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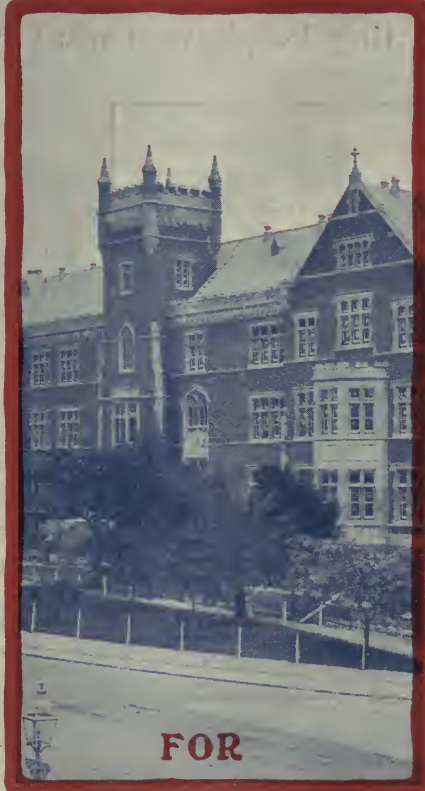
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MARCH, 1903.

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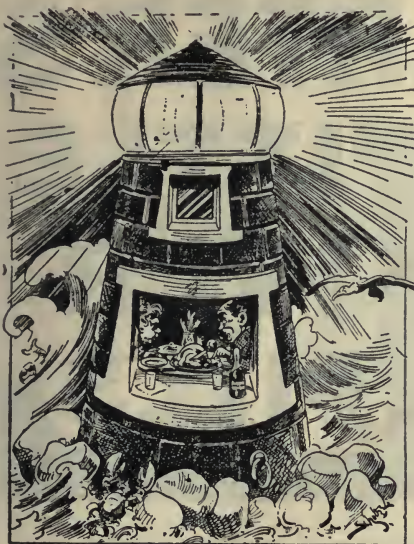
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"Leslie's Weekly.]

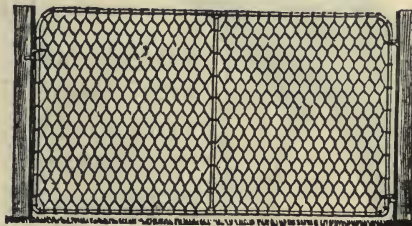
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Absolutely **Cure**

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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Is galvanised after being put together. This galvanises every rivet and bolt in its position, protecting the bolts and the cut edges from rust. This galvanising business is a great feature—increasing the life of the MILL.

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The cup-shaped teeth have a suction effect on the skin that smooths out wrinkles, rounds out the beauty muscles, and gives perfect circulation of the blood.

It is so constructed that it treats every portion of the face and neck perfectly, even to the “crow's feet” in the corners of the eyes.

Sample Jar of “SKIN FOOD” 4/6
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First Chapple (just from abroad): "This is the last time I shall cross in December."
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In future the "Gem" will be equipped with the Model B Automatic Reproducer, as previously supplied with the higher-priced machines. This will materially improve the reproduction of the Gem, both with the present style and the new Moulded Record.

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DRINK and DRUG HABITS and resultant Nervous Diseases eradicated at home without inconvenience by

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Assured results. Either sex. Adaptable to every case. Success testified by Officials of London Diocesan Branch of **CHURCH OF ENGLAND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.**

THOMAS HOLMES, the famous North London Missionary, Author of "Pictures and Problems of the London Police Courts," writes: "I wish to bear my testimony to the great value of your remedy. I selected only those cases that are acknowledged to be at once the most difficult and the most hopeless. In the lowest depths I met them. I soon saw the beneficial effects of your remedy, their physical condition rapidly improved, their depression of mind passed away, they became bright and hopeful—in fact, new men."

A FEW PRESS OPINIONS.

"The Treatment succeeds in ninety-seven cases out of a hundred. The Faculty acknowledges itself amazed at the 'marvellous success of this new remedy, which destroys the taste for alcohol and kindred drugs, making them absolutely 'abhorrent to the patient. A strong point about this proved cure is that it can be taken as ordinary medicine, and in no way 'interferes with general habits, while the inebriate home becomes practically a thing of the past.'—WHITEHALL REVIEW.

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The "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" (London), in an Article entitled "Where the English are holding their own," says:—

"For some years the Gold Cure as a remedy for inveterate drunkenness held the field. This American method of treatment, although achieving considerable success in many cases, is far from being a universal specific. It entails a long and costly treatment, involving subcutaneous injections and residence in an institute during the time of treatment. The competing system to which I am now calling attention is simpler, and appears to be not less efficacious. The Tacquaru Company, although in its infancy, claims already to have effected a cure of nearly 3,000 cases of those who suffer from alcoholic excess.

"The Company has its own medical men, who examine every case, and who vary what may be called the supplementary ingredients of the specific according to the circumstances of the case with which they are dealing. Unlike the Gold Cure, it necessitates no subcutaneous injection, and patients can be treated in their own homes."

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Most people love **Pets.**
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All people wish they hadn't.
Why keep such
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 when . . .

"THE PET CORN CURE"
 is within reach of all.

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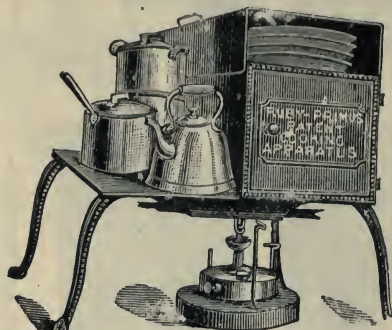
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THE FAMOUS REMEDY FOR

Has the Largest Sale of any Chest Medicine in Australia.

COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA AND CONSUMPTION.

* Those who have taken this medicine are amazed at its wonderful influence. Sufferers from any form of Bronchitis, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hoarseness, Pain or Soreness in the Chest, experience delightful and immediate relief; and to those who are subject to Colds on the Chest it is invaluable, as it effects a Complete Cure. It is most comforting in allaying irritation in the throat and giving strength to the voice, and it neither allows a Cough or Asthma to become Chronic, nor Consumption to develop. Consumption has never been known to exist where "Coughs" have been properly treated with this medicine. No house should be without it, as, taken at the beginning, a dose is generally sufficient, and a Complete Cure is certain.

BEWARE OF COUGHS!

Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

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TOO ILL TO LEAVE HIS BED.
A COMPLETE CURE.

"Mr. W. G. Hearne—Dear Sir,—I am writing to tell you about the wonderful cure your medicine has effected in my case. About three years ago I began to cough. At first the cough was not severe, but it gradually got worse, and I became very weak and troubled with night sweats, pain in my chest, and great quantities of phlegm. On several occasions there was blood in the expectorated matter. I had been treated by a doctor, who pronounced my case to be Consumption, and various other treatments had been tried, but without benefit. It was at this stage that I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and sent to you for a course of the medicine. When it arrived I was too ill to leave my bed, but I commenced taking it at once, and gradually improved. I am glad to say that the two lots of medicine you sent have effected a complete cure, for which accept my very best thanks.—Yours gratefully.

"J. BLAIR.

"Westminster, Bridge-road, S.E., London."

AGONISING COUGH.—NINE MONTHS' TORTURE.
RELIEVED BY ONE DOSE OF HEARNE'S BRONCHITIS CURE. CURED BY TWO BOTTLES.

"Dergholm, Victoria.

"Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months, and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice, and tried other 'remedies,' without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had but two bottles I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend upon my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted.

"Yours faithfully, JAMES ASTBURY."

GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION.
HUNDREDS CURED IN THEIR OWN CIRCLE.

"The SCIENTIFIC AUSTRALIAN Office, 169 Queen-st., Melbourne.

"Dear Mr. Hearne,—The silent workers are frequently the most effective, and if there is anybody in Victoria who during the last few years has been repeatedly working for and singing the praises of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, it is our Mr. Phillips. This gentleman, some three years ago, was recommended to try your Bronchitis Cure by Mr. Barham, accountant, Collins-street, and the effect that it had was so marked that he has ever since been continually recommending it to others. We are glad to add this our testimony to the value of Hearne's most valuable Bronchitis Cure, which has eased the sufferings of hundreds and hundreds of people even in our own circle of acquaintance. Believe us always to be yours most faithfully,

"PHILLIPS, ORMONDE & CO."

QUEENSLAND TESTIMONY.
FROM BRISBANE WHOLESALE CHEMISTS.

"69 Queen-st., Brisbane, Queensland.

"Mr. W. G. Hearne. Dear Sir,—Please send us 36 dozen Bronchitis Cure by first boat. We enclose our cheque to cover amount of order. We often hear your Bronchitis Cure spoken well of. A gentleman told us to-day that he had given it to a child of his with most remarkable result, the child being quite cured by three doses.

"We are, faithfully yours,
"THOMASON, CHATER & CO., Wholesale Chemists."

We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful under circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power. Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and fifty-nine other leading residents.

ASTHMA.

PREVIOUS TREATMENT FAILED. A SEVENTEEN YEARS' CASE CURED BY THREE BOTTLES.

Mr. Alex. J. Anderson, of Oak Park, Charlesville, Queensland, writes:—"After suffering from Asthma for seventeen years, and having been under a great many different treatments without benefit, I was induced to try Hearne's medicine for Asthma. After taking three bottles of this medicine I quite got rid of the Asthma, and since then, which was in the beginning of 1883 (15 years ago), I have not had the slightest return of it. The medicine quite cured me, and I have much pleasure in recommending it."

Writing again on the 4th April, 1899, he states:—"I am keeping very well now. Never have the slightest return of the Asthma."

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

"I used your Bronchitis Cure for three of my family, and it cured each of them in from one to three doses.—P. F. MULLINS, Cowie's Creek, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it.—D. McDONALD, Trinky, via Quirindi, N.S.W."

"My wife is 82 years old, and I am 79, and I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, it having quickly cured us both.—R. BASSET, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria."

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me.—(Mrs.) JOHN RAHILLY, Glenmaggie, Victoria."

"I have finished the Bronchitis Cure you sent, and am amazed at what it has done in the time. The difficulty of breathing has all gone.—J. HARRINGTON, Bingegong, Morundah, N.S.W."

"I lately administered some of your Bronchitis Cure to a son of mine, with splendid effect. The cure was absolutely miraculous.—D. A. PACKER, Quiera, Neutral Bay, Sydney, N.S.W."

"Your Bronchitis Cure, as usual, acted splendidly.—C. H. RADFORD, Casterton, Victoria."

"Kindly forward another bottle of your famous Bronchitis Cure without delay, as I find it to be a most valuable medicine.—(Mrs.) J. SLATER, Warragul, Victoria."

"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once.—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W."

"Your medicine for Asthma is worth £1 a bottle.—W. LETTS, Heywood, Victoria."

"I have tried lots of medicine, but yours is the best I ever had. I am recommending it to everybody.—S. STEELE, Yanki Siding, N.S.W."

"I suffered from Chronic Asthma and Bronchitis, for which I obtained no relief until I tried your medicine, but I can truly say that I am astonished at my present freedom, as a direct result of my brief trial.—JOHN C. TRELAWNEY, Severn River, via Inverell, N.S.W."

"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and two bottles of it made me quite well.—H. HOOD, Brooklands, Avoca-street, South Yarra, Melbourne."

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis.—A. ALLEN, Ozone House, Lorne, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure has done me much good. This is a new experience, for all the medicine I previously took made me much worse. I am satisfied that the two bottles of Bronchitis Cure I got from you have pulled me through a long and dangerous illness.—HENRY WURLOD, Alma, near Maryborough, Victoria."

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects.—CHAS. WHYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria."

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Price, delivered, from 25/- to 84/-.



London "Punch."

Foreigner (who has been having a difference of opinion with his bear) to alarmed Householder: "He! vite! Ze rone—pull ze rope! He no hurt! He ver' tame bear!"

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

WE grant every purchaser of our **ELECTRIC BELTS** and **APPLIANCES** a trial of Thirty Days before payment, which is fully explained in our "ELECTRIC ERA." Our



Electric Belts will cure all **NERVOUS** and other **DISEASES** in all stages, however caused, and restore the wearer to **ROBUST HEALTH**.

Our Marvellous Electric Belts give a steady soothing current that can be felt by the wearer through all **WEAK PARTS**. REMEMBER, we give a written guarantee with each Electric Belt that it will permanently cure you. If it does not we will promptly return the full amount paid. We mean exactly what we say, and do precisely what we promise.

NOTICE.—Before purchasing we prefer that you send for our "ELECTRIC ERA" and Price List (post free), giving illustrations of different appliances for **BOTH SEXES**, also **TESTIMONY** which will convince the most sceptical.

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THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.

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Produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents its Falling Off or Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, etc., also for restoring grey hair to its Original Colour.

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EVERY HOUSEHOLD AND TRAVELLING TRUNK OUGHT TO CONTAIN A BOTTLE OF

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**A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING
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All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sourness of the Stomach, Constipation, Thirst, Skin Eruptions, Boils, Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, Influenza, Throat Affections and Fevers of all kinds.

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The effect of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' on a Disordered, Sleepless, and Feverish Condition is simply marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—See capsule marked Eno's 'Fruit Salt.' Without it you have a WORTHLESS IMITATION. Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., at the 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, by J. C. ENO'S Patent.





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Casey: "Phwat koind av tobakky does big Clancy shmoke?"

hallowan: "His shmall frinus!"

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Has gained a world-wide reputation for arresting the premature decay, promoting the growth and giving lustre to the hair. If your hair is falling off, try it. If it is thin, try it.

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For Eczema, Ringworm and all Parasitical Diseases of the Head, and for making Hair grow on Bald Patches.

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HOLLAND'S NATURALINE for restoring Grey Hair to its original colour.

Acts quickly, naturally, and effectively. Price 5s. 6d. Postage 9d. extra.

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Sold by all Chemists and by Washington & Co., Pitt-st., Sydney.

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Over 70 Years' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

For INFANTS and INVALIDS.

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—**LANCET.**

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Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

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Woman's International Exhibition,
London, 1900.

Manufacturers: **JOSIAH B. NEAVE & CO.,**
Fordingbridge, England.

RUPTURE CURED WITHOUT

operation, pain or dependence upon Trusses.

The only humane treatment

Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure is obtained by my improved combined treatment. Send for Treatise, "Rupture and its Cure."

SURGEON LANGSTON,

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129 COLLINS STREET, MELB.



Throw away your Truss.

Vitadatio

AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

ANOTHER CANCER CURE.

Neerim South, Gippsland, August 21, 1902.

MR. S. A. PALMER,

Dear Sir,—I feel it is only right that I should send you my testimony as to the merit of VITADATIO. I had been a very great sufferer for years, having undergone several operations. After the last operation I got very ill indeed, suffered intense pain, could not sleep; in fact, got so ill my friends all thought I must die. I did not know then what was the matter with me. I was sent to the Women's Hospital, Melbourne; my husband thought I would have died before reaching there. After being ill in the Hospital for six weeks they informed me that I had cancer, and told my friends I had only a short time to live—there was no hope of my getting better. I was then less than five stone in weight, and was taken from the hospital to a friend's house in an ambulance, so ill that I could not move myself in bed without assistance. My friend (Mr. Newton) persuaded me to try VITADATIO, which I felt rather loth to do. However, in the end he prevailed, and I did try it, and thought it was going to kill me straight out, for it seemed only to increase the pain; but after taking it for about eight or nine weeks I began to throw up pieces of stuff resembling lights. I would retch for hours at a time, and the quantity of stuff that came up was just wonderful. I was taking VITADATIO for a long time; I think I took in all between forty and fifty bottles. When I started taking VITADATIO my friends said, "If it cures you it will be as wonderful as the raising of Lazarus." It is now twelve months since I took any, and I am doing all my own work (general household work). I think it is only right that I should tell what VITADATIO has done for me for the sake of any who may be suffering in the same way. You may make what use you like of this. There are a great number of my friends who can testify that every word here is true. I am

a very different woman to what I was when I started taking VITADATIO, and I have taken no other medicine.—Yours sincerely,

(Mrs.) A. E. OLVER.

Tyler Street, Preston, September 5, 1902.

S. A. PALMER, Esq.

Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in certifying to the truth of Mrs. C. Olver's testimonial. I have known the family for a number of years. Mrs. Olver has been a great sufferer. She was brought to my house in an ambulance from the Women's Hospital in a hopeless condition. Her desire was to die and be free from torturing pain. She was too far gone for any help from the medical or surgical profession; my wife and I persuaded her to try VITADATIO, arguing that if it did no good it could do no harm. After taking VITADATIO for a week or two she seemed to be worse, yet she continued until, little by little, her appetite came back, and after a terrific struggle with vomiting and pain, began to mend, and is now, I believe, thoroughly cured from cancer. Mrs. Newton would gladly answer any correspondence relating to Mrs. Olver's case. We are satisfied VITADATIO cured Mrs. Olver.—Yours truly,

(Councillor) JAS. C. NEWTON.

Vitadatio

CURES ECZEMA.

Remuera, Auckland, N.Z., November 2, 1902.

MR. S. A. PALMER.

Dear Sir,—Having suffered from Eczema for two years, without any relief from any of the many cures tried, I was completely cured, after taking three large bottles of your VITADATIO, two and a half years ago.—Yours gratefully,

(MRS.) A. CAMERON.

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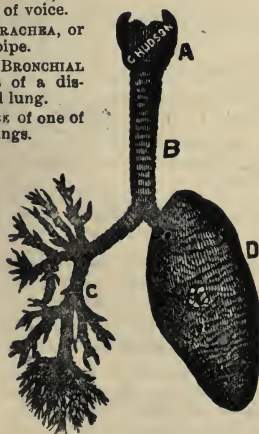
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BRONCHITIS! and INFLUENZA!
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Prevention of CONSUMPTION.

Extract from Analyst's Report; Mr. W. A. Dixon, F.I.C., F.C.S., the Public Analyst of Sydney, reports, after exhaustive tests, as follows:—"There is no doubt but that Eumenthol Jujubes have a wonderful effect in the destruction of bacteria, and preventing their growth."

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HEAD MASTER - J. REFORD CORR, M.A., LL.B.

THE COLLEGE consists of stately buildings (on which nearly £40,000 has been spent), standing in Spacious Grounds, and furnished with the latest and most perfect educational appliances. It includes Gymnasium, Art Studio, Swimming Bath, Tennis Court, etc.

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ACCOMPLISHMENTS.—The Visiting Staff consists of eighteen experts of the highest standing, including the very best Teachers in Music, Singing, and all forms of Art.

BOARDERS are assured of wise training in social habits, perfect comfort, refined companions, and a happy College life.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING.—Each Boarder attends the Church to which her parents belong, and is under the Pastoral Charge of its Minister. Regular Scripture teaching by the President.

The following are unsought testimonials to the work of the College, taken from letters of parents received during 1901. They are samples, it may be added, of scores of similar letters received:

A parent whose girls have been, for some years, day-girls at the College, writes:

"Now that their school years are coming to an end, it is a great pleasure to me to be able to say what I hope will be the life-long benefit they have derived from being alumnae of the M.L.C. Their progress amply repays my wife and myself for any sacrifice we have made to secure them this great advantage."

A country banker, whose two daughters were resident students, writes:

"I am satisfied that my daughters have the good fortune to be where they have every advantage that talent, tone, and exceptional kindness can give to school-girls."

From a country minister:

"The College was a very happy home to our girl for the two years she was there. She is never weary

BOARDERS FROM A DISTANCE.—Girls are attracted by the reputation of the College, and by the pre-eminent advantages in Health, Happiness, and Education it offers, from all the Seven States.

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UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES.—At the last Matriculation Examinations, fourteen students of the M.L.C. passed, out of seventeen officially "sent up," and two of the unsuccessful missed by only one point each! This is the highest proportion of passes secured by any college. There were no failures in Greek, Algebra, French, German, Botany, Geography, and Music, and only one in English and Physiology. Thirteen "Honours" were obtained in English, French, and German.

telling us of the great kindness and care she always received."

A South Australian lady writes:

"I wanted my girl to be brought up amongst lady-like companions, and to be happy; and I must congratulate you on accomplishing what is not only my desire, but what, I am sure, is the desire of hundreds of other mothers as well."

From a parent whose daughters have been day-students:

"I look upon the M.L.C. as a real temple of purity, kindness, and happy girl-life."

The "Young Man" (England):

"British readers will probably have but little idea of the national importance of this institution. It has earned the reputation of being one of the best High Schools for girls, not in Australia only, but in all the world."

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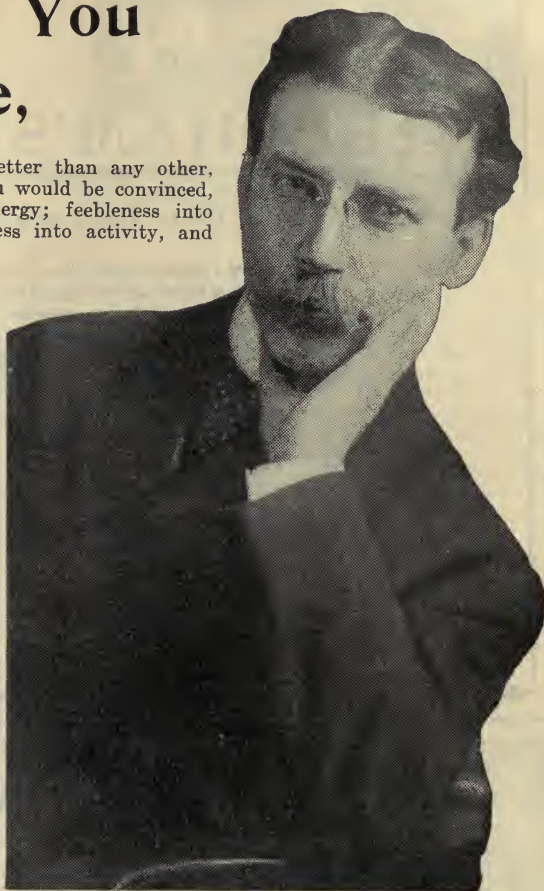
If I Could Meet You Face to Face,

and explain *why* the Swoboda System is different and better than any other, and infinitely superior to drugs and medicines, I know you would be convinced, and being convinced that I can turn lassitude into energy; feebleness into strength; ill-health into robust health; mental sluggishness into activity, and insomnia into sound, healthful sleep, by my system, you would place yourself under my direction. To simmer the matter down to its lowest terms, I haven't a doubt but thousands of intelligent men and women who really need my help to restore normal conditions have read my advertisements time and again, and would have long ago adopted my system *had they believed that what I claim is true.*

If you have any doubt on the subject, I want you to write me saying so, and I'll send you a long list of names and addresses of men and women who have been restored to perfect manhood and womanhood by the use of my system; people who are above the breath of suspicion—clergymen, professional men and women, and honourable business men. More than this, I will send you the postage to write to as many of these people as you care to, and postage to enclose for a reply.

Don't take my word—I'm prejudiced.

I know, and I want *you* to know, that my system, if followed faithfully, first relieves the human organism of poison and impurities by producing healthy digestion and assimilation, and relieving constipation, and after that revitalises the exhausted nerves, sends rich, red blood coursing and tingling to every capillary and extremity, puts good, sound muscle where muscle is needed, removes fat, gives erectness of carriage, and springiness and grace to the walk—stimulates and builds up the tired brain, paints the cheek with the flush of robust health; builds up undeveloped parts, and, in fact, fits man, woman, or child to Nature's perfect mould. I can do all this for you, as I have for hundreds of others, because my system is based on Nature's laws—the results are as natural and inevitable as the cycle of the planets.



Mr. C. O. Prouse, a leading attorney of Hopkinsville, Ky., writes, under date of Oct. 5, 1901:

"Allow me to thank you for your kindness for the past two months, and for your instructions, which have been to me one of the richest blessings that I have ever received. At the time of beginning your exercises I was simply a nervous wreck—was constipated and suffered intensely with indigestion; was easily overtaxed when attempting work of any kind, and seemed almost impossible to recuperate without leaving off for months all mental and physical labour, but thanks to you, I was enabled, without medicine of any description (something I had not done for over two years), to keep up my work and at the same time increase my weight and general health until now—only two months—I feel like a new man; am now healthy, strong, and tireless. Now I do not know how to be tired, as the exercise you give seems to rest me, instead of tiring—it acts like a stimulant to a tired body.

"It does me a great deal of good to say that I have forgotten the taste of 'pepsin' and such other medicines for a weak stomach or digestive organs, and that *I eat anything I want.* I can heartily recommend your system of exercise to anyone that desires a good physical condition—a condition that when the mind is tired and needs the night's rest, restful sleep will be his reward.

"I will take pleasure in answering any correspondence that will in any wise help you along the road to success, and some unfortunate to the road of health."

I have no book, no chart, no apparatus whatever. My system is for each individual; my instructions for you would be just as personal as if you were my only pupil. It is taught by post only, and with perfect success, requires but a few minutes' time in your own room just before retiring, and it is the only one which does not overtax the heart. I shall be pleased to send you free valuable information and detailed outline of my system, its principles and effects, together with testimonial letters from pupils.

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City Nephew: "I noticed that the hired man didn't drink coffee for breakfast."

Farmer Bentover: "No! He's afraid it will keep him awake durin' the day."



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Sebastopol, March 4, 1902.

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IMAGINE ITS DELICIOUSNESS. Early in the morning, or on a hot afternoon, or at bedtime, you can have your bath without any trouble. You can fix it up in ten seconds. Only fill the rubber bag. Or if you want a WARM bath, put warm water in it. You see, you can regulate the temperature to a nicety before you fill the bag.

THEN IN THE WINTER you can unscrew the tube, and you have a HOT WATER BAG to warm your bed, and give comfort in a score of ways. How grateful would you be for such warmth in the winter! There are other attachments which every well-ordered household keeps on hand.

We post it to you complete for 32s. 6d. A small price for so desirable and necessary an article. A perfect boon where water supply is not great. We have only a limited supply. Send post office order along at once. Gorrien Shower Bath, Box 133, P.O., Melbourne.

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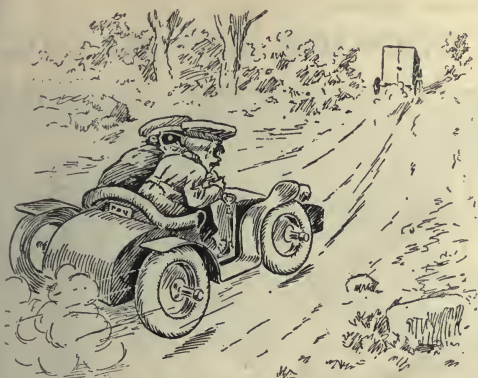
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1. Mr. Smasher: "There's a furniture-van ahead. Watch me knock the chairs out of it."

(Continued on page xix.)

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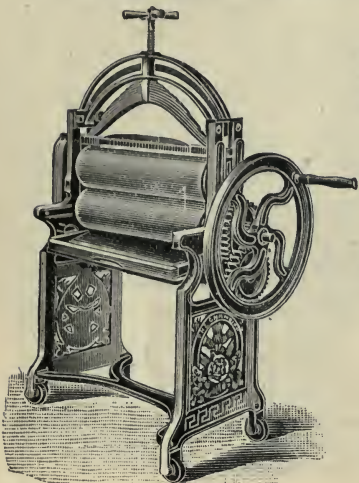
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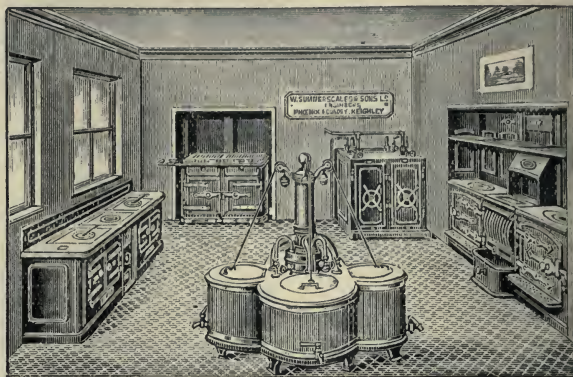


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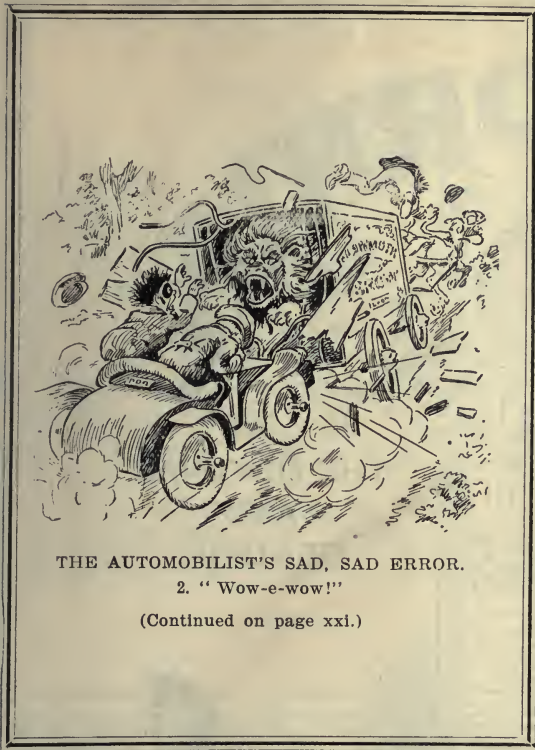
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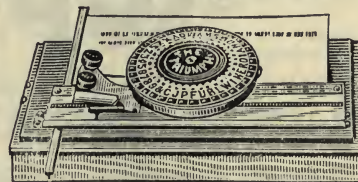
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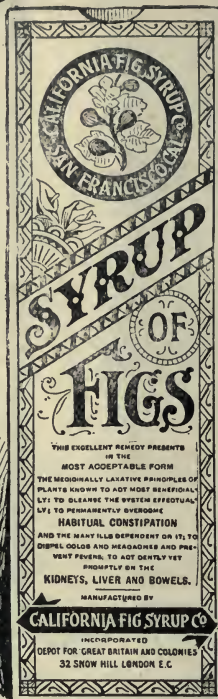
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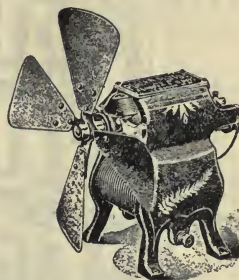
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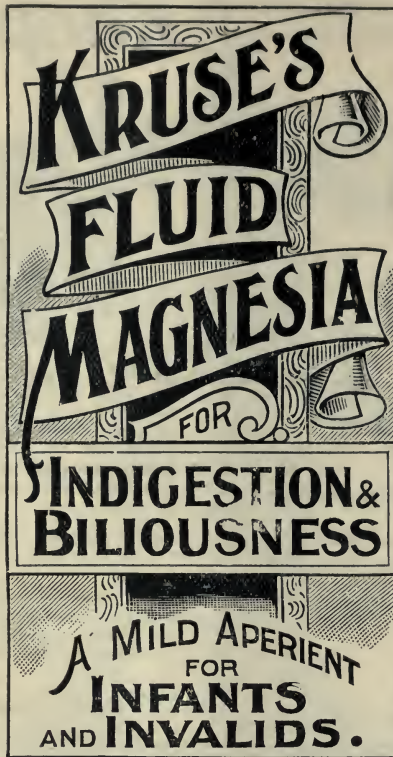
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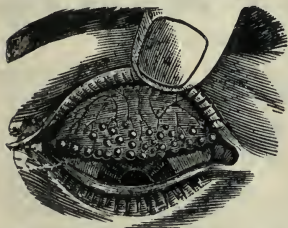
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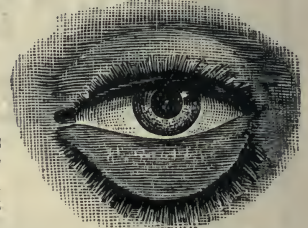
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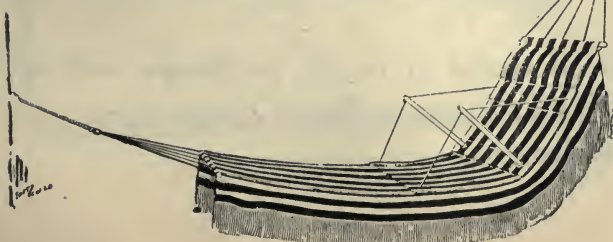
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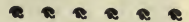
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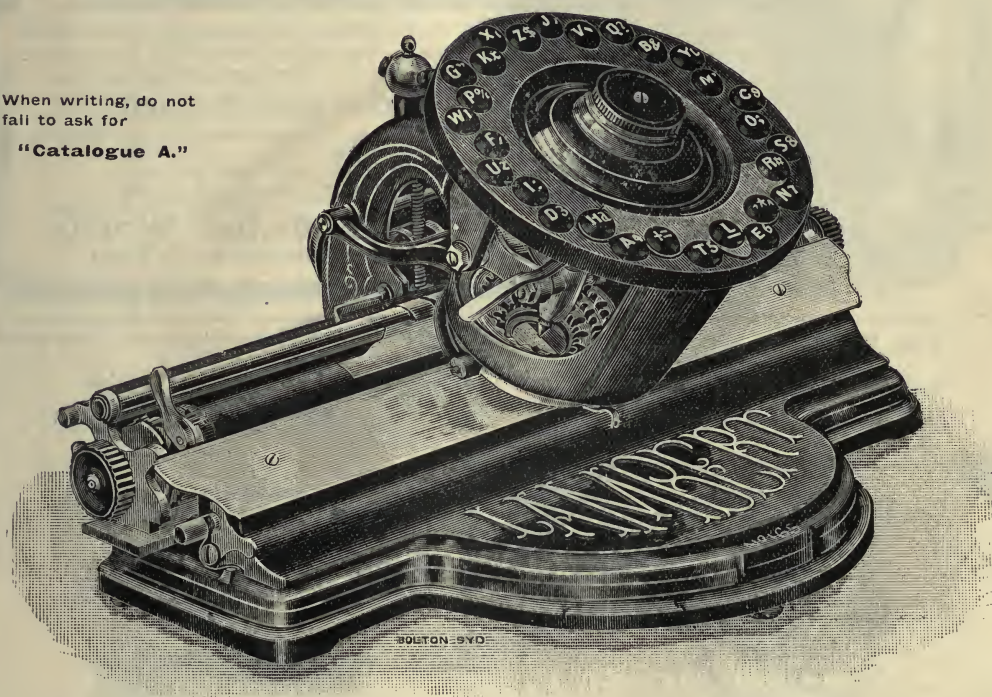
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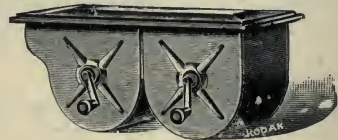


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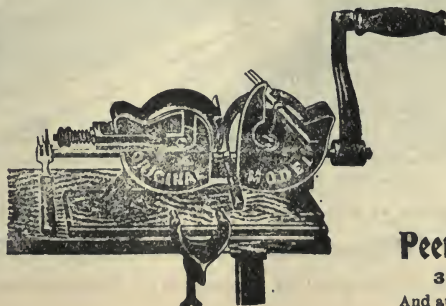
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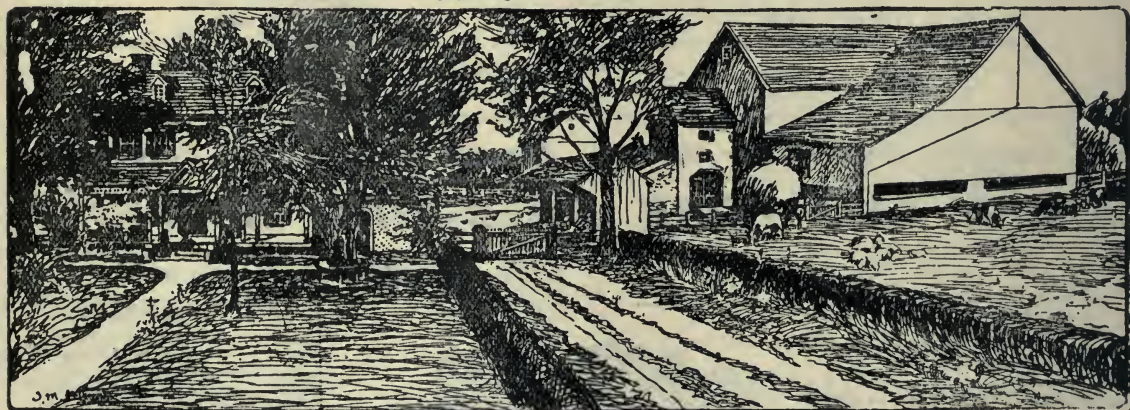
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VOL. XXII. No. 3.

MARCH 20, 1903.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

Australia and the Empire

A sentence from Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Cape Town, flashed along the sea cables, has sent curious vibrations throughout Australia and New Zealand. Mr. Chamberlain told the Cape Town Chamber of Commerce that "the burden of the Empire was becoming greater than the motherland could bear alone, and as the colonies grew in influence and wealth they must either abandon the idea of forming part of the Empire or take their full share in its responsibilities." This somewhat cryptic sentence has naturally provoked much comment, and strange meanings are read into it, or extracted from it, according to the bias of the critic. According to one school, Australia has "received notice to quit;" and Cardinal Moran, "speaking," as he says, "for Australians and Hibernians," offers the gentle comment that "it is not for the interests of Australia that we cut the painter just now. In another fifty years," he added, "the Hibernians of that day will state what their sentiments will be." Other critics discover in Mr. Chamberlain's words a demand that the colonies must make a big contribution to the navy, must create a colonial army liable for service abroad, and adopt the policy of a differential tariff in favour of the Empire. Mr. Chamberlain's sentence, in brief, has set pens and

tongues wagging wildly throughout Australasia.

What Mr. Chamberlain Meant

But it is clear that in Cape Town Mr. Chamberlain was only saying in slightly different words what he has said often. He was making a rhetorical appeal to the patriotism and imagination of the colonies. Thus, at Kimberley he said:

Don't forget the mother country, the motherland which bore you and helped you in time of need. You must help her when she asks for your support. (Loud cheering.) Are you satisfied to be sleeping partners in the Empire? (Cries of "No.") Then you will share its burdens and obligations, and so it will become the greatest factor in securing the future peace and civilisation of the world.

This is the refrain of all his South African speeches. In his opening address at the Imperial Conference, Mr. Chamberlain talked with the same accents. He reminded the Colonial Premiers that Great Britain's naval and military expenditure was equal to 29s. 3d. per head of the population of the United Kingdom; while in Canada the expenditure was only 2s. a head, in Victoria 3s. 3d., in New South Wales 3s. 5d., and New Zealand 3s. 4d. He added:

No one, I think, will pretend that this is a fair distribution of the burdens of the empire. No one will believe that the United Kingdom can for all time make this inordinate sacrifice. While the colonies were young and poor, it was perfectly right and natural that the

mother country should undertake the protection of her children. But now that the colonies are rich and powerful, that every day they are growing by leaps and bounds, so that their material prosperity promises to rival that of the United Kingdom itself, I think it is inconsistent with their position—inconsistent with their dignity as nations—that they should leave the mother country to bear the whole or almost the whole of the expense.

No colonist need complain of these utterances. They befit the lips of an Imperial statesman, and they will be listened to throughout Australasia with a touch of generous sympathy. Australians and New Zealanders have a full measure of that pride of race and pride in the Empire which are among the forces which knit its widely scattered provinces into unity. What may be called the Imperial instinct is indeed a little keener-eyed, more sensitive, not to say aggressive, in the average Australian than even in the average Britisher. But there is the deep, general, and instinctive sense that the time for formulating in express terms the share the colonies must take in the policy and the burdens of the Empire has not yet arrived. Circumstances must interpret these, not politicians nor lawyers.

Mr. Seddon's reply to financial critics in London, and to the investors who had the bad taste not to take up the last New Zealand loan, is characteristically stentorian. In a speech at Wellington he said:

No money-lenders in the world should dictate the policy of New Zealand. The Government had £9,000,000 in the banks of the country. It was quite possible that if the money-lenders attempted to dictate the policy of the country, there was a way out of the difficulty. The money-lenders would have a lesson taught them, and they had better leave New Zealand alone.

The trouble, of course, is that British investors did "leave New Zealand alone" in a painful way in the last loan. They took up less than 10 per cent. of it! The "Westminster Gazette," one of the sanest of London journals, and certainly one very friendly to the colonies, declares that Mr. Seddon's threats against London investors are "nonsensical;" what they represent is "a disposition on the part of Mr. Seddon to cut off his nose to spite his face"! Sir Joseph Ward, however, explains that all Mr. Seddon meant was that there was enough New Zealand money lying

in New Zealand banks to meet the public wants of the colony, if loans could no longer be floated in London.

Sir Joseph Ward, who is visiting Australia—and whose visit, by the way, provokes some political curiosity—made an able defence of New Zealand in a speech at Sydney. New Zealand securities, he admitted, had fallen; but even British consols stood now 14 or 15 per cent. lower than they were a few years ago. New Zealand, he said, is "overflowing with money;" a description which must make the mouths of all Australians water with pure envy. He added that "the remissions in taxation since the Government had taken office were represented by railways, £510,000; post-office, £181,000; mortgage tax, £25,000; Customs, £738,000, or a total of £1,454,000. This showed that New Zealand, far from increasing taxation, had lightened it in such a way that she was absolutely justified in going upon the London market for a light loan, which was well within her means." New Zealand, of course, needs no defence. Its prosperity is writ large on the very face of the country. It would be difficult to find any other cluster of human beings set in happier conditions than are New Zealanders. Nature has done so much for New Zealand that politics count for less there than perhaps anywhere else in the world.

The modern world has not yet witnessed the spectacle of a State governed by women; but as one of the surprising and unforeseen results of woman's suffrage in Australia, this result seems likely to emerge before the eyes of astonished mankind. Under the Federal franchise, of course, women are the political equals of men. The Federal rolls are not yet complete; but, so far as they are compiled, it seems probable that over two-thirds of the Commonwealth women voters will be in the majority, and on democratic principles will be entitled to rule! This is certainly the case in Victoria. The Federal roll in that State is not quite complete, but it is clear that in eight-tenths of the

**In Defence
of New
Zealand**

**Mr. Seddon
on the
Warpath**

**Women in
Politics**

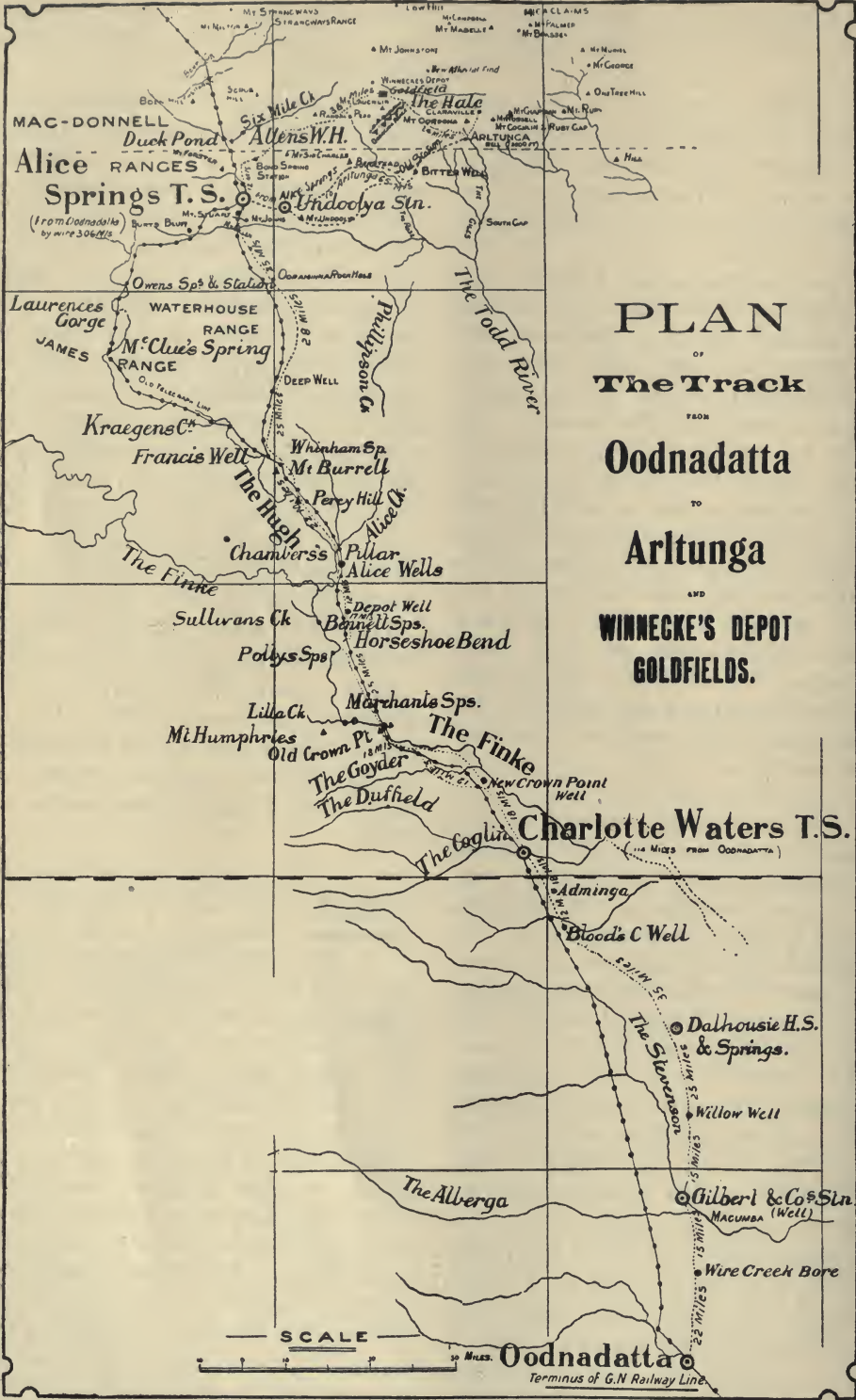
electorates women voters are in a decided majority. In some of the city electorates they are in a majority of nearly two to one! This fact is incidentally a proof of the extent to which Victoria has suffered by the drain of its adult and wage-earning males. But the whole situation is curious, and may well give rise to some half-humorous exercises of the imagination.

Political Results So far, the results of woman suffrage in New Zealand, and in those patches of the Commonwealth where it exists, have been of a quite colourless sort. There is no strain of the Amazon in the Australian woman. She hardly takes her civic duties seriously, and is, in the main, content to be a pale political reflex of her husband. But her political consciousness—to say nothing of her political conscience—is sure to be educated, and a question may at any time emerge on which women as a sex will feel strongly and will vote as a sex. In that case a political earthquake may arrive! No novelist has yet undertaken to paint for us a modern State governed by the petticoat; but the historian may some day have that actual task thrust upon him.

"Mountains of Gold" All Australasia read with a smile of amusement in the morning papers, on a recent date, cablegrams from London reporting that at Arltunga, in South Australia, a new goldfield of fabulous richness had been discovered. "Hills of gold," it seems, lifted their glittering peaks in happy Arltunga; while "solid quarries of gold" waited the pick of the loitering miner. "Hills of gold," as one English journal reflected, are not novelties in Australia. Have we not Mount Morgan—to say nothing of Broken Hill, Mount Bischoff, and many another patch of mineral wealth almost unrivalled on the surface of the globe? The London cablegram, however, is only a fresh illustration of the law that rumours of a certain sort grow louder the further they travel. Arltunga is not exactly a new discovery, but it is interesting as proving that Central Australia may be as rich in mineral deposits as even the coastal districts. Arltunga is beyond Alice

Spring, no less than 1,100 miles from Adelaide, and 400 miles beyond the remotest railway terminus. It lies, indeed, in the very heart of the great Australian desert, and can hardly be reached except on the back of a camel. There are two fields—Arltunga and Winnecke's depot—which, though within twenty-five miles of each other, are of unlike geological formation. They are of undoubted richness, with reefs of great breadth, averaging above an ounce to the ton. If they could be transferred bodily, say, to Bendigo, they would be goldfields of Rand-like scale and wealth. But they lie in that tangle of waterless and sun-scorched hills which forms the eastern end of the McDonnell Range. To reach them means toil and peril; to work them involves great cost, and requires great capital. The Arltunga goldfields will not shift the financial centre of the globe, by the gift of actual "quarries of gold"; but they remind us that Australia is still a continent of unknown possibilities. Any day the stroke of a miner's pick may add a new goldfield to its possessions. There may yet be discovered a Rand in the Central Australian desert; and that would affect a strange revolution in Australian affairs.

Fighting the Drought All great natural disasters are a challenge to human wit and courage, and in this way some of the best victories of civilisation are won. There could hardly be a disaster of vaster scale, or more cruel results, than the great drought which for nearly seven years has wasted with its fierce breath the flocks and herds of Australia. Can human wit find a remedy for an evil of such scale? The great development of artesian wells is, in part, the answer to that question; and New South Wales supplies another answer of more modest sort, but which yet has in it great possibilities. A pastoralist in the Lachlan district, Mr. N. A. Gatenby, tried the experiment of irrigating little patches of his run, and sowing them with lucerne. Granted water, and under the warm skies of New South Wales lucerne will grow with almost tropical vigour and abundance.



S.A. " Critic."]

With the help of lucerne Mr. Gatenby fed seventy-five sheep to the acre during four months of severe drought. The Minister of Agriculture in New South Wales regards this modest experiment as of great public value; the experts of his department declare that ninety sheep per acre could be fed as easily as seventy-five sheep by the same method; and that even the great runs of New South Wales, big as European principalities, would have an adequate defence against drought if they were only studded with tiny patches of irrigated lucerne. The experiment has certainly interested pastoralists as a class, and will be repeated with energy at a thousand points.

A Railway Dream

One of the big, vague schemes contemplated by the Australian Commonwealth is the construction of a transcontinental railway, to run from Port Augusta to Kalgoorlie. To do this, 1,100 miles of railway must be built, and when completed there would be an unbroken line of rails from Fremantle, on the western edge of the continent, to Brisbane, on the east. The political and commercial value of the new line would, of course, be immense. There would be a gain of two days in the European mails; the great goldfields of Western Australia would be linked to their natural base of supplies in the eastern States; and the value of the line for defence purposes would be great. A commission of experts has been considering the cost and probable revenue of the line, and its preliminary report is published:

The main line works and equipment are estimated at £4,305,956; Eucla branch and wharf, £155,000; contingencies, 10 per cent., £447,095; interest during construction, £172,132; total, £5,080,183.

Estimate of revenue and expenditure is as follows:—On the opening of the line: Revenue, £205,860; working expenses, £114,400; interest at $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., £178,156; deficiency, £86,696. Ten years later: Revenue, £411,720; working expenses, £210,000; interest, $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., £178,156; net profit over and above interest and working expenses, £23,564.

The Commonwealth is scarcely likely to spend £5,000,000 on any enterprise which for the first ten years represents a loss of £86,000 per year. The transcontinental railway may well be postponed for those ten years.

Shorter Routes

But communications betwixt Australia and Europe are likely to be greatly shortened by another route.

At the present moment tri-weekly expresses are running across Siberia, and a passenger can book at London clear through to Port Arthur. Up to the present, the journey from London to Port Arthur took thirty-five days, and cost £70; it now takes eighteen days, and costs £35. The Siberian railway, at a stroke, lessens the cost, both in cash and time, betwixt London and Port Arthur one-half. Vladivostock is the nearest seaport on this route to Australia; and it is certain that mails on this line would outrun by days mails by the existing routes. Popular sentiment and Imperial policy are alike in favour of routes which from end to end lie beneath the British flag; but in times of peace, at least, the shortest mail line betwixt London and Melbourne or Sydney is across Siberia.

Wages Boards

The Royal Commission on the Victorian Factories Act has at last issued its report, and it is a serious contribution to the literature of trades disputes. The Commission has not reported in haste; it has been the most leisurely, not to say sauntering, body of investigators known in Australian politics. But its report covers a wide area of facts, is supported by elaborate evidence, and represents the unanimous judgment of its members. This latter is a very noteworthy circumstance when it is remembered that both the Trades Hall and the Manufacturers' Association were represented in its membership. It recommends, in brief, the abandonment of Wages Boards, and the adoption of the system of an Arbitration Court in force in New Zealand and in New South Wales.

Opposite Views

The report at once disgusts and delights both parties in this great social dispute, a circumstance which is *prima facie* evidence of its fairness. Employers are delighted because the clumsy, unjust, and much-hated Wages Boards are authoritatively condemned; the Trades Hall is delighted because the principle of the determination of wages, and of the

condition of labour, by the State is affirmed—though in another form than that of Wages Boards. The condemnation of the Wages Boards in the report itself is mild in form, though clear in substance. The Boards, it is reported, have committed serious errors; they have jeopardised the export trade to other States. Here is a curious, yet authoritative, picture of how the Boards worked:

It is customary to ask for a high rate on the one side and a low one on the other, as a basis to start from. As the discussion proceeds, one resolution after another is frequently lost by the casting vote of the chairman. . . . Being a layman, possibly without even elementary knowledge of the industry in which he is called upon to adjudicate, and having little or nothing to guide him but the statements of his colleagues, his role is to keep the question open till he can secure a compromise. . . . The members themselves being drawn from the trade in dispute can scarcely hope to avoid bias. . . . To ask the members to pass judgment on their own statements, in the absence of sworn evidence, is to encourage them to arrive at determinations by unduly protracting the proceedings till they can secure the casting vote of the chairman. . . . Great stress has been laid on the fact that on not a few occasions a determination has been arrived at on the casting vote of the chairman, who did not concern himself as to the wage rates the industry under review could fairly bear, but leant to what he considered was the cause of humanity, and, when a doubt existed, gave the benefit to the wage earner. But it must be remembered that wages boards were at first constituted to deal with industries in which sweating was rampant, such as the clothing, underclothing, and shirt-making trades. They unquestionably did good work in these, and the fact will always stand to the credit of the system. Since then, however, their number has been greatly amplified, until, so recently as September last, there were no fewer than 38 in existence dealing with separate trades.

Here is a summary of some of the evidence given as to how Wages Boards affected trade:

Mr. Allen Tye, managing director of Tye & Co. Proprietary Ltd., stated: "During the depression our firm extended the export portion of our business very rapidly. We opened a branch in Adelaide, and one in Sydney, and we worked for the export trade, so that when the act came into force we had worked up a considerable business, and we practically lost all of that as soon as the operation of the wages board came in, that is, on goods manufactured at a factory, and it has altered our method of business entirely. Our export to the other colonies has increased three or four fold, but it is on imported goods, not on our own manufactured goods; the manufactured stuff is practically nil—what we sell is imported stuff."

Ernest Wm. Cox, mantelpiece manufacturer, stated that before the Act came into force there was never a month when he did not send away from 50 to 100 mantelpieces, but he had not shipped one since the act had been applied to the trade.

Mr. John M'Lellan, representing Messrs. Foy & Gibson, said the wages board had put them out of the wire mattress business altogether, as it had raised the wages of girls from 15s. and 20s. per week to 32s. It

had also wiped out the manufacture of the cheaper class of furniture by Europeans in consequence of the advantage given to the Chinese competitor.

Wm. Marshall, boot manufacturer, said: "Before the Factories Act came into operation we were making about 1,500 pairs of strong work per week, and we carried on until we found that we were making no profits, so we decided to sell off the whole of the plant and material connected with that branch of the business, and buy that work in, and in my warehouse to-day I could show you at least £2,000 worth of boots that I have bought in at prices at which I could not possibly make them. A number of the men who were in my employment are now working in knots, buying in a few sides of leather of the lower grade and upper leathers; they make up a gross or two of boots, and go into the 'lane' and sell them."

T. Y. Harkness, boot manufacturer, produced statistics to show that the effect of the minimum wage in the boot industry was to cause about one in every eight of the adult males to lose his employment, and that it had reduced the number of factories. It had produced general uncertainty in the trade, and had, by limiting the number of apprentices to one to every four adults, and thus preventing boys getting employment, produced a worse evil than it was intended to cure.

An Exploded System

It may be taken for granted that the Wages Boards in Victoria are doomed. Both sides, as a matter of fact, condemn them. Unless they are made universal throughout the Commonwealth, they would destroy the manufacturing industries of the State in which they exist. They have been worked crudely, with indiscreet zeal, with quite insufficient knowledge, and for ends not seldom quite other than those for which they were set up. They have increased the earnings of a section of workers, but they have narrowed, rather than widened, the area of employment, and they have borne cruelly on old and slow workers and on boys, making it impossible, in many cases, for boys to learn a trade at all. Some of their decisions have been absurd, and some have been confessedly in restraint both of knowledge and of trade. Victoria is almost certain, in the matter of labour legislation, to follow the lead of New Zealand and of New South Wales, and to abandon its own special experiment.

An Archæo- logical Find

A Pharaoh of the eighteenth dynasty—say 1700 B.C.—seems sufficiently remote from the Australian aboriginal, both in time and in civilisation. Yet an archæological discovery just made in Egypt suggests some curious and hitherto quite unsuspected link betwixt the two. The tomb of Thothmes I. has just been

unearthed near Thebes, and amongst other relics, the cablegrams report, were found "weapons corresponding to the boomerangs of the Australian aboriginals." The boomerang is the puzzle alike of scientists and of archæologists, and is absolutely the one distinguishing possession of the Australian black-fellow, his sole contribution to the fighting weapons of the world. It is found nowhere else, and no one has even been able to imagine how the Australian aboriginal invented it, or whence he borrowed it. It is impossible to imagine that the Australian has any Egyptian strain in his blood, or has wandered hither from the land of the Pyramids. And yet how did that long-dead Pharaoh come to have Australian boomerangs buried with him in his tomb near Thebes?

Cyclones

The Australian climate, on the whole, behaves well; but it has occasional fits of "nerves," and even sometimes bursts of fury, during which it smashes up things with tropical energy. Townsville is within eighteen degrees of the equator; it exists under semi-tropical conditions, and is always liable to ill-usage from semi-tropical cyclones. In 1896 it was almost destroyed by a cyclone, which lives in history under the label of "Sigma." Townsville is the natural port of the rich goldfields at Charters Towers, and the great sugar plantations on the Burdekin. It is a town of over 2,500 dwellings, with an artificial port created at a vast cost by the construction of two great breakwaters. On March 9 a gale of cyclonic fury leaped upon the town out of the south-east, and tumbled it well nigh into ruin. Whole streets of houses were blown down; ships were torn from their moorings; the air was filled with flying sheets of iron torn from house roofs. The sea, driven shoreward, blocked the entrance of Ross Creek, and so turned the streets of the town into rivers. As one tragical incident of the storm the hospital was blown down and six patients killed by the falling debris. All the coastal towns suffered; in some cases, as at Ayr, they were practically destroyed. The destruction both of life and of property is very great, and appeals strongly to the practical sympathy of all Australia.

The business of constitutional reform in Victoria is for the moment at a standstill, and there is a deadlock betwixt the two Houses.

An Arrest in Politics

Mr. Irvine chose to link his financial reforms to his proposals for a reform of the constitution, and the Legislative Council stubbornly rejects some of the changes in its powers and constitution proposed by Mr. Irvine. They are, it is contended, of an unnecessarily and even perilously drastic order. Mr. Irvine, on the question of the reform of the Legislative Council, it must be admitted, is hardly logical. His chief complaint against the Chamber is that it failed to act as a check on the financial extravagance of the Assembly; and by way of remedying this, he proposes to deprive the Council of its power to act as a check on anything! Happily, however, a conference betwixt the two Houses has been agreed upon, and the conference has held its first meeting. As compromise is the very essence of British politics, some *modus vivendi* will no doubt be agreed upon. A summary of the points in dispute may be given in tabular form:

At Present.	Government Proposals.	Council Proposals.
	NUMBER OF MEMBERS.	
48	28	36
	VOTERS' QUALIFICATION.	
£25	Ratepayers' roll	£15
	MEMBERS' QUALIFICATION.	
£100	Ratepayers' roll	£50
	COUNCIL ELECTORATES.	
3 and 4 seat provinces, 14	Single Provinces, 28	Double provinces, 18
	DEADLOCKS.	
No provisions	Double dissolution and joint sitting	No provisions
	WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.—ASSEMBLY.	
No provisions	Womanhood	No provisions

The Legislative Council in Victoria is perhaps the most powerful of all the second Chambers in Australasia. It is strong both in personnel and in the circumstance that it is not a nominee House, but is elected on a ratepaying franchise of £25. How faithfully the Chamber reflects its constituency is proved by the fact that in all the recent elections there was no contest, the retiring members being returned unopposed. But, curiously enough,

this very circumstance is urged as a reproach against the Chamber!

Old Age Pensions

Generosity is the natural and becoming virtue of young communities, as of young people; and the generous strain in Australasian politics is shown by the general acceptance of old age pensions. The mother country contemplates that problem in a mood of chilly prudence, which makes its action of leaden-footed slowness; but New Zealand and most of the Australian States have adopted the system of pensions for the aged poor with a light heart, and with a courage which has scorned arithmetic. In New Zealand every second person over sixty-five years of age has a State pension; in Victoria, about every third person above that age is fed by the State; in New South Wales the proportion is nearly that of New Zealand. New Zealand spends £220,000 yearly on its 11,000 pensioners; Victoria, on its first plunge, enrolled an army of 16,000 pensioners, and spent £300,000 annually upon them; New South Wales, as is natural, heads the whole list. It has 22,000 pensioners, and spends £5,000,000 upon them. If Great Britain had a scheme of equal dimensions, it would have an army of nearly 800,000 pensioners, and spend, say, £18,000,000 upon them.

Imperfect Methods

The courage and generosity of the provision made by the Australian States for their aged poor deserve the utmost praise; but no one of the States is satisfied with its existing scheme. The cost is too great, and, in Victoria at least, disorders the whole system of public finance. Pensions have been flung abroad with open hand, and often to persons who neither needed nor deserved them. Mr. Shiels, the Victorian Treasurer, declares that out of 16,000 old age pensioners in that State, 4,000 were not entitled to receive it. In some districts the old age pensions only do what local charity did through Benevolent Societies, and do it at ten times the cost. In some cases the result of the system is to dissolve the tie betwixt parent and child, and extinguish the very sense of filial obligation.

New South Wales

The Sydney "Daily Telegraph" has made an elaborate study of the system at work in New South Wales, and publishes the result in a series of striking articles. It finds that:

A new class of State-dependent has been created, involving an annual expenditure of alarming proportions, without relieving existing charitable institutions to any appreciable extent.

In addition, the Act has had the opposite effect from that which was intended; it has helped to encourage unthrift, imposition, and actual fraud, besides loosening ties of kinship, and weakening moral obligations.

In the final resort, failing any workable system of State insurance, an amending bill will be necessary, reducing the amount of pension now available, with certain further reservations and deductions where claimants have private means or wealthy relatives.

It is clear from all this that in Australasian politics the problem of old age pensions has not yet reached a final and satisfactory conclusion.

Arrested Growth

The real, if unconfessed, want of the Australian Commonwealth, the secret of its financial weakness, the scandal of its politics, lies in the want of population, a lack due to two causes, both of them of disquieting significance. One is the almost total arrest of immigration; the other the steady shrinkage of the birth rate. It is quite true that for the Labour party, which so powerfully influences public policy, the arrest of immigration is a delightful circumstance. It represents the triumph of one of the political ideals of the party. Yet the whole modern world does not present a more absurd and unnatural spectacle than that offered by Australia in this matter. Here is a continent equal in area to the whole of Europe, if Russia in Europe is omitted; it is only a little less than the United States. Whole kingdoms can be packed within the borders of each State in the Commonwealth. Three Italies would find room in New South Wales, nearly four Spains in Queensland, more than three countries of the area of France in South Australia. The natural wealth and the climatic conditions of this great continent are unsurpassed. It could support a population equal to that of Russia, or of the United States, with ease. Yet at the end of nearly 120 years of colonisation its population is less than 4,000,000, or about equal to that of a couple

of London suburbs! And the flow of immigration has practically ceased. There is no other bit of the planet's surface at once so rich, so tempting, and yet so nearly vacant, and so little utilised as is the continent of Australia. There must be something vicious in the political methods which yield such a result.

The Birth Rate And if immigration has almost ceased, the natural growth of population steadily slackens, and these twin facts are the two ugliest features in the political and social landscape. Yet they provoke scarcely any comment, and occasion scarcely any disquiet. Our annual increase of population was once over 11 per cent. annually; it is now less than 2 per cent. The general marriage rate has shrunk from 8.64 to 6.87; and marriages have not only got fewer, but they are less prolific. The average number of children for each marriage was once nearly six; it is now only a little over four. Our politicians as a rule are merely opportunists, and for this, perhaps, there is some excuse. It is a graver fault in them that they deal only with the superficial aspects of Australian life and society. No one even attempts to consider the graver facts such as we have described.

An Australian Navy Perhaps the best, and certainly the most concrete and practical, contribution to the wide-wandering debate as to the "Australian navy" is made by Sir John Quick. He sees clearly the two conflicting impossibilities of the situation. It is impossible that we can maintain a fleet of our own; and it would be undesirable, if it were possible. But it is equally impossible, and equally undesirable, that we should be content with ignobly paying England for guarding our own coasts. We want to contribute men as well as cash, and to give Australia a direct and personal share in her own sea defence. England would, no doubt, cheerfully lend us two or three warships if we undertook the cost of manning them, but Sir John Quick's suggestion is

the establishment of a nucleus for an Australian navy, with three men-of-war, hired from the mother country, and costing about £300,000 each. The annual interest at 5 per cent. on each ship would be

£45,000. The cost of 153 permanent and 153 partially paid officers and men for each ship would be £71,000; the cost of 1,000 extra partially paid officers and men to be trained in other Australian ports, £10,000; while coal and other expenses would bring the total to £154,926 in peace. The navy should be controlled, officered, and maintained by the Commonwealth Government, subject to periodical mobilisation under the British admiral, while in war it would be under the direct command of the admiral.

The advantage of some such arrangement is that it would give Australia a direct share in the Imperial navy; it would open for young Australians a sea career; and it would enlist both the pride and the imagination of Australia in that navy which is at once the bond of the Empire, and the chief guarantee of its continued existence.

LONDON, Feb. 2, 1903.

The Venezuelan Mess The "Venezuelan mess," as Lord Cranborne, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, happily characterised it, is very far from being wiped up. A whole month has passed, and still the blockade continues, and with it a situation full of danger. After both sides had agreed to refer the matter to arbitration, and the wise insistence of President Roosevelt had succeeded in inducing all the Powers to invoke the Hague Tribunal, there was a general expectation that we had at last seen the beginning of the end of this ill-omened adventure. So far from this being the case, matters are even more complicated to-day than they were at the end of December. The German idea of a blockade seems to be that, while warships of the blockading Power may penetrate where they please into Venezuelan waters, it is an international outrage if the Venezuelans should resist this invasion by the firing of a shot. The German gunboat "Panther" endeavoured to penetrate into the Bay of Maracaibo. A shot was fired across her bows by way of warning, which she disregarded. The fort then directed its fire upon the "Panther," and the Venezuelan gunners had the supreme audacity to hit the ship. To punish this outrage the German blockading squadron a few days later concentrated its fire upon the luckless fort and village, throwing in it, it is said,

no fewer than 1,600 shells. The result of this prolonged bombardment is not stated, but German honour is supposed to have been avenged. The Americans are furious at what appears to them a monstrous abuse of power by the Germans, and the situation is very strained. The latest news is that all the other Powers who have claims against Venezuela insist upon being allowed to stand in with Germany, Italy, and England. To this these Powers object, and there for the moment the matter stands.

German politics attracted considerable attention last month, and not without reason, for it is very seldom that the character of the

**Baiting or
Debating
the Kaiser**

Kaiser is discussed without gloves in the Reichstag. The trouble arose about the Kaiser's intemperate attack upon the Social Democrats because of the attention which the "Vorwarts" had drawn to the scandals connected with the private life of the late Herr Krupp. The President of the Reichstag at first merely refused to allow the subject to be mooted—a ruling which, coming as it did immediately after the permission which he had given to one of his own party to discuss the Kaiser's telegram to the Regent of Bavaria, created the very worst impression. The House submitted for a day in silence, but next day, when Herr Bebel rose to continue the debate after the explanations of Count von Bulow, he was permitted without interference to raise the whole question. Bebel's attack upon the Kaiser was all the more damaging because it followed immediately after Count von Bulow's attempt to pose his Imperial master as the object of the reverential admiration of Socialists abroad, and particularly of M. Millerand, the Socialist who held a portfolio in the Ministry of M. Waldeck Rousseau.

**Socialists
in the
Ascendant**

The Socialists must be looking up in the world when their commendations are quoted as first-class testimonials to a German Emperor by an Imperial Chancellor. It seems that the German Ambassador at Paris some time ago reported a conversation which he had had with M. Millerand, and in his despatch he told the

Kaiser that M. Millerand pursues with energy the task of elevating the lower classes, an enterprise for which the bourgeoisie has no great inclination. "Just as in this country," interpolated a Social Democrat. Whereupon Count von Bulow added that the interruption was very striking, because it was precisely what the Emperor had written upon the margin of the Ambassador's despatch. The Emperor wrote: "Quite true, and that is everywhere the case." Count von Bulow continued, the report goes on, to say that M. Millerand was far from seeking to undermine the authority of the State. "Gentlemen, I wish you had a Millerand among you." It is not so much the bourgeoisie as the Agrarian party—which have made captive Count von Bulow—which opposes the efforts that are being made at present to improve the condition of the people. The Government Bill for prohibiting the employment of children under thirteen in factories or workshops has been accepted, but the Socialist effort to extend the prohibition to children employed in agriculture and domestic service was defeated. Note, however, the significant fact that a Radical amendment forbidding parents to employ their own children in workshops or in trade before morning school was carried.

**The Cry
from
Macedonia**

There is a general, almost universal, opinion that, when the snow melts in the spring, blood will flow in Macedonia on a large scale. The patience of the Macedonians is exhausted, the atrocities of the Turks increase and multiply. The Sultan will make no reforms excepting on paper, and so long as he is assured of the support of his great friend the Kaiser he does not anticipate any serious danger from without. As for the Macedonians, they can be massacred into subjection, and the Armenian precedent shows that such crimes can be perpetrated with impunity. Count Lamsdorff has done his best to induce the Bulgarian Government to refrain from precipitating the insurrection, but human nature has its limits, and the first movement of the Bulgarians across the frontier will be the signal for a war in the Balkans the end of which no one can foresee.

There seems only one chance of securing reform without a bloody war, and that is if the Powers concerned, including our own Government, were to unite to make a naval demonstration at Constantinople. It is only on the Bosphorus that coercion can be effectively and bloodlessly employed. Unfortunately the protest made by the British Government to the passage of unarmed torpedo-boat destroyers from the Dardanelles to the Black Sea shows that we are not within a measurable distance of a combined naval operation on the part of the European concert. Austria and Russia are quite strong enough to do the task alone, but would Germany and England consent? That depends very largely upon the relations between Germany and the other two empires. It is safe to say that Austria will no more quarrel with Germany, or Germany with Russia, than England with the United States. Necessity compels prudence. Austria and Russia, however, are both threatening vigorous commercial war against Germany on account of her new tariff, and the Kaiser may think it well worth to buy a reduction of the newly imposed Russian duties at the price of his consent to an Austro-Russian naval demonstration in the Bosphorus. As for England, if she refuses to assist in undoing the mischievous work done by Lord Beaconsfield at the Berlin Congress in 1878, she ought at least to have the grace to do nothing to hinder those who are endeavouring to secure some protection for the luckless inhabitants of Macedonia.

One of the greatest of all issues that can ever arise in human society has been raised by the determination of a considerable body of Nonconformists to offer passive resistance to the collection of rates imposed for the maintenance of sectarian schools. That issue is infinitely wider and deeper than the dispute about the Education Act. For the question which is to be fought out in every county in England and Wales, although primarily concerning the right of the State to compel all its citizens to contribute to religious teaching of which they disapprove, does not end there.

**The Achilles
Heel of the
Sick Man**

Behind this primary question lies the much deeper and far-reaching issue of the omnipotence of the State, and the right of the citizen to revolt under any circumstances against the exercise of that omnipotence. This question goes down to the roots of the organised unit which we call the State. It raises the question whether the State is absolute over all the citizens, or whether, like the Federal Government at Washington, it is only authorised to exercise the supreme authority over certain departments of human life. Is the English State a limited power? If so, what are its limits as regards the citizen? and what is the scientific frontier beyond which it cannot pass? Or is the State—meaning thereby one-half the voters plus one—absolutely unlimited in its right to tax? The Nonconformists may be entirely mistaken in raising this issue on the Education Act, but as they have raised it, no one who cares for human liberty or human progress can doubt that, even if the case should be decided against them on this particular point, the cause of a free and progressive civilisation will receive a deadly blow if the major question is not decided in their favour.

**The Right
to Revolt**

The right to revolt lies at the very foundation of all our liberties. Without it every citizen would be at the absolute mercy of the despotism of the State. Hitherto the only limitation which in England has existed against the unlimited despotism of the governing powers, whether Royal, ecclesiastical, aristocratic or democratic, has been the fact that, when authority is stretched beyond a certain point, the citizens will resist the exercise of that authority by whatever method seems to them the most efficacious. The barons took up arms against the king, or we should have had no Magna Charta. John Hampden refused to pay ship money, and the attempt to enforce it cost Charles Stuart his head. Because the Covenanters rose in arms against prelacy, Presbyterianism is to-day the State religion of Scotland. And so in later times it was the dogged refusal of a few Nonconformists which repealed Church rates, and, still nearer to our times, it was the

passive resistance of the anti-vaccinators that secured for the conscientious objector the right to immunity from the inoculating lancet. Always and everywhere the possessors of power can be trusted to abuse it, and what Whitman called the endless tyranny of elected persons is no more exempt from this rule than the tyranny of autocrats. The bed-rock upon which all human liberty and all human rights can alone securely rest is the conviction on the part of governments that if they go beyond a certain but indeterminate point, their measures will not be obeyed, but resisted. Even Lord Randolph Churchill appealed to this primordial law when he declared that if the Home Rule Bill were carried "Ulster will fight and Ulster will be right." The Nonconformists may be wrong in their delimitation of the scientific frontier between the power of the State and the rights of the individual, but they are at least rendering the world a great service by recalling it to the fundamental truth—first, that there ought to be a limit to the authority of the State, and, secondly, that unless there is a constantly realised conviction as to the certainty of resistance, that frontier will speedily be wiped out altogether.

**Passive
Resistance
"Perfectly
Justified"**

The denunciations hurled at the Nonconformists for adopting the policy of passive resistance serve to remind us that the depositaries of power, whether wielded by the authority of the odd man or by the right divine of kings, are always of the opinion of Judge Berkeley, who in the Ship Money trial roundly declared, "I have never read or heard that *lex* was *rex*, but it is common and most true that *rex* is *lex*"—a judicial dictum that in eleven years cost *rex* his head. It is well, however, to remind ignorant apologists for tyranny, by whomsoever it is exercised, that a later judicial ruling than that of Judge Berkeley has authoritatively established the strict legality of passive resistance. No one who heard or read Mr. Justice Wills' impassioned diatribe against traitors with which he prefaced the death sentence on Colonel Lynch can regard him as prejudiced in favour of the right of resistance to the Sovereign State. Yet we owe to this

very Judge a decisive declaration in favour of the legality of passive resistance to the law. Mr. Justice Wills, addressing the Grand Jury at Beaumaris Assizes on February 23, 1888, in connection with the disturbance occasioned by the attempt to compel Welsh farmers to pay tithes to the Anglican Church, uttered the following remarkable eulogy upon those who practised passive resistance. He said:

The whole thing had been carried out with perfect good-will and forbearance. Those who objected to the law made their protest by suffering these distraints to be made, and submitting like gentlemen and Christians; and those who had to enforce the law had done so with the minimum of inconvenience and annoyance. . . . If, however, the people said they were not willing to pay for things which they did not like, and that they simply submitted to distraints so as to show their protest against the law, they would be perfectly justified in doing so. As long as they did this, nothing could be said against them. This was the kind of protest by which some of our best improvements in the laws, which years and years ago were found to be oppressive, were brought about.

If "nothing can be said" against those who practise passive resistance, nothing ought to be said against them, and those who hurl invectives against the Nonconformists may now be declared to be out of court.

**How
Conscience
May Kill
Conscrip-
tion**

If the Nonconformists win, it will enormously encourage those who in other lands are pleading conscientious objections to the law of compulsory military service. Nothing fills the military Governments of Europe with such alarm as the dread that a considerable number of their subjects may offer passive resistance to the recruiting officer. Count Tolstoi long ago pointed this out. Conscience may kill conscription yet. The inability to cope with any widespread passive resistance is the Achilles heel of militarism. The present writer asked a Petersburg professor once whether it would not be possible to exempt Russian subjects from service in the Army in cases where they pleaded conscientious objections. His answer was decisive. "In that case every conscript would become a conscientious objector." There is nothing that Authority hates so much as the plea of conscience. Those who inveigh against the determination on the part of private citizens to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods rather than to co-operate willingly



A RECENT PORTRAIT OF COUNT TOLSTOI.

in the execution of an "obnoxious law passed by a discreditable fraud," may well be invited to say what they think of this active resistance on the part of magistrates to the provisions of the law passed after much deliberation for the express purpose of securing to conscience the rights which they are determined to ignore.

**Menacing
Signs of
the Times**

There are no doubt dangers inherent in this assertion of the right to revolt. There are also dangers in the extremely loose tie which binds the colonies to the mother country. But no one but a madman would attempt to strengthen the Empire by compelling Australians and Canadians to submit to the direct authority of Downing Street in any question in which they differed from the Government of the day. There is also some danger that the spectacle of Nonconformists everywhere organising resistance to the payment of rates to which they conscientiously object may tend to familiarise the mind of the discontented and miserable poor with an appeal to the ultima ratio of despair. The action of the Law Courts in destroying the privileges which the Trades Unions have enjoyed for thirty years will not weaken that temptation. No one who

has watched the long processions of the unemployed, which despite the mild weather have been daily parading the wealthiest streets of London, patiently shepherded by the police, can altogether repress an uneasy feeling as to what might happen if these men with the red flag were to be driven by hunger to organise their forces and use them.

**The
Alaskan
Commission**

The latest illustration of submission to the dominant American has been the belated acceptance of the American proposal to deal with the Alaskan Boundary Question by the appointment of a joint Commission of six members, three to be appointed from Washington and three from London, with authority to inquire into and report upon the controversy which has been carried on so long between the Dominion of Canada and the United States as to the tracing of the frontier from Vancouver almost up to Alaska. Britain had always contended that the matter should be referred to arbitration, and that the six Commissioners should have power to appoint an umpire whose decision should be final. This the Americans refused, and as usual they had their way.



Photo by

COLONEL LYNCH.

[Rischartz.

News from Africa

As we are going to press comes the unexpected intelligence that the Sultan of Morocco has succeeded in crushing the insurrection which threatened to confront Europe with a new and burning question menacing to the general peace. The expedition against the Mad Mullah hangs fire somewhat in the East, but the expedition against Kano, one of the chief cities in the Empire of Sokoto, in Nigeria, is being pushed forward vigorously—not without grave misgivings on the part of those who know the territory and its inhabitants. In contrast to these reports of military expeditions is the story which Lord Cromer had to tell concerning the peaceful development of the Soudan. Khartoum has risen from its ruins, and at last the long-promised railway is to be constructed from Berber to Suakin. In Egypt itself, according to Sir John Gorst, everyone is prosperous and contented. "In Cairo there is not one hungry man."

Why War Will Cease

Our readers are well aware of the earnestness with which the late M. de Bloch pleaded for the institution of an inquiry into the possibility of conducting war under the economic conditions of modern times. It was his firm conviction that such an inquiry, earnestly prosecuted, would lead every intelligent man to the conclusion that war on a great scale would inevitably result in a very short time in a social convulsion caused by the sheer inability of the masses of the people to get bread. This conviction underlay the whole propaganda to which M. de Bloch devoted his closing years. It is, therefore, with peculiar satisfaction that we welcome the manifesto of the Association which has been formed under the presidency of the Duke of Sutherland, with Captain Stewart Murray, who practically originated the movement, as honorary secretary. Their appeal to the Government to appoint a Royal Commission or a Parliamentary Inquiry into the subject is most influentially signed, chiefly, but by no means exclusively, by Admirals, Peers, Protectionists and others with whom it is not often that the friends of peace have an oppor-

tunity of acting. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Government will accede to the proposition, for if the inquiry into the results of a great war so far as the feeding of our people is concerned is taken up seriously, we shall have a report which will fully confirm M. de Bloch's thesis. All analogy from the Napoleonic wars, when the French were able to seize only 2½ per cent. of our commerce, is misleading. The conditions have been altered by the introduction of steam, and the question after all is not what ships they will seize, but to what extent hostile operations will paralyse industry and increase the price of food in this country.



Photo by] [Nissen, Pretoria.
Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Milner, Mrs. Chamberlain, and
Sir A. Lawley.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT VOLKSRUST.

Is an Irish Land Settlement in Sight?

The Irish landlords and tenants have met in conference, and they have agreed unanimously upon what Mr. W. O'Brien describes as "the main plank of the conference platform, viz., that four-fifths of the landlords should give up 20 per cent. of their present rental, and that the tenants should receive an immediate average reduction of 40 per cent. in their annual payments." And we may add, in return for receiving this immediate boon the tenants are to be further presented with the fee-simple of their farms for nothing at the

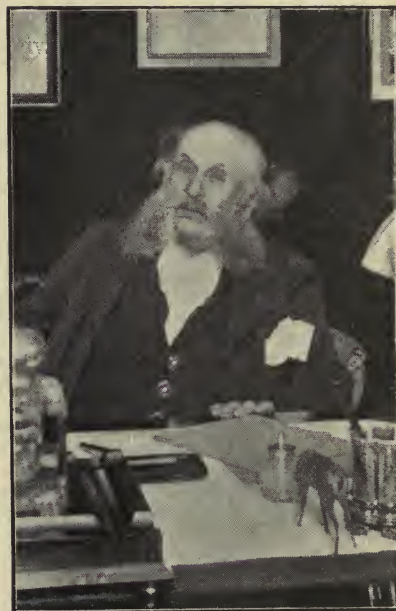
end of a term of years. The landlords would receive from seventeen to eighteen years' purchase of their land at second term rents. The arrangement has been happily hit off by an English statesman when he said the landlord is to receive more than the market value of his land, the tenant is to pay less than its market price, and both combine their forces to compel John Bull to foot the bill. The Irish leaders estimate the bonus thus demanded from the English Treasury over and above the use of its credit at a lump sum of £10,000,000, equivalent to an annual charge of £350,000, including sinking fund. As it costs £150,000 a year to fix rents, and the Irish Constabulary costs £1,500,000, or £500,000 at least more than is necessary if the land question were settled, such a settlement would be cheaply purchased at £10,000,000 cash down.

The Passing of the Aquarium Westminster Aquarium has now finally passed into the hands of the Wesleyan Methodists. It is to be hoped that they will make a better use of the splendid site than the Church of England has done with the site of the Church House. The deadness of that great building is oppressive. The headquarters of a great Church militant should be like an American newspaper office, open night and day all the year round. The Wesleyans will have to put their best foot foremost if they mean to compensate London for the loss of one of its best-

known places of amusement. It was often used as a rendezvous for people who were no better than they should be, but it will be a thousand pities if the Methodists blot out a third-rate centre of recreation and put nothing in its stead beyond a Wesleyan imitation of the Church House.

Some Notable Deaths

Last month there passed away several notable figures from our midst. M. de Blowitz, the "Times" correspondent at Paris, did not long survive the installation of his successor. Mr. Quintin Hogg, the philanthropist, who



M. DE BLOWITZ.



Photo by]

THE ROYAL AQUARIUM.

[Haines.

has spent £100,000 in maintaining the Polytechnic, was asphyxiated in his bath. Sir George Stokes, whose papers have been described as the classics of science, and of whom Lord Kelvin spoke as the teacher and guide of his contemporaries, was the latest to be summoned hence. Miss Helen Blackburn, a faithful and diligent worker in the cause of the emancipation of women, has passed over, making one more gap in the dwindling band of pioneers.

**Women
on the
Education
Commit-
tees**

The various County Councils are busy appointing the Educational Committees which are to take over the work of the School Boards and to create a really national system of education. It is grievous to note how very few women are nominated as members of these local educational authorities. Manchester, for instance, nominates three women and fifty-one men. In most of the others no women are nominated at all. What a curious illustration this is of the self-conceit of the dominant male and the even more pitiful self-effacement of the mothers of our race. Two-thirds of the scholars in our elementary schools are girls and infants. More than half the teachers are women. In our secondary schools nearly one-half of the scholars are girls. Yet when the

exclusively male authority proceeds to nominate an Educational Committee to superintend the education of these girls and infants it thinks it meets the exigencies of the case by appointing one woman to twenty men. It will really be necessary some time to insist that all governing bodies shall be composed in equal proportions of men and women. But women should bestir themselves. They cannot sit on County or City or Borough Councils, but they can be elected to District Urban authorities, to Parish Councils, and to Boards of Guardians. If the number of women on all these bodies were doubled next twelvemonth, it would be the best proof that the subject sex was venturing to regard itself as entitled to human rights and responsible for the due discharge of civil obligations.

Apropos of Lord Curzon's recent utterance, there is a very well-written paper in the "Nineteenth Century" by Mr. E. B. Havell, of the Calcutta School of Art, entitled "Philistinism and English Art." Mr. Havell is very severe about the artistic shortcomings of the rulers of India, who encourage, for instance, the worst type of European architecture entirely divorced from the art of building at the expense of native art:

"I fear that history will not judge the treatment of the artistic side of education in India with indulgence, for on the one hand we have neglected the most magnificent opportunity, and on the other hand countenanced and encouraged the most ruthless barbarity. Even the Goths and Vandals in their most ferocious iconoclasm did less injury to art than that which we have done and continue to do in the name of European civilisation. If the Goths and Vandals destroyed, they brought with them the genius to reconstruct. But we, a nation whose æsthetic understanding has been deadened by generations of pedantry and false teaching, have done all that indifference and active philistinism could do to suppress the lively inborn artistic sense of the Indian peoples. All that recent Indian administrations have done to support and encourage art is but a feather in the scale against the destructive counter-influences, originating in times less sympathetic to Indian art, which have been allowed to continue under their authority."

"East and West" for January is a special Coronation number, and opens with a collect for Durbar Day and an Indian Coronation Anthem. It contains no less than twenty-one separate contributions, including an interesting paper on "Persian Mysticism," by Professor Denison Ross. Professor Vambery writes on Turkey and Central Asia, dealing with the relations of the Ottoman Sultans with the tribes of kindred stock in Inner Asia. He thinks the Ottoman Turks, at the apogee of their

power, insted of casting covetous eyes at Europe, should have brought about a union with all the Turkish races in Asia. The time is gone by for any such measure, but even now the spreading of Western civilisation in Central Asia might be accomplished much more readily through the Osmano-Turkish Agency than through the Russians. The Osmanli Turks have, however, lost caste in Asia owing to their partial adoption of European fashions.

A Russian, who does not sign his name, in the "Nouvelle Revue" attempts to make his French readers understand the Russian point of view about Finland, and it must be admitted that he makes out a very good case. He points out that when Finland belonged to Sweden, Finnish patriots were quite as opposed to Swedish laws and Swedish authority as they are now to Russian, and yet now these very same people set up Swedish manners, Swedish customs, and even Swedish law in opposition to those of their new masters; and this although in the Middle Ages, and later, Finland was far more Russian than anything else. The writer attempts to prove that the situation in Finland is much what would be that in Alsace-Lorraine were the conquered provinces to become once more French, and then to cling with redoubled energy to German customs, to the German language, and even to the German form of religion!

In the February "Pearson's Magazine," the Rev. Bacon tells of his experiences in the contests between balloons and cycles or motor-cars. The balloons were supposed to be carrying despatches from a besieged town, and were pursued by numbers of cyclists or motorists. When allowed to travel far from his starting point, the balloonist has a great chance of shaking off his pursuers, also when the clouds, lying low, screen the direction taken by the balloon.

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT.

Labour Unionism in New Zealand.

Under this title, Mr. D'Esterre (Dunedin) sends us a very able communication, for only part of which, we regret to say, we can find room. Mr. D'Esterre says:

" . . . One of the worst features of labour unionism in this colony, it seems to me, is the limitation of output, a feature which cannot be too strongly condemned. It may be contended this does not exist, but conclusive evidence is forthcoming that it does. It would seem that unionists reason that there must be always a fixed demand for the product of their labour, and therefore it is necessary, in order that all engaged in producing this same product should be enabled to continue in their employment, that the individual output should be limited. This communistic idea is based upon an entirely wrong theory, as it is an assumption untenable according to the laws of supply and demand, and of which no proof whatever is forthcoming. Moreover, such a theory is not only degrading, but absolutely fatal to the higher and better instinct of the better class of workman, lowering him, as it does, in self-respect, and emasculating him, in time, as to his power of production, until at last the output he has limited himself to will represent his highest capability; it is opposed to the interests of the community as a whole—and, of course, the whole country—crippling the industries in competition with the foreign manufacturer, and decreasing the community's productiveness, and, consequently, the national wealth. With such a degradation of the individual character, how can elevation of the industrial life be expected?

"Another standpoint of unionism I must, in the attitude of dispassionate reviewer, strongly protest against, is the limitation of the number of apprentices in shops and factories. To quote Professor Elliot, of Harvard: 'It is a strange interference with a fundamental democratic doctrine.' In the statements of claim laid before the Arbitration Court by the various unions in the colony, from time to time, I find, again and again, clauses setting forth a demand that only a certain number of apprentices shall be employed in conjunction with a larger number of journeymen. In other words, labour unionism demands that in a great factory where, say, a hundred men are employed, only an insignificant number of apprentices shall be engaged. This, in effect, is keeping the youth out of the trade, and debarring the rising generation for the sake of the present one. How ignoble and inconsistent this must appear in comparison with the more highly educated professions, where the spirit is to assist, in every possible way, that course of education which admits to the class. And, surely, the latter is more becoming in true citizenship, and more in accord with the principles of the brotherhood of man, which labour unionism professes to hold as one of its fundamental doctrines. At the same time it must be recognised that no course is more calculated to ruin a young man's chance of a career than to 'rush' him—I can think of no more appropriate term—into the first profession or business open to him. If parents desire their sons to ever rise above the numbing level of mediocrity, they *must* ascertain what calling those sons are the more especially adap-

ted for. For instance, to seek employment for a young man on the literary staff of a great daily newspaper when he has only had primary education, can only be productive of bitter disappointment and the blighting of the young man's hopes; for in this profession, even more so than in any of the other highly educated and trained professions—if one is to succeed—is a knowledge of the world and human nature and a comprehensive education absolutely necessary. Another principle of labour unionism is that of the uniform wage. This seems to me to be in direct opposition to the developing attributes of mankind's nature, preventing, as it does, the clever and more highly skilled operative from earning his just due, thus militating against both the individual interests and the interest of society at large, and at the same time decreasing the less capable operative's chances in life. It is only natural to expect the unions to attempt to have the uniform wage fixed as high as possible by the Arbitration Court, and they generally do so attempt. Is it not natural, also, that the employer, no matter how fair-minded a man he is, should attempt to weed out the less efficient men from his employ as speedily as possible, in order that he might secure a more adequate return in labour for the wages he pays? It is true, a clause is generally inserted relating to incompetent workmen, but the distinction is so difficult that in the majority of cases it is worse than useless. No two men are alike, and to be in accord with the true developing attributes, each should be paid according to his state of efficiency, otherwise a premium is given the most efficient men to put forth less than their best efforts, and thus an element derogatory to the interests of society at large is introduced.

"Then, again, the uniform wage system frequently means serious loss to the employers, as at busy times union men are employed as extra hands, at the uniform wage, when they are quite unable to earn it. A union system which is attended with direct loss to the employer can only be stigmatised as unreasonable, and opposed to industrial ethics.

"Fortunately, strikes and lockouts have been relegated to oblivion in this colony, as amongst the usages of the dark ages; but the principle that no man has a right to enter into employment at a fixed wage, without first weighing in his mind the probable effect of his so doing on an association of men in the same calling, would still seem part of the labour unionism code. This is, it seems to me, an interference with personal liberty, and it may even deny a husband the chance he is willing enough, and glad, to take of earning bread for his wife and children. . . .

"These questions, and many like them, call for the earnest consideration of both employer and employed, and I firmly believe, by a series of calm and friendly conferences between employers' federations and labour unions, a much more satisfactory basis could be established. There are right principles in unionism, and by and by, I believe, a trust and confidence will be created between the two opposing sections which will make for the benefit of both, and the security and well-being of the community at large."

Our London Critics.

On this subject H. W. (Melbourne) writes energetically. The strictures of the London "Daily Mail," he says, should be republished in every Australian journal, that we might all for a moment see ourselves through English spectacles. H. W. begs us to reproduce some parts of the "Daily Mail's" article, such as the following:

"Three causes are at work preparing the collapse. There is reckless finance and perpetual borrowing; there is the policy which aims at hindering immigration and maintaining a fictitious wage rate, thus preventing this young country, with little more than one inhabitant per square mile, from expanding; and, last and not least terrible, there is drought.

"The finance of Australia has often been criticised, and with reason. No country in the world, with the sole exception of New Zealand, which is, however, far more favoured by nature, carries so heavy a burden of debt. Each Australian is saddled with £59, as against the £19 per head that the British population has to support. It had been hoped that the crisis of 1893 would have read Australians a lesson; but, unhappily, subsequent events have shown that the Australian colonies, like the Bourbons, have learnt nothing and forgotten nothing.

"Political power, as in the English municipalities, which in many ways are repeating the financial history of Australia, is in the hands of those whose interest as workers lies in a large and extravagant outlay on public works, who have no knowledge of finance, and who imagine that they would be but little affected by the failure of those works to pay interest on the money borrowed to build them. It is the favourite remedy of Australian financiers, in times of crisis, not to retrench, but to spend more and more, so as to tide over the distress, or hide it decently from European view.

"The Australian debt is practically the creation of the last thirty years. It scarcely existed before 1870, in which year the liabilities of the country were only £28,300,000. In 1880 it was £61,300,000; in 1890 £143,660,000; and at the opening of 1903 it was estimated by the Commonwealth statistician at no less than £215,000,000.

"Australian indebtedness, unlike the debts of Europe, has not been incurred in the international struggle for existence, or in the provision for an army and navy. It has been incurred in maintaining the Australian worker in a condition of comfort and affluence to which Europe is a stranger.

"Australia, in fact, like the pauper in our modern palatial workhouse, has everything done for her by someone else. But she lives on sufferance—on the patience of the British taxpayer and lender. She maintains and has to pay for none of the machinery of an independent state, and that is sufficient answer to the politicians who, from time to time, suggest that she has everything to gain by secession. It also shows the danger of her position all the more clearly. Were she independent she could not borrow in London, and not many weeks would pass before the Armed Michael dug his claws into some of her most eligible lots; while the Armed Eagle, or whatever the patron deity of France may be, would certainly follow suit; and the Yellow Angel

would want to know why Japanese were debarred free admission to her ports. Australia is no longer isolated, except in the imagination of her statesmen. She lies in the very whirl and centre of the path of the Far Eastern political cyclone, while day by day the world is narrowing, and Europe is drawing nearer to her gates.

"The time is fast approaching when everyone in Australia will be living upon the state, or to put it in blunter and more unpleasant words, upon the British investor. The New Zealand old-age pension law has already been copied by the two chief states in Australia, notwithstanding drought and deficit.

"By legislation the Australian states have been able to eliminate competition between man and man, but to do so they have had to pledge their future to an extent which must prove disastrous, and they have diminished the energy of their individual citizens.

"There is no better indication of generally diffused prosperity than the rate of increase of the population. As a young country, with a vast area, protected by England from foreign interference, Australia ought to have grown and developed like a giant. Yet the fact is that there is practically no immigration, and that the population is advancing very slowly. It was 2,245,000 in 1880; 3,167,000 in 1890; and only 3,775,000 in 1900. Though in such a country each inhabitant is an asset, or should be one under wise administration, in Australia increase in the population is discouraged by opinion.

"Explain it as we like, Australia has lost a power of increase represented by 10 per 1,000 in the last forty years, and whether or not this drop is connected with the policy of outlay in works at impossible wages, it manifests itself most clearly in that period when that policy was in some degree restricted. Thus, if borrowing were to stop to-morrow, it looks as though in that hour the population of Australia would cease to increase and multiply.

"As for immigration, during the past ten years the annual average has not been more than 5,000 or 6,000, while in the last two or three years there has been greater loss by emigration than gain by immigration. No facilities are offered to immigrants. The foresight of the American sees in the newcomer—provided he is healthy, able-bodied, and possessed of means to tide over the cost of the first few weeks—an addition to the resources of his country. The narrow outlook of the Australian sees in the newcomer only a competitor for wages in his loan-maintained paradise.

"So onerous is the burden of debt becoming that already the first ominous mutterings of the word 'repudiation'—a word with which the British creditors of the American States in the days of Sydney Smith were so painfully familiar—are beginning to be heard. The socialists of Sydney are advocating the policy of 'running a pen slick through' the state's undertakings.

"Side by side with repudiation, the creation of free universities, with free books provided by the state to study—we will hope economics—'free' everything, in fact, for everybody is advocated by these strange fanatics. Nor can they be dismissed with contempt. They have at every turn swayed the policy of Australia in the past, and they seem now to be steering her to not distant or uncertain ruin in the future. It is to be feared that they have produced a parasite state when they imagined that they were providing an example for mankind."

THE HUMOUR OF THE MONTH.

Mark Twain as the "Father of History."

In the "North American Review" for February, Mark Twain continues his onslaught on Christian Science. He believes this cult is likely to take possession of the planet—with disastrous consequences. He gives "Passages" from an imaginary "Secret History of Eddypus, the World-Empire," written A.D. 2902. The author of the "Secret History" acknowledges his indebtedness to Mark Twain as follows:

Mark Twain as Seen by Posterity.

My Book II. deals not with legend, but with fact. Its materials are drawn from the great find of seven years ago, the inestimable Book which Mark Twain, the Father of History, wrote and sealed up in a special vault in an important city of his day, whose ruins were discovered under mounds in the desert wastes a hundred and fifty years ago, and in recent years have been clandestinely explored by one whose name I must not reveal, lest the Church learn it, and bring the traitor to the rack and the stake.

This noble book was written during the time of the Rise of Christian Science, and is the only authentic one in existence which treats of that extraordinary period, the Church histories being—what we know them to be, but do not speak it out except when we are writing as I am now, secretly, and in the fear of consequences. The translation of the Book's quaint and mouldy English into the Language Universal, the English of our day, has been a slow and most difficult work—and withal dangerous; but it has been accomplished. The best reward of our handful of brave scholars is not publicity of their names!

What we know of the Father of History is gathered from modest chance admissions of his own, and will be found in the proper places in my succeeding volumes. We know that he was a statesman and moralist of world-wide authority, and a historian whose works were studied and revered by all the nations and colleges in his day. He has tacitly conceded this in chapter 4 of volume IX. of his immortal Book. It is apparent that he had defects. This we learn by his attempts to conceal them. He often quotes things that have been said about him; and not always with good discretion, since they "give him away"—a curious phrase which he uses so frequently that we must suppose it was a common one in his time. In one place he quotes—with an evident pang, though he thinks he conceals the hurt—this remark from a book, by an unknown author, entitled the "St. Louis Globe-Democrat". "He possesses every fine and great mental quality except the sense of humour." Nine-tenths of this verdict is nobly complimentary; yet, instead of being satisfied with it, and grateful for it, he devotes more than five pages to trying to prove that he *has* the sense of humour. And fails—though he is densely unaware of it. There is something pathetic about this. He has several other defects; the reader will find them noted in their proper places.

His Book is inestimably valuable, because of its transparent truthfulness, and because it covers the whole of that stupendous period, the birth and rise of Chris-

tian Science. He was born fifteen years after Our Mother, in the autumn of the year 15 of our era, which corresponds to the year 1835 of the so-called Christian Era, and was educated in five foreign and domestic Universities. He lived throughout Our Mother's earthly sojourn, and several years after her Translation in the Automobile of Fire. From him we learn that he was 246 years old when he finished his Book, and buried it, but the date of his death is shrouded in obscurity.

According to the "Secret History" the world during the twentieth century was one wild Armageddon of Trusts, out of which Christian Science emerged victoriously.

Christian Science 1,000 Years Hence.

In the course of one of its innings, Capital abolished the spectre Republic, and erected a hereditary Monarchy on its ruins, with dukes and earls and the other ornaments; and, later, Labour rose and seized the whole outfit, and turned out the Billionaire Royal Family, and set up a Walking Delegate and his household in their place.

Meantime the Science was growing, relentlessly growing, ceaselessly growing. When it numbered 10,000,000, its presence began to be privately felt; when it numbered 30,000,000, its presence began to be publicly felt; when it numbered 50,000,000, it began to take a hand—quietly; when it numbered half the country's population, it lifted up its chin and began to dictate.

It was time for the intellect of the land to realise where power and profit were to be had, and it went over to the Science, solid—just as had happened in all times with all successful vast movements of all kinds.

The game was made. Four-fifths of the nation skurried to the Church, the rest were *lashed* into it. The Church was master, supreme and undisputed; all other powers were dead and buried; the Empire was an established perpetuity; its authority spread to the ends of the earth; its revenues were estimable in astronomical terms only, they went to but one place in the earth—the Treasury at Eddyflats, called "Boston" in ancient times; the Church's dominion covered every land and sea, and made all previous concentrations of Imperial force and wealth seem nursery trifles by contrast.

Then the Black Night shut down, never again to lift! Thus stand briefly outlined the contents of Book II. In that Book I have set down the details.

The reader must not seek to know the author's name. Lest the Church learn it also!

—Author of "The Secret History of Eddypus."

Love Letters of a Business Man.

London "Punch" gives in perspective an ordinary modern love-engagement, so to speak, from its earliest time down to its unromantic close in a solicitor's office:

The course of true love, though beset with almost insurmountable obstacles, often rewards the faithful lovers at the last with supreme happiness. But, alas!

sometimes the said true love proves nought but a toboggan-slide leading to a precipice, into which the true lovers' hopes are hurled and dashed into atomic smithereens.

We have before us a volume of a "Business Man's Love Letters," a few extracts from which we give below. Reader, if you have a tear, prepare to shed it now! The burning passion which surges in the lover's heart, though embodied in phrases habitually used by a business man, is sure to touch your soul. But presently comes the pathetic ending, when she is no longer anything to him, and he—to use the imperfect but comprehensive vernacular—is to her as "dead as a door nail." Reader, read on!

I.

August 1, 1899.

Dear Miss Smythe,—With reference to my visit last evening at the house of Mr. John Jorkins, our mutual friend, when I had the pleasure of meeting you.

Having been much charmed by your conversation and general attractiveness, I beg to inquire whether you will allow me to cultivate the acquaintanceship further.

Awaiting the favour of your esteemed reply,—Yours faithfully,
JOHN GREEN.

II.

August 3, 1899.

My Dear Miss Smythe,—I beg to acknowledge with many thanks receipt of your letter of even date, contents of which I note with much pleasure. I hope to call this evening at 7.15 p.m., when I trust to find you at home.

With kindest regards, I beg to remain.—Yours very truly,
JOHN GREEN.

III.

August 21, 1899.

My Dearest Evelina,—Referring to our conversation this evening, when you consented to become my wife.

I beg to confirm the arrangement then made, and would suggest the wedding should take place within the ensuing six months. No doubt you will give the other necessary details your best consideration, and will communicate your views to me in due course.

Trusting there is every happiness before us,—I remain, your darling Chickabiddy,
JOHN.

IV.

August 22, 1899.

My Ownest Tootsey-wootsey,—Enclosed please find 22-carat gold engagement ring, set with thirteen diamonds and three rubies, receipt of which kindly acknowledge by return.

Trusting same will give every satisfaction.—I am, your only lovey-dovey,
JOHNNY.
X X X X X Kindly note kisses.

V.

November 24, 1899.

My Sweetest Evelina,—I am duly in receipt of your letter of 20th inst., which I regret was not answered before owing to pressure of business.

In reply thereto I beg to state that I do love you dearly, and only you, and also no one else in all the world. Further, I shall have much pleasure in continuing to love you for evermore, and no one else in all the world.

Trusting to see you this evening as usual, and in good health.—I am, your ownest own,
JOHN.

VI.

January 4, 1900.

To Miss Smythe, Madam,—In accordance with the intention expressed in my letter of yesterday, I duly forwarded addressed to you a parcel containing all letters, etc., received from you, and presume they have been safely delivered.

I have received to-day, per carrier, a parcel containing various letters which I have written to you from time to time. No doubt it was your intention to despatch the complete number written by me, but I notice one dated August 21 is not included. Will you kindly forward the letter in question by return, when I will send you a full receipt?—Yours faithfully,

JOHN GREEN.

VII.

January 6, 1900.

To Miss Smythe, Madam,—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of yesterday, and note your object in retaining my letter of August 21 last. As I intend to defend the issue in the case, I shall do as you request, and will leave all further communications to be made through my solicitors.—Yours, etc.,

JOHN GREEN.

VIII.

15 Peace Court, Temple, E.C.

Messrs. Bang, Crash & Co.,
9a Quarrel Row, E.C.

Smythe v. Green.

Gentlemen,—We are in receipt of your communication of yesterday's date, with which you enclose copy of letter dated August 21. We note that you state the document in question has been duly stamped at Somerset House, and are writing our client this evening with a view to offering your client terms, through you, to stay the proceedings which have been commenced.—Yours faithfully,

BLITHERS, BLATHERS, BLOTHERS & CO.

A New Version of "The Walrus and the Carpenter."

British oysters, it is discovered, are under certain conditions mere vehicles of disease, and there is panic at British dinner tables. London "Punch" seizes the occasion to add some new stanzas to "The Walrus and the Carpenter," and calls back Alice from Wonderland to help:

Avenged.

After a pause Alice began, "Well, they were *both* very unpleasant characters—"

"De mortuis—" said Tweedledee, reprovingly.

"I don't know what that means," said Alice.

"You don't know much," said Tweedledum. "and that's a fact."

Alice did not at all like the tone of this remark, and thought it would be as well to introduce some other subject of conversation.

"If you have really finished—?" she began, as politely as she could.

"Nohow. And thank you *very* much for asking," said Tweedledum.

"So much obliged," added Tweedledee. "There are four more verses."



AVENGED !

"O CARPENTER," THE WALRUS SAID,
 "I SYMPATHISE WITH YOU.
 YOU SAY THAT YOU FEEL RATHER ODD,
 I DOUBT NOT THAT YOU DO,
 FOR, CURIOUS AS IT MAY APPEAR,
 I FEEL PECULIAR, TOO."

(By permission of the proprietors of London "Punch.")

He smiled gently, and began again:

"O Carpenter," the Walrus said,
 "Life's joys soon disappear.
 There seem to be no oysters left,
 We've swept the table clear."
 The Carpenter said nothing but
 "I'm feeling *precious* queer."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" said Alice.

"O Carpenter," the Walrus said,
 "I sympathise with you.
 You say that you feel rather odd,
 I doubt not that you do,
 For, curious as it may appear,
 I feel peculiar, too."

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
 "To talk of doctors' bills,
 Of pulses up to fever height,
 Of medicine and pills.
 I would not for the world alarm,
 But—shall we make our wills?"

"O oysters!" moaned the Carpenter,
 And that was all he said,
 As on the coolest piece of rock
 He laid his aching head.
 The Walrus, too, refrained from speech,
 He was already dead.

"And did the Carpenter get well?" asked Alice.

"Nohow," said Tweedledum.

"Contrariwise," said Tweedledee; "he died."

"Well," said Alice, "thank you very much, but I don't think the last four verses *nearly* so good as the others."

"Ah," said Tweedledee, "perhaps not. But they're much truer. You see, those oysters were near the isthmus of sewage."

Mr. Dooley on Andrew Carnegie.

Mr. Dooley has been moved to humorous protest in the "New York Journal" by Mr. Carnegie's munificence. "'Has Andrew Carnaygie given ye a libry yet?" asked Mr. Dooley. 'Not that I know iv,' said Mr. Hennessy. 'He will,' said Mr. Dooley. 'Ye'll not escape him. Befure he dies he hopes to crowd a libry on ivry man, woman, an' child in th' counthry. He's given thim to cities, towns, villages, an' whistlin' stations. They're tearin' down gas-houses an' poor-houses to put up libries. Befure another year ivry house in Pittsburg that ain't a blast furnace will be a Carnaygie libry. In some places all th' buildin's is libries. If ye write him fr an autygraft he sinds ye a libry.'" You do not stimulate authorship, according to Mr. Dooley, by erecting libraries. "Libries niver encouraged lithrachoor anny more thin tombstones encourage livin'. No wan iver wrote annything because he was tol' that a hundred years fr'm now his books might be taken down fr'm a shelf in a granite sepulcher an' some wan wud write 'Good' or 'This man is crazy,' in th' margin. What lithrachoor needs is fillin' food. If Andrew wud put a kitchen in th' libries, an' build some bunks, or aven swing a few hammocks where livin' authors cud crawl in at night an' sleep while waitin' fr this enlightened nation to wake up an' discover th' Shakespeares now on th' turf, he wud be givin' a rale boost to lithrachoor." The idea of a literary "doss-house" is excellent, provided that no writers of novels were admitted.

THE ARMIES OF UNSEEN STARS.

One of the most striking articles the month has produced is one on the "Astronomy of the Unseen," by Professor R. A. Gregory, in the "Cornhill" for February. The article is so impressive and fresh that we give fuller extracts than usual from it:

Unseen Stars.

"The first instance of the application of the spectro-scope to the study of invisible globes in stellar space is that of the star Algol. More than a century ago it was suggested that the sudden fading of light, which this star shows at regular intervals of nearly three days, is due to a dark body coming between us and the bright star. Consider two heavy globes of approximately equal mass, one bright and the other dark, to form a twin system in space. At a point about midway between the two bodies an immaterial pivot would occur, around which revolution would take place. This represents roughly the condition of things existing between Algol and its companion. The two globes are always on opposite sides of the pivot, so that when the dark body is hastening towards us, to interpose itself between us and the bright star, Algol is being swayed back in the opposite direction. After the light has suffered the periodical eclipse, the dark globe is swinging back, and the bright one is rushing towards us.

"About twelve years ago, Professor Vogel, of the Potsdam Observatory, proved by systematic studies of Algol's motion that the star does actually swing back and forth in a period coincident with that of its variations of light, in precisely the way it would behave if influenced by a massive body near it. The dark companion has never been seen, and probably

never will be; yet there is not the slightest doubt of its existence among astronomers, nor can there be in any mind that has considered the testimony given by the spectro-scope. About a dozen stars are known to fluctuate in light in the same manner as Algol, and each of them is regarded as having a dark satellite, which periodically comes between us and the luminous star.

"The dark globes proved by the spectro-scope to accompany some bright stars are of quite a different order of magnitude from the planets, and are comparable in point of mass with the stars themselves. The addition of such bodies to the material universe is thus of great significance. But the few cases of dark stars already mentioned only represent the first fruits of the inquiry into the invisible worlds in space. As the result of the examination of the back and forth movements of more than three hundred stars, Professor Campbell finds that about one-sixth of them are at least twins, if not triplets. We have, therefore, the astonishing fact that one star in every six or so thus far investigated has near it a partner which can never be seen. New methods of inquiry may reveal many bodies beyond the power of the telescope to show to human eyes, but even as the evidence stands at present, we are assured of the existence of a vast universe of invisible stars. The astronomy of the future will be concerned as much with the study of these dark masses as with those from which luminous radiations are received.

The Scale of the Universe.

"Photography has revealed many immense areas of nebulous material too faint to be seen by any tele-

scope; in other words, it is possible, even when using the best instrument in the world, to photograph views which are of too spiritual a faintness for the eye to discern with the same optical power. We are therefore naturally led to ask whether there is any limit to the extension of knowledge of invisible matter in the universe. New instruments and new methods bring new worlds to light, and it would seem that this triumphant progress must continue with the march of the human intellect. There are indications, however, that a rough inventory of the contents of the universe around us can be made with the methods of inquiry at present available.

"Lord Kelvin has used mathematical considerations to make an estimate of the total mass of visible and invisible substance in space. Imagine that at one time our universe was filled with particles of matter at rest. Let this condition of perfect calm and peace be disturbed—one touch would be sufficient—and in the course of ages the globes which now roll through the dark blue depths would be moulded into form. The calculations made by Lord Kelvin show that if in the beginning the total quantity of matter had a mass equal to that of one thousand million suns, the movements eventually produced would be those actually observed at the present time. Or, to express the result in another way, the motions now known to exist can be accounted for by assuming that our universe once consisted of material equal to one thousand million suns distributed uniformly throughout its whole extent. As only one hundred million stars can be seen or photographed with even the most perfect instruments at the disposal of astronomers, the conclusion is reached that there is nine times as much invisible matter in space as there is of material capable of being brought within the range of our vision.

Immeasurable Space.

"Space has been sounded over and over again, but no bottom has been reached. Here and there are stars which have had their distance determined, and the nearest is so far away that a messenger—a ray of light—travelling at the rate of 186,000 miles a second takes four years to come from it to us. Stars which are so near to the earth that their light takes not more than fifty years to reach us can have their distances approximately determined, but beyond them are bodies so far removed from our part of space that the light we now receive left them hundreds of years ago.

"Distances so immense are almost inconceivable to inhabitants of a globe a few thousand miles in diameter. Only by rising above our little system can its place in the universe be contemplated in true perspective. But even when the mind takes the whole of the bodies in the heavens within its grasp, it is met by infinity. It is conceivable that at some future epoch every star, lucid and obscure, will be accurately known, and every particle in the universe around us be measured and weighed. But when all this has been done the survey will still be incomplete. Space is infinite in extent; there will always be a beyond, however deep we may sound. All the millions of stars and dark masses, and the vast areas of dim nebosity, observed or seen with the eye of scientific faith, constitute but an island universe, and there may be many other universes even greater than ours in other depths of infinite space.

An Astronomer's Sigh.

"Dr. Isaac Roberts, whose photographs of celestial scenery are of unique astronomical value, has, as the result of many years of patient labour, been led to conclude that photography has practically exhausted its efforts to extend our knowledge of the celestial re-

gions around us. When a sensitive film is exposed to the sky in an astronomical telescope or camera, the number of stars or extent of nebosity depicted by it increases as the duration of the action is lengthened. The longer the photographic eye faces the sky, the more faint stars and nebulous streams are impressed upon its retina. It would seem, therefore, that by increasing the sensitiveness of the film or lengthening the duration of exposure to celestial rays, astronomers might hope to add new regions to the empire already gained for knowledge. Apparently this is not the case. Dr. Roberts finds that there is a limit to the powers of photography applied to the heavens. Using the most sensitive photographic plates, this limit is reached by an exposure of from ten to twelve hours. Exposures of longer duration than this do not reveal new stars or nebulous realms. So far can the astronomer go with his camera, but no farther, and no new secrets are shown to him, however long he waits. Let Dr. Roberts himself state the conclusions at which he has arrived as the result of a lifetime spent in the photography of the heavens:

"Here, then, is evidence founded upon photographs of objects at different altitudes and positions in the sky, all obtained under favourable conditions, with an instrument of considerable power, and on films of a high degree of sensitiveness, which I think may be accepted as demonstrations of the accuracy of the surmises of astronomers in the past that the part of the starry universe visible from the earth is limited in extent, and that, notwithstanding the enormous assistance afforded by the photographic method, we are again brought to a check because of the inadequacy of the powers we possess to enable us to peer beyond that part of space in the midst of which we are placed, and though we know that it extends over countless millions of miles, we seem to be no nearer than our predecessors were in desecrating a boundary."

"In this remark it is almost possible to hear the sigh of an astronomer for more worlds to conquer, and a prayer for power to penetrate further into the mysteries of space. Thus does man aspire to divine heights; and, so long as the human mind can be projected into regions unknown, an endeavour will be made to reach them. There is inspiration in the thought that, however extensive our horizon may be, it is merely a boundary line between earth and heaven, and by rising to a higher level we can see beyond it. The limited view of the stellar universe, possible before Galileo, was extended by the discovery of the telescope, and now it is possible to see one hundred million stars. That represents the boundary, so far as visual observations are concerned; but the photographic plate has brought into view vast areas of nebulous matter which have never been seen. Here, also, the limit has been reached, and little hope is entertained of increasing it to any appreciable extent. But the spectroscope has again taken us to another point, and we are able to prove that space contains a large number of dark stars which can never be seen or photographed. Mathematical inquiry has extended this invisible universe still further, and given reason for believing that the mass of dark matter in our universe is much greater than that of all the light-giving bodies. Finally, when a position has been attained from which the whole of our universe can be surveyed, there is still the boundary over which we cannot look to see what exists in infinite space beyond. The human intellect may be brought to exalted planes, but so long as man is lower than the angels the realms outside the grasp of finite comprehension will remain unexplored. For

"End there is none to the universe of God,
Lo, also, is there no beginning."

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



Ladies and Winnies.—Now that you've got a vote, you naturally want to know how to use it. Listen! In the first place, good looks is no qualification. You must be of a certain age. If uncertain about your age, ask a policeman. (Cries of "We'd die first," and some coughing.)



Before starting for the polls, see that you have done your duty as a mother. Never let it be said of you that you neglect your children for politics. ("Hear, hear.")



And see that your hat is on straight. No woman is likely to vote strait who neglects this precaution. Robbins and Co. are just now havin' a Summer sale of hats, imported expressly for votin' in. (A voice "Wo's the address!")



And the more delicate among you might supply themselves with an umbrella fitted with a loaded handle. The use of this here will appear further on. (Gestation.)



A woman can be a good citizen and a good mother as well. There's no law agin takin' your babies to the polls, only you'll find it rather awkward to manage a baby, and trust for election's night all at once. Fraps you'd better leave your trail behind you. (Cries of "Never!")



Only one people is allowed in the booth at a time, but you'll always find plenty of politicians hanging 'bout, ready to hold the baby. (A voice: "We wouldn't trust 'em.")



And kiss him, too, if necessary. This is a joke. You can't see it now, but you will some day.



Vote early, and see that the cook does likewise. It won't hurt the old man a bit to get his own breakfast for once in a way. (A voice—"dear lass one: "An' serve him right!")



If he objects, well, there's where your loaded umbrella will come in. ("Ear, ear.") Yes, the ear is as good a place as any. (Laughter.) I am not sure but incompatability of politics is legal grounds for divorce. (Cries of "It ought to be" and "We'll make it so.") Though I am no lawyer, as Bruce Smith is—(himself)—and he's no orator, as I am—Shakespeare. (A voice: "Three cheers for Shakespeare.")



In conclusion, keep sober on election day. Don't never descend to the level of the Beast Man, who gets drunk on election day—and doesn't always wait till then. ("Hear, hear," and a voice, "Why shouldn't we!")



You've been told to vote only for good, pure men. Cool men are scarce—though I believe there's a few knockin' about Lower George. (To the printer: Put them words after the dash in small type.)



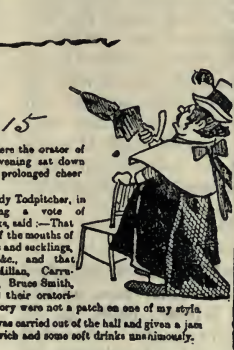
Of course the only Simon pure men are the parsons (right), who, if asked real pretty to represent you, will promise (loud and enthusiastic cheering) to make it a matter of prayer.



But if you can't find a man or a parson to represent you, choose one from among yourselves. I dare say I could, from where I stand, throw this teapot with my eyes shut and hit someone who'd be willing to wear a railway pass on her watch-chain. (Thunderous applause.)



Study Fiscal Economy, especially in its financial aspect. Most winnie is deficient in finance. Interruptions and "gayer and voices: "We're just as fiscal as you be.")



(Here the orator of the evening sat down amid prolonged cheer.) Lady Todpichear, in moving a vote of thanks, said:—That out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, &c., &c., and that MacMillan, Carruthers, Bruce Smith, in all their oratorical glory were not a patch on one of my styfs. I was carried out of the hall and given a jam sandwich and some soft drinks unanimously.

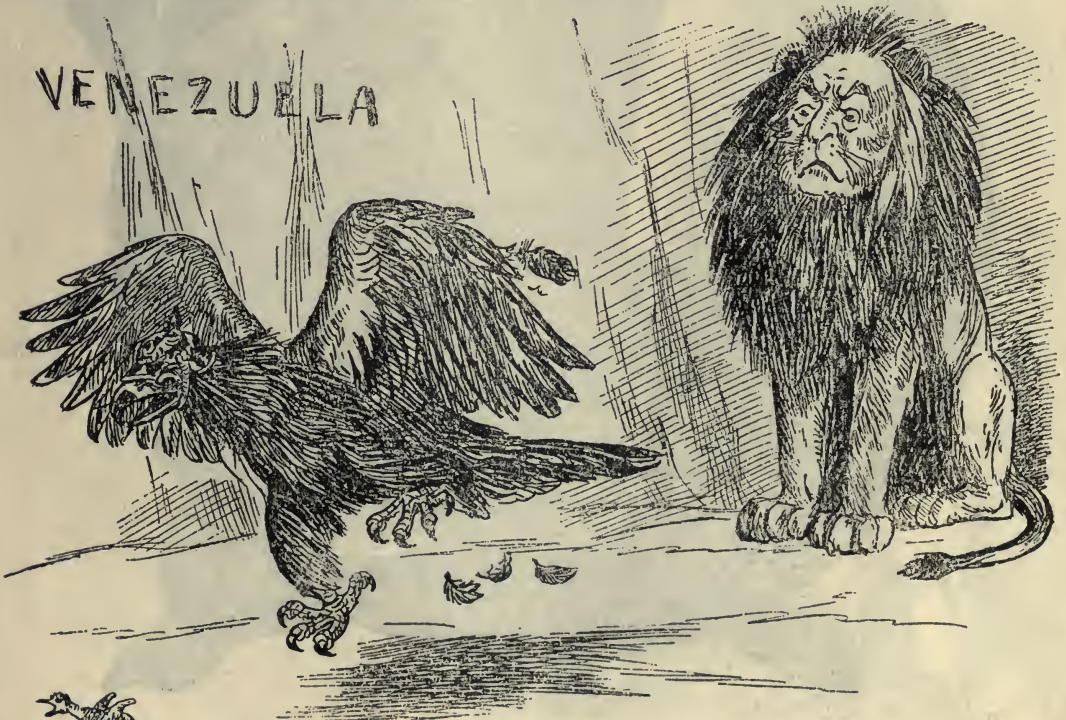


"Westminster Gazette."]

"SELF AND PARTNER."

Jonathan: "Wal, yes! I guess we can fix up the business, John. But your partner don't help much. He's too mighty spry with his gun."

John Bull (confidentially): "Yes, Cousin Jonathan, I know he's rather too 'mallyfesty.' But it's just 'a' mere casual co-operation for a specific purpose and for a limited time."



"Westminster Gazette."]

A LIVELY PARTNER.

British Lion: "Well! that's a lively sort of a partner. And he says he isn't a Philistine!"



Because the N S W State Govt. refused to declare St. Patrick's Day a public holiday, Cardinal Moran threatens that the State Premier may find it idle to expect "that men and women of Irish. parentage will cast their votes for himself and his friends when their hour of trial shall come"

"Bulletin."]

THE ATTITUDE OF CARDINAL MORAN GENERALLY SPEAKING.

"Who'll thread on the tail of me coat?"



"N.Z. Graphic."]

A FAIR PROPOSITION.

N.Z. (loq.): "Yus, Mister Seddon, I'm glad to see you with your nice little bundle, just as cool and comfortable as ever. But don't you think as how you could take a bit off this one of mine?"



N.Z. "Free Lance."

JUST A TRIFLE PREVIOUS.

"Well, gentlemen, you seem to be in a deuce of a hurry. But I rather guess someone's been pulling your leg. There's no political corpse inside awaiting your services. And oh, by the way, we do our own Cabinet-making."



WHAT PRICE PEACE?
 Hibernia: "Arrah now, Misther Bull, sure they've promised to be good little gossoons, an' not fight anny more. Won't ye give them a thrille to put in their money-boxes?"
 (By permission of the proprietors of London "Punch.")



JOHN BULL: "You would never have gotten me into this fix if I had known that Kipling was coming."
From the *Journal* (Detroit).



"E-V-E-R-Y-BODY TAKES HIS HAT OFF TO ME!"—From the *Plain Dealer* (Cleveland).



"Bulletin."]

A SATISFACTORY GUARANTEE?

("Premier See, of N.S.W., has cabled to London a refutation of the attacks on the State's finances; he has also arranged for Attorney-General Wise, who is now in London, and Agent-General Copeland, to reply to the statements, and defend the State's credit."—News Item.)

Bull-Cohen: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, what about the shecurity?"

Chorus of Three: "Oh, that's all right; we'll all guarantee him."

The Man with the Owe' (who has been wisely left outside): "Shall I come in and guarantee all three of you?"

Chorus: "No, don't! If he sees you it'll spoil everything."



N.Z. "Free Lance."]

INDUSTRIAL ARBITRATION—WHEN THE AWARD DOESN'T SUIT THE UNIONIST.

Unionist: "Wire in, Bill; let's heave a few more bricks. We'll soon shift him."
 King Dick: "Hang it all, Joe; we'll have to do something. It won't do to expose our Supreme Court judges to this kind of treatment, or else we'll be the laughing stock of the Empire. Perhaps a Jay Pee Arbitrator would fill the bill. He could stand this sort of racket."

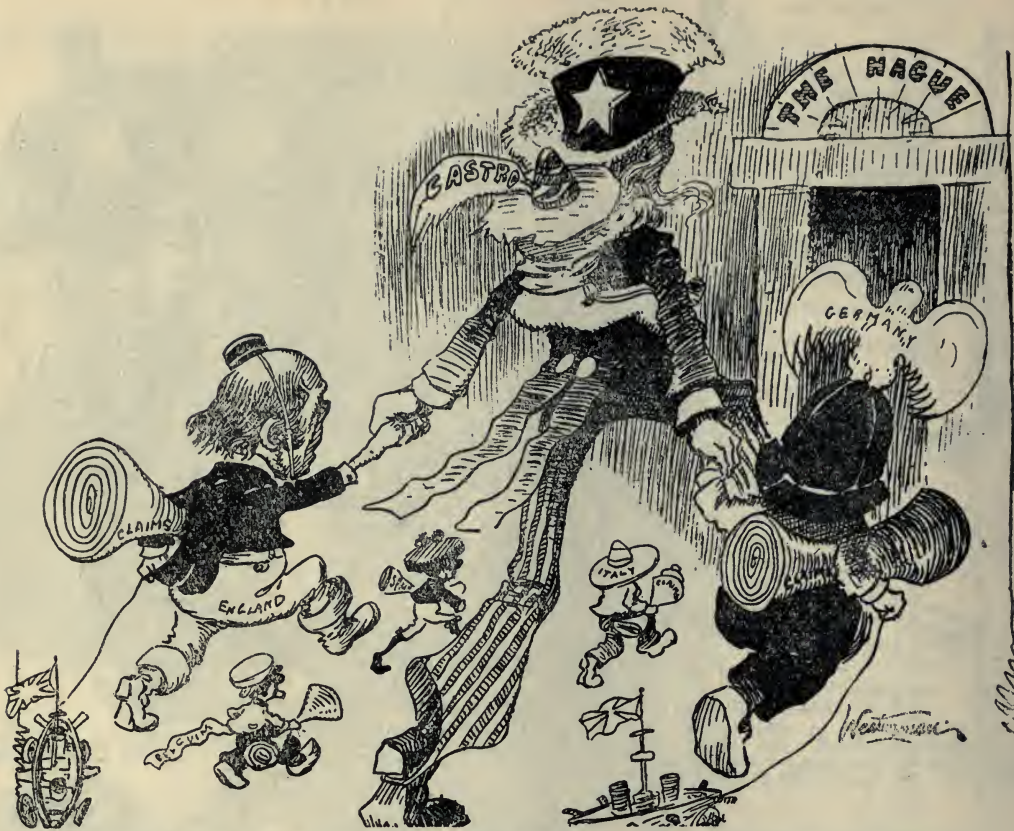


N.Z. "Free Lance."]

(Mr. Chamberlain said the colonies were not doing what they ought in regard to their obligations to the Empire. All hope of the Empire's future was based on the feeling that the colonies would co-operate with the Motherland, and would prove that the Empire was founded on community of sacrifice.—Mr. Chamberlain at Grahamstown, S.A.)

JOHN BULL AND FAMILY.

Domine Joe: "Look here, you boys, aren't you a bit ashamed of yourselves to let your old Dad stagger along under that heavy load. Surely you won't refuse to give him a helping hand. As for Cape Colony here, a taste of the birch is the best corrective for him. Trying to trip the old man up, indeed. That comes of being spoilt."



"COME ON, BOYS, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET A SQUARE DEAL."—From the *Ohio State Journal* (Columbus).



JOHN BULL: "A nice mess you've gotten me into!"—From the *Herald* (New York).



"Bulletin."]

REID'S TICKLING POLICY.

George Reid (to the Dry Dog): "Stand back, you beast. If he sees you, I shall not be able to catch him."
(Reports of G. H. Reid's "Fretrade" speeches consist mostly of "Laughter.")



Photograph by]

MR. J. B. ROBINSON.

[J. Thomson.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

A SOUTH AFRICAN MAGNATE: MR. J. B. ROBINSON, OF PARK LANE.

BY W. T. STEAD.

The much regretted illness of Mr. Alfred Beit has removed from South Africa the man who, more than any other, shared the ideas and was faithful to the ideals of Mr. Rhodes. It is difficult to see who is to take his place. Of famous Boers there is no lack. The names of Steyn, De Wet, Botha and Delarey are familiar as household words throughout the world. But among the crowd of cosmopolitan financiers who banqueted Mr. Chamberlain at Johannesburg, is there one who stands for any political idea, or who is known and respected by the British Electorate? They may be honest men as financiers go; they may own and control millions in the bank or in the Rand; but which one of them who is British-born counts for anything excepting in his counting-house? Take the following list of those who underwrote the first ten millions of the Transvaal loan; is there one of them capable of leadership in the great work of political reconstruction which is now overtaking the energies of Lord Milner?

Wernher, Beit & Co.	£1,000,000
S. Neumann & Co.	1,000,000
Barnato Brothers	1,000,000
Consolidated Gold Fields	1,000,000
G. & L. Albu	1,000,000
A. Goerz & Co.	1,000,000
Abe Bailey	500,000
A. Dunkelsbuhler & Co.	500,000
Farrar Brothers	500,000
Anglo-French Exploration Co.	500,000
Lewis & Marks	500,000
National Bank of S. Africa	400,000
Freeman Cohen's Consolidated	250,000
Bank of Africa	200,000
Johannesburg Consolidated Invest- ment Co.	150,000
Transvaal Gold Fields, Ltd.	100,000
J. & A. Friedlander	100,000
Symons & Moses	100,000
The Natal Bank, Ltd.	100,000
Compagnie Francaise des Mines d'Or de l'Afrique du Sud	100,000
	<hr/>
	£10,000,000

I.—Wanted: A Leader.

Surely we ought to have some man of British birth who has the elements of leadership in South Africa. I do not ask that we should produce a Colossus like Mr. Rhodes every day. But we ought to be able to count in our hour of need upon some Briton with the courage, the initiative, and the sagacity which are so urgently required in the present crisis.

Revolving such things in my mind, the happy thought suddenly struck me, "Why not try Mr. J. B. Robinson?"

It was a somewhat bold and unexpected question. I had never met Mr. Robinson but once, at dinner at the Savoy many years ago. He had always seemed to me more, rather than less, antagonistic to Mr. Rhodes and the Rhodesians. He was a man of many millions, the head of the group which has been the antagonist of the Eckstein group with which Mr. Rhodes usually acted. He had not, so far as I knew, dedicated any, much less the whole, of his wealth to public purposes. He had been described to me by those who knew him well as a man without a spark of sentiment. No wonder I stood somewhat aghast at the suggestion that Mr. J. B. Robinson might be the successor of Mr. Rhodes as the leading statesman of our race in South Africa.

Mr. Rhodes' Watchwords.

And yet and yet. What were Mr. Rhodes' last emphatic words to me as to his wishes for the future? He said:

"Two years after the end of the war I shall be the most violently abused man in South Africa—by the loyalists, I mean. They are determined to trample upon the Dutch, and I do not mean to let them do it. For you cannot govern South Africa if you trample on the Dutch."

And again he said, "I think that eighteen months would be quite long enough, after the fighting has ceased, for the restoration of representative government in the two colonies."

Which one of all Mr. Rhodes' joint heirs and executors and trustees in South Africa has done one single thing to give effect to his wishes on these points, or has said a single word to prove that he has profited by his warnings? Is it Lord Milner? Is it Lord Grey? Is it Dr. Jameson? Is it Sir Lewis Michell? Is it Mr. Beit? They have all been in South Africa for months past. What evidence have they given that, together with the sacred trust of the Will, they have inherited even a single spark of the statesmanship of Mr. Rhodes?

The Delusion of Downing Street.

Then I looked up Mr. Robinson's speeches last month in the City, and this is what I read therein:



Photograph by]

DUDLEY HOUSE, PARK LANE.

[E. H. Mills

"The difficulties in South Africa could be settled and brought into harmony in a very short time if the Imperial Government would regard matters in a proper light, and establish a form of government that would meet the requirements of the country. For the Imperial Government to believe for one moment that it could rule and govern any portion of South Africa from Downing Street was a very serious delusion to labour under, and the sooner that the Government was undeceived on this point the better it would be for the welfare of South Africa, as well as for the bonds which united that country to Great Britain. . . . It was impossible to establish confidence and to administer the countries with the present form of government which existed there. It could not be regarded in any other light but that of an autocratic form of government, which would militate against the advancement of the States. . . . No laws could be considered satisfactory unless the people of the country had a voice in its affairs, and were allowed to express their opinions on any legislative enactments which had a direct bearing on the future prospects of the country as well as their own interests. . . . It was quite evident that the present state of things could not continue. There was no doubt that the present administration of affairs in the two States was unsatisfactory, and it was quite evident that it would remain so as long as the public was excluded from shaping the laws of the country. It was clear that in the interests of the Empire a measure of self-government should be accorded to the people of the States as soon as possible."—January 12.

When I read that I hesitated no longer. I telegraphed to Park Lane, asking for an appointment. Two hours later I was in Dudley House.

II.—From Cradock to Park Lane.

Imagine a tall, stalwart man—why are Afrianders all such sons of Anak?—close shaven, excepting a slight moustache, with a high forehead, determined mouth, strong jaw, and light blue-grey eyes, sitting at a writing desk in a beautifully decorated room looking out over Park Lane. Further, picture him as just recovering from influenza, with a medicine bottle in front of him, a silk handkerchief coiled round his neck, his head a little on one side as he sits listening sideways to his visitor. Remember that although he has amassed many millions, he has in the process lost the quickness of hearing natural to most men, but which all his millions cannot buy back. Nevertheless, I have great hopes that ere long this difficulty will disappear.

The Man and His Family.

A strong man, somewhat detached from the babel of the noisy world; a quiet man—at least, when I saw him he never left his chair—therein offering a great contrast to Mr. Rhodes, who would pace the floor like a leopard in a cage; a man of deep feelings—not always expressed, of indomitable courage, and I dare say, if rudely cornered, not incapable of blazing into fierce rage. He is fifty-seven years of age, but he says he feels as hale and as fit as a boy. Sound in wind, limb, and

eyesight, the only palpable flaw in his physical endowment is his hearing. His sight is keen; his correspondence is prodigious. Unlike most of the South Africans who, from Rhodes to Milner, have been bachelors, he is a married man with many sons and daughters growing up around him. One son, whose leg was recently broken in the fierce scrimmage of football in the playing-fields at Eton, limped in on crutches; his younger brother, whose collar-bone was kicked in almost at the same time in the same classic seat of learning and of sport, is back at school. The daughters are also at school. The joys and anxieties of family life surround him. So this magnate of Park Lane lives, not to himself alone, but for his family first, for his millions second, while the third place is given to South Africa.

Birth and Breeding.

"I am an English colonist," he says—"South African born and bred. I spent my childhood, boyhood, youth, and manhood, until I was nearly fifty, in South Africa. I have not been in Park Lane ten years. Colonial born, I need no one to teach me loyalty to the Empire. It is amusing to hear Mr. Chamberlain speak as if loyalty were something to be driven with a ramrod down our throats. We do not need him or any man to teach us loyalty. But South Africa is my country. South Africa is my fatherland. It is to her that I cling with the passion of a patriotism that knows no higher ambition than to see her peaceful and contented, prosperous and united under the British flag, knowing no difference to cause estrangement between one race and the other."

Joseph B. Robinson was born at Cradock, in the Cape Colony, near the middle of last century. Father and mother were English, of old Kentish stock, who nearly a hundred years ago had settled in South Africa, where they reared a large family and acquired much land, some of which they farmed. Joseph was the youngest son. He comes of a long-lived race. His eldest brother died last year at the age of eighty-seven. Another brother, who is still in South Africa, is enjoying vigour and health at the age of eighty-three.

His Years and His Millions.

On the ordinary actuarial calculation Joseph B. Robinson has a fair expectancy of another quarter of a century of active life. The problem is, what will he do with it? Money he has amassed beyond the dreams of avarice. If he doubled his hoard it would not increase by one iota his ability to satisfy every wish, to secure every comfort, nay, to gratify every caprice. If Mr. Robinson had been born on the date printed in the margin of our Bibles as that of the creation of the world, and, surviving all the accidents of mortality, had lived

down to our time, and drawn every twelve months since Adam a regular income of £1,000, he would not, even if he had never spent a penny, unless he had put his money out to usury, have accumulated the fortune with which he is popularly credited in the City and South Africa. What matters it to the master of so many millions the increment of wealth, the extent of which is already beyond his power to imagine or to realise?

Boyhood and Schooling.

It was not always so. If Mr. Robinson has never known what it was to be a poor man, he was far indeed from being a millionaire, or the son of a millionaire, in the happy boyish days when he first realised the joys of life as the playmate of his Dutch and English schoolmates fifty years ago. He was born of well-to-do parents, who gave him a good education, sending him to two private adventure schools, who grounded him so thoroughly in the rudiments that he sometimes laments he cannot give a similar training to his children. In those far-off happy days, to which he often looks back as our first parents looked back to Eden, life in South Africa was not poisoned by the pestilence of racial hatred. The bitter feeling engendered at the time of the Great Trek, when Kruger was a boy, had almost entirely died out of the Colony. Young Robinson played, visited and hunted with the Dutch boys in his neighbourhood equally with those of English birth, and, as a result, he acquired quite naturally a knowledge of the Taal.

Reared on the Veldt.

"I hunted a good deal in those days," said Mr. Robinson; "hunting wild beasts, of course," he added, with somewhat of the same contemptuous reference to fox-hunting as Nimrod might have shown at the sight of a rat-pit. "In that way I saw a great deal of the country, and learned to know the people who lived in it. I think I may say truly that I know the very inmost heart of the Dutch of South Africa. I have lived amongst them, lived with them, shared their life, talked their Taal, enjoyed their hearty hospitality. And there are no more hospitable people in the whole world than the Dutch. To the hunter or the traveller or the wayfarer, though a stranger, the Dutch door was ever open, and a homely, hearty welcome which his English neighbour would not extend even to a brother Englishman unless he was well introduced."

Race Feeling in Africa.

This halcyon state of affairs lasted down to the time when the refusal to fulfil our repeated pledges to restore self-government to the Transvaal brought about the disastrous war of 1880-1. Before the rupture Briton and Boer had almost be-



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

MRS. J. B. ROBINSON AT HER DESK.

come one people. Dutch and English went hand-in-hand in the early development of the diamond fields. English and Dutch intermarried, worked together, hunted together, voted for each other. In these halcyon days of peace young Robinson began the first of the four distinctly marked divisions of his career. He was first a farmer, cattle-breeder, and a dealer in wool. This period came to a close in 1867, when Mr. Robinson, although but a youth of twenty-two, had already done very well in business. Together with his partner he was the owner of numerous flocks and herds, and known throughout the neighbourhood as a young man of energy and intelligence. His second period, which like the first lasted about twenty years, was that in which he devoted himself to the opening up of the diamond fields. The third section, which began in 1886 and is not yet closed, was dedicated to gold. Farming, diamonds, gold—so far we have got. What will be the fourth and final and culminating period of his life?

III.—Among the Diamonds.

The story of the discovery of diamonds in South Africa is one of the romances of the nineteenth century. I was delighted, therefore, to have the privilege of hearing the familiar story once more from the lips of the man who was the first to open up the diamond fields which twenty years later passed under the control of Mr. Rhodes:

"It was in 1897," said Mr. Robinson, "when I was driving down from my farm, where we had 1,000 head of cattle, to a neighbouring town, when I heard the story that the great diamond had been found in the Vaal River. I had no sooner finished my dinner than I decided to abandon the journey upon which I had started, to go straight back over the road by which I came, and go and see for myself the country where the diamond had been found. My old Malay driver stared wonderingly at me when I ordered him to inspan and drive back; but he obeyed, and as we drove northward I had time to reflect upon the story which I had just heard. It was the story, which I afterwards learnt much more in detail, of the finding of the Star of Africa diamond. You have heard the story, of course, many times, but it is a good story, and always worth telling again.

The Discovery of the First Diamond.

"An old friend of mine, Mr. John O'Reilly, had outspanned at the farm of Schalk Van Niekerk, in the neighbourhood of Hopetown. When they were sitting on the stoep drinking their coffee, O'Reilly noticed a little girl playing with some stones before the house, the game which children have played ever since the world began. Some called it Jackstones; it has different names in different countries. It is a very simple game: the child throws the stone into the air and catches it again, after having picked up another stone from the ground. The stone the little girl was playing with had a curious lustrous glow which attracted O'Reilly's attention. He spoke about it to Van Niekerk, who said it was only a shining pebble which the child had picked up somewhere. O'Reilly, however, said he wanted to look at it, so they got the stone and examined it. As the result of the examination it

fascinated him more than ever. He turned to Van Niekerk and asked if he would sell it. 'Nonsense,' said the Dutchman, 'it is not worth anything; you can have it if you like.' It was in vain O'Reilly pressed him to name a price. 'Well,' said he, 'at least I will take it to Colesberg and see what I can get for it, and whatever I get I will give you half.' When he got to the hotel at Colesberg he showed it to a man whom he met there, and asked him what he thought of it. 'Nothing,' said he, 'it is only a pretty pebble, and not worth anything at all.' 'It will cut glass, anyhow,' said O'Reilly, and going to the window he cut a pane. 'That is nothing,' said the other; 'I can do the same with my gun-flint,' and with the flint he made a scratch in the glass which was indistinguishable from the cut made by the diamond. In disgust they threw the stone out of the window, but afterwards O'Reilly went and picked it up again, and put it in his pocket. In Colesberg he met a colonial official who seemed to think there might be something in it. At last he decided to send it down to Cape Town. A lapidary who had just arrived from Europe examined the stone, and reported that it was a 21½ carat diamond, and bought it for £500.

"The Star of Africa."

"Back went O'Reilly to Van Niekerk, and paid him half the money, as he had promised. This set Van Niekerk thinking. He remembered that some time ago he had seen a little bushman, who carried on a string round his neck as a kind of charm a big stone, which had the same dull lustrous glow as that which had just been sold at the cost of £500. He saddled his horse and rode off to seek, and, if possible, to find, the bushman. He rode here and he rode there, but the missing bushman was nowhere to be seen. Wherever he went he left word that if the bushman turned up he should be sent on to him at once, and at last he turned homeward, fearing that the prize had escaped him. Some time afterwards Niekerk got up early to harness two lean horses so as to drive into Hopetown. He saw a dirty little bushman sitting at the end of the house. 'Who are you?' he asked. 'Don't you know me, Baas? They said you wanted me.' In the dim light Niekerk recognised his bushman. 'Have you got that stone?' said he, 'that you used to wear round your neck as a charm?' 'Yes, Baas,' said the bushman. 'Let me see it.' The bushman slowly undid a dirty bag, which he wore round his neck, and produced a huge diamond. After a little bargaining, the bushman agreed to part with it for a sheep. Niekerk drove off to Hopetown, where he sold it for £11,200. It was the famous Star of Africa—a diamond which was afterwards sold to the Countess of Dudley for £30,000. I tried to get it," said Mr. Robinson, "long afterwards, but I find it is no longer in the possession of the Dudleys. It is said to be somewhere in America, but I have never been able to trace it.

Off to the Vaal!

"Of the subsequent history of that diamond I, of course, knew nothing. As I drove back to my farm, all that I knew was that two diamonds had been found in the neighbourhood of the Vaal River, one of which had been sold for £11,200. When I got home, I loaded up my waggon with water-barrels, guns, spirit, and everything that I required for camping out. It was a good waggon, lined with baize—a portable home. I struck out for the Vaal River. When I reached it, I had to cross by a very ugly drift full of boulders, and when I got to the other side a swarm of bushmen came down upon me just like a crowd of flies and clamoured for a drink; they saw the water dripping from the bar-



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[E. H. Mills.

MR. J. B. ROBINSON AT WORK IN HIS HOME.

rels, and they thought it was spirit. They were mightily disgusted when, after catching it up in their hands, they found it was only water, nothing more. Afterwards, with great difficulty, I succeeded in getting them to go off to seek their chief. I then recrossed the river, and, travelling up on the other side, I looked about for diamonds.

His First Diamond.

"I asked the natives whom I met if they had seen any pretty stones, and at last I found one man who had a diamond—the first that I came across on the Vaal River. It was a small stone, but when I offered him £10 he refused to part with it. I increased my offer to £12, but still he said 'No.' I was determined to have it, so I asked him what he would take for it; he said he would take twenty goats, nothing less. I sent off to the nearest farm and bought twenty goats for £7 10s., and so got possession of my first diamond. Shortly afterwards a Griqua came along. I asked him the usual question, if he had any pretty stones? He produced a handful of crystals, pebbles, and mixed up with them were a few small diamonds. After I had bought the diamonds, much to my disgust the Griqua very calmly took up my very good crusher hat with a sash and put it upon his head. It was a piece of great impudence, but I controlled myself, as I saw that I could never put on that hat again after it had been on the native's head.

A Reward for the "Good Young Man."

"He watched me very closely, and after he saw that I was not angry, and that I made no protest, he said, 'Now I see that you are a good young man,' and as if to reward me for my goodness, he produced from some place where he had concealed it on his person a twenty-three carat diamond. 'You are a good young man,' he said; 'what will you give me for this?' 'No,' said I, 'what do you want for it?' 'I want your waggon, Baas,' he said. 'No,' said I, 'my waggon is my home, I cannot give you this waggon; but if you will wait until I can send for it, I will get you another waggon. 'It must be a horse waggon, Baas.' 'Yes,' said I. 'With eight oxen,' said he. 'With eight oxen,' I replied. 'Baas,' said he, 'you will give me some sugar as well?' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some sugar.' 'And tobacco?' he asked. 'And tobacco as well,' I answered. 'Baas,' he said at last, coming to the end of his stipulations, 'won't you give me some pounds of money to buy clothes for my wife?' 'Yes,' said I, 'you shall have some money too.'

"With this he was contented; he offered me the diamond to keep till the waggon came. I sent down at once to my partner, telling him to buy up every waggon he could get on the country side, to come himself, and to bring all the cattle with him from the farm. He did as I told him. And in a few weeks the Griqua received his waggon with eight oxen, sugar, tobacco, money for his wife's dresses, and I had the diamond.

How They Hunted for Diamonds.

"The news spread like wild-fire through the country—that a white man was giving away waggons and oxen for bits of stone. I set all the natives who came to work to seek for diamonds on one side of the river, and I fetched up my own fifty men—Kaffirs from Basutoland—to hunt for diamonds among the bushes and scrub on my side of the river. I may say that I had bought the land on both sides of the river, so that I was working on my own property. When my men first came up, I showed them a handful of diamonds, and told them to look at them. Now, a Kaffir is

marvellously acute in his observation of stones—so is a Boer—there is nothing that escapes them.

"'Look well at these stones,' I said, 'for I want you to find some more like them.' They examined them closely. 'Yes, Baas,' they said; 'we see what they are like.' 'Now,' said I, 'see if you can pick them up,' and I flung the diamonds down among the pebbles in the river bed. They picked them up without any difficulty. 'Now,' said I, 'go and hunt among the bushes by the side of the river, and see if you can find any more like them.' Off they started, and hunted all day and found nothing; the second day they went out, and that day was also blank. The third day they went at it again, and were equally unsuccessful, so they were on the fourth day, and on the night of the fourth day they were very much disheartened. They said there were no stones like the others, and it was no use looking for them. But as the other natives were finding diamonds all the time on the other side of the river, I was quite sure that there must be some on my side, and told them to go on again.

The First Lot of Diamonds for London.

"Next morning, at sunrise, when I was having my coffee, I was startled by a great hullaballoing, and looking out I saw the whole gang of my men rushing towards me in a state of wild excitement. One of them had found a diamond of a good size; they all had come to see what I would do. 'What will you give me for it?' says he. 'I will give you ten cows,' I replied; and I sent the man into the herd to take his pick, and he marked ten of the best cows as his own. They had never dreamed of making such a bargain. Ten cows for a bit of stone! Off they went again after that, and found diamonds every day; they all became rich, and I accumulated a goodly store of precious stones. My partner and I made a square with four waggons. We dug a hole in the ground, in which we buried the diamonds, and sat upon the top of the hole on a chair manufactured out of packing-cases. At last, after we had accumulated a large quantity, we decided we had better send them to London. We made a baize belt full of small pockets or pouches, in each of which we placed a diamond. When the belt was filled, my partner girded it about his body and started down country for Cape Town, from whence he sailed to London. He was so afraid of losing his precious consignment that he never took off the belt until he reached London. His back was sore, as you may well believe, with this diamond belt tightly fastened round it night and day; but he never flinched. And it was in this way the first consignment of African diamonds reached London.

How He Struck De Beers.

"I ought to have told you, however," said Mr. Robinson, "that on my way to the Vaal River I crossed the veldt at the very place where to-day you will find De Beers' mine in full activity. I had outspanned at a Boer's house on Sunday morning, and asked to be allowed to stay there, as I wished to rest on Sunday. The Boer, with the invariable hospitality of his race, gave me leave and gave me coffee. I talked to him about diamonds, and asked him if any had been found in the neighbourhood. He said that an old woman at a farmhouse a little distance off the road had, he believed, a stone of the kind that I wanted. Next day, after receiving minute directions as to how to find the house, I sent the waggon on by road, and, taking the footpath which he indicated, I found no difficulty in finding the house. The old woman had a diamond which she said she had found in a dry watercourse near the house. Her house stood upon what was after-

wards known as the diamond mine of Dutoitspan. The house in which she lived was plastered with soil, which was afterwards discovered to contain many diamonds. The Boer woman told me at another farm a little further on another stone had been found. So I started off to seek it. On my way I shot two bucks near a tree, and soon after met the Boer De Beers, who asked me if I had been shooting, and I said 'Yes,' and then after a little talk he showed me a diamond. I went on to his house, which is now De Beers. I asked him where he had found the diamond. 'I found it,' he said, 'over there, just where you shot the spring-bok near the tree.' It was a very curious coincidence, for beneath that tree was found the great diamond mine of De Beers.

"A great rush of diamond-seekers came to the Vaal River, and after a time I thought I would go back to Dutoitspan and work the farm. The place was swarming with diggers, and claims thirty feet square were taken up and worked. At first no one went down deeper than eighteen inches or two feet. All the silt down to that depth was dug up and carefully sieved, but then the gravel seemed to give out, and the miners came upon limestone. One day, however, a miner, having dug out all the gravel on the surface, thought he would dig down through the limestone and see how far it went; he had not got down more than nine feet when he found a big diamond. You can imagine the sensation that this produced. I took a partner, and together we bought a claim for £300. After working it for a time I cleared £2,000, and being satisfied, I told him he could have all that was left of the claim for himself. He was very grateful, and I profited by his gratitude nearly twenty years later."

Member for Kimberley.

It is unnecessary to tell here the story of the development of the diamond mines. Suffice it to say that they were developed with feverish activity; that Kimberley sprang into existence; that the diamond fields were severed from the Free State and added to the Cape, and that Mr. Robinson was elected member for Kimberley in the Cape Parliament. There he sat for five years, serving his apprenticeship to politics.

IV.—Pioneer on the Rand.

When Mr. Rhodes amalgamated the diamond mines Mr. Robinson turned his attention to gold. The partner to whom he had left the claim at Kimberley had gone northward into the Transvaal. Mr. Robinson had almost forgotten his existence, but he had not forgotten Mr. Robinson. So one fine morning Mr. Robinson received a telegram from his former partner, telling him that ore-shedding gold had been discovered in the Transvaal, and advising him to come. Mr. Robinson did not at first think much of it, but this was only for a moment. He decided almost immediately to start for the Rand. He booked a place on the Barberton coach, which started on Sunday. He met a man returning from the Rand, who pooh-poohed the alleged discovery. There was nothing in it—nothing at all. A mare's nest, and so forth. Mr. Robinson was staggered, but he decided to

go. When the coach reached Potchefstroom he got off, much to the astonishment of his fellow-passengers. Procuring a team of mules, he drove across the veldt to the Rand. As he was starting he met a Californian mining engineer, who assured him there was nothing in it. He determined, however, to go and see for himself.

The Purchase of Langlaagte.

As soon as he arrived he filled his famous sun helmet with the ore, and taking it down to the river, he washed it himself. All uncruised as it was, he found it contained a great deal of gold. Without a moment's delay he started for the adjoining farm, found the owner, and bought a farm of 2,500 acres for £7,000. People thought him mad. But they laugh best who laugh last. It was the famous Langlaagte No. 1, which has ever since been one of the richest mines in the Transvaal. He then bought one-half of the Robinson mine for £1,000. Shortly after he bought the second half for £10,000. Such was the beginning of the development of the greatest goldfield in the world. For it was Mr. Robinson's good fortune to be the "first man in," both in the diamond fields and in the Rand.

The First Deep Shaft.

"It is very remarkable," said Mr. Robinson, "that the ancients who mined for gold all over that country never struck the Rand. They came very near to it. We find their old shafts all over the place. They seemed to have dug down till the water baffled them; then they filled the pit up again and tried elsewhere, but they never struck the great prize. But, after all, it is not very surprising. Even after we had begun to open up the Rand, it was generally believed that the seam did not go deep. It sunk at about forty-five degrees, but no one would venture to sink a shaft to see whether there was gold in the lower levels. So I set to work and began to sink at Langlaagte. They dug and dug, until one fine morning when I went to see how they were getting on, I was told that they had struck the reef that morning. It was thin, and quite worthless. So all the miners had bolted to Johannesburg to sell their shares before the bad news got out. I ordered the work to be continued. In a few days I went again, but the working was stopped. What's the matter this time? The engineer told me with great delight that they had struck the real reef—the other had only been a stringer—that it was rich and good, but that as soon as it was reached the miners had all bolted off to Johannesburg to buy back their shares before the good news got about."

The subsequent history of the Rand and of Mr. Robinson's share in its development I must leave for other pens to tell. It suffices here to note the quick initiative of the man—of his sure instinct, his courageous self-confidence, and his marvellous good fortune. The same qualities which bore him to the front at Kimberley stood him in good stead on the Rand. He stood apart. He was not a planet, he was a sun. He might not be the centre of the greatest system; but he had a solar system of his own.

V.—His Relations with the Boers.

It was a proof of his strong individuality and not less of his keen political instinct that Mr. Robinson never antagonised the Boers. He remained almost to the last the trusted friend and counsellor of President Kruger, so far as that very self-opinionated old Conservative deigned to take counsel. The result was that three years after he entered the country there was a movement in favour of nominating him as candidate for the Presidency.

He Refuses to be a Burgher.

He told the story of this to his shareholders only last month:

In 1889, just before he left for England, some burghers came to see him at Langlaagte Estate, and they spoke to him about being a candidate at the next election of a President. He told them that it was entirely out of the question, as he intended to proceed to England, to have his children educated. He came to England, and, on his visiting the Transvaal two years afterwards, some burghers saw him at Randfontein and again mentioned the matter, and he gave them the same reply. He might further state that at a later period, when he was discussing with Mr. Kruger the position of affairs in Johannesburg, and the franchise question, Mr. Kruger put the question very bluntly to him, "Will you take the oath of allegiance to this State?" He replied, "No, not on any account. I am a British subject, and I will remain one; but it seems that there are people at the Rand who are anxious to obtain the franchise, and who make this one of their grievances against the country." "Yes," he replied; "they say so, but they will never take a proper oath of allegiance;" and, in his opinion, Mr. Kruger, in making this statement, was quite right.

Although he remained friends with Mr. Kruger to the last, Mr. Robinson declared:

He had never obtained any concessions or any other favour at the hands of the Government. On the contrary, he had used his best energies to stop, if possible, the action of the leeches who were sucking the life-blood of the country, and he told the people pretty plainly that these leeches would never be satisfied, but would continually cry, "Give, give," and that when the response to their demands was unfavourable they would rend the country to pieces. His prophecy had been fulfilled.

The Jameson Raid.

When the Jameson Raid occurred he was in England. The first hint he got of what was brewing was about Christmas time, when a correspondent told him that the people were quietly arming, and that he feared bloodshed. He was amazed and incredulous, but he put himself in communication with Mr. Chamberlain, who was then down at Highbury. An appointment was arranged at Birmingham, but the meeting place was suddenly transferred to the Colonial Office—owing to important despatches received by Mr. Chamberlain from Africa.

"Have you not heard the news?" said Mr. Chamberlain, when Mr. Robinson was admitted to his

presence. "Dr. Jameson has invaded the Transvaal with 800 men."

Mr. Robinson was so staggered by this astounding intelligence he could hardly speak. At last he managed to say, "Invaded the Transvaal! Dr. Jameson! From what place?"

"From Mafeking," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"And what have you done?" asked Mr. Robinson.

"I have telegraphed to stop him," said Mr. Chamberlain.

"He asked me," continued Mr. Robinson, "what I thought would happen. I was too dazed by the astounding intelligence to answer very calmly, but I told him that if the Boers had time to come together they were certain to annihilate Dr. Jameson and all his men. If, however, they were riding light, they might manage to get into Johannesburg, but it would be the same thing. All would be over in ten days. Johannesburg might rise, but the Boers would occupy the heights around the town, cut off the water supply, and in ten days Johannesburg would capitulate."

"After that interview I saw a great deal of Mr. Chamberlain, and did my utmost to induce Mr. Kruger to accept Mr. Chamberlain's invitation to come to England. Mr. Kruger, however, would not come without an explicit assurance—first, as to the subjects to be discussed; secondly, as to the concessions which he might expect. Mr. Chamberlain point blank refused to give any such assurance, and the old man would not come."

VI.—His Views on the Situation.

All this, it will be said, is ancient history. What of the present? What of the future?

The Labour Question.

First, as to the supply of labour. This is vital. There is a great shortage in the supply of miners. And the mining industry can no more exist without plenty of cheap labour than a ship can sail without water under her keel. The scarcity of labour Mr. Robinson attributes to four causes:

1. A great number of natives were killed during the war.
2. The survivors are restless and uncertain whether the war is actually at an end.
3. The natives have made so much money during the war they have no need to work.
4. There are so many more natives employed above ground by the Government in public works there is no surplus for the mines.

What, then, is the remedy? Mr. Robinson is, firstly, negative:

1. It is futile to talk as Mr. Chamberlain does about importing English navvies.
2. The prejudice against employing the Chinese is too strong to be faced.

Now to glance at the other side. Mr. Robinson inclines to believe that we may look with some hope:

1. To patience; the difficulty is largely temporary.
2. To recruiting natives in East Africa.
3. To a revival, under improved conditions, of the old system whereby touts were employed to recruit labourers for the mines.

The Question of the Contribution.

So much for the labour question. Now for the financial burden to be placed upon the mining community. On this point Mr. Robinson is very emphatic. When you are trying to resuscitate a half-drowned man, it is the very worst time in the world to insist upon saddling him with the load that you want him to carry. The mining industry is not yet fully resuscitated. It has not one-half its proper complement of workmen. Until it gets them it cannot pay its way.

As for the amount of the contribution, the Government would probably have consulted its own interests more if it had waited till it had ascertained the value of its assets in the shape of Government lands which it has taken over from the late Government. No one knew how rich these lands were. New diamond mines are being discovered near Pretoria. Nothing was more certain than that the mineral wealth of the country was as yet hardly tapped. Why this hurry to fix the contribution?

Mr. Robinson expressed himself very strongly in favour of the federation of South Africa. He said that he had always been in favour of it. He was as certain that it was inevitable. When it came it would be a benefit to all South Africa, and a great relief to British taxpayers. No doubt at present, when the bitterness of the war was still fresh, there might be some little irritation in the Cape Colony, but that would pass. He had no doubt that before long federation will be brought about by the unanimous vote of all the communities in South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain's Tour.

I wanted Mr. Robinson to speak about Mr. Chamberlain, but never a word would he say for publication. I tried him all ways, but it was no go. Mr. Robinson, like Brer Rabbit, believes in lying low. "Not a word," he said: "Mr. Chamberlain is doing the talking now. You don't need to worry yourself; things are going very well from your point of view. 'What I have said I have said.' Only one word would I add, and that is to emphasise the importance of refraining from menaces and taunts. Let us all work together for peace and conciliation. Now that the lion has been caged, and you have drawn his teeth and clipped his claws, there is surely no necessity to taunt and trample upon him. Remember, these people are a brave people, with long memories. Remember, they are smarting under a sense of defeat and the loss of all that they prized on earth."

So much for the views of Mr. Robinson. Now for my own impression as the result of our talk. Mr. J. B. Robinson has got sound ideas. He is a strong man, and a brave man. He has lost more relations in this war than any other man, and they have fallen on both sides. Hence he speaks strongly and feels more strongly as to the urgent importance of pursuing a policy of healing and conciliation in South Africa. But the half-formed hope with which I went to Dudley House, that I might find a man who was able and willing to take the leading part in the active politics of South Africa, must be abandoned once and for all. Mr. Rhodes' work can only be done in Africa. Mr. J. B. Robinson lives in England. There he is, and—as Marshal MacMahon said when he captured the Malakoff—there he will remain. He is going to South Africa in a short time to spend a few months in the country of his birth. But he will only be a bird of passage, going and coming. His public political life as a permanent resident in Africa is over. What he can do for Africa—and no one, not even he himself, knows how much—will be done in Britain. So farewell to the brief dream of having found the successor to Mr. Rhodes in Dudley House.

"Pearson's Magazine" has secured a sensational series of articles upon Penal Servitude in England, from the pen of a man who has been sentenced to undergo "seven years' penal," and who has actually passed several years in confinement. The writer is Ambrose Winterton, and he was sentenced in June, 1896, having pleaded guilty to six charges of fraud on the Actors' Benevolent Fund. The first instalment deals with his experiences prior to sentence, and his early days at Wormwood Scrubs Prison when beginning to work off his sentence.

How explorers of to-day are able to prepare themselves for any experiences they may encounter, thanks to the organisation at the command of the Royal Geographical Society, is explained by Mr. W. G. Fitzgerald in a well-illustrated article of the February "Pearson's." Every need is foreseen, comfort, safety, health and sickness. All are known, and it is the fault of the explorer himself if he is not well equipped. The Society also teaches those who wish to learn how to collect the most necessary information for the use of the world.

A GREAT AUSTRALIAN SCHOOL OF MINES.

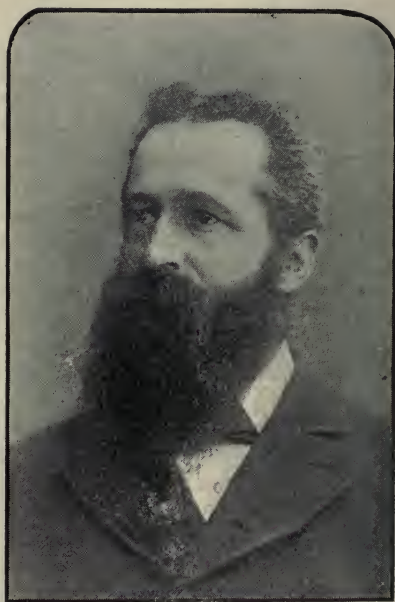
BY "DARNOC."

Primary education has been developed in South Australia to an exceptionally high point of efficiency. Of this fact South Australia is proud. But she has by no means neglected what in these days of intense commercial competition is of unequivocal importance—technical education—which was recently tersely described as applied education, or the production of skilled hands as well as capable brains. It is the hope of South Australians that not only will they be able to boast of an educated citizenship, but that they may be able to point with pride to an army of trained workers employing the most advanced methods of industry, and thus rendering the material position of the State secure against the shock of outside competition.

A Great Teaching Centre.

Already South Australia possesses in the School of Mines and Industries the largest and most efficient institution in the Southern Hemisphere for the imparting of technical instruction. On North

Terrace, in Adelaide, there stands the stately new edifice in which the School of Mines is now housed. On February 24 the new building was officially declared open by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor (Sir Samuel Way, Bart.); and Brookman



HON. R. W. FOSTER.
(Commissioner of Public Works.)



SIR J. LANGDON BONYTHON.
(President.)

Hall, in which that brilliant ceremony was held, was on that occasion filled with an influential and representative audience numbering over 1,000 persons. South Australia is indebted to the Hon. George Brookman, M.L.C., for his public-spirited action in regard to this institution. Hearing from the President of the Council (Representative Sir Langdon Bonython) that there was insufficient accommodation for ever-increasing classes in the old quarters at the Jubilee Exhibition Building, he came forward with the princely gift of £15,000. This was supplemented to the extent of over £22,000 by the Government, so that the new home of the school cost over £37,000, exclusive of the land, which was already the property of the Go-

vernment. Prior to this the Government had already placed £10,000 on the estimates as an instalment towards the cost of a larger building for the school, as the result of a strong appeal from the Council.

His Excellency the Governor-General (Lord Tennyson), who had paid a visit of inspection to the new building on the day prior to its opening, wrote the following letter to Sir Langdon Bonython:

Marble Hill, Adelaide,
February 23, 1903.

Dear Sir Langdon,—I congratulate the Government and you on the opening of the fine building where is to be housed your excellent School of Mines, of which you have been for so many years the leading spirit.

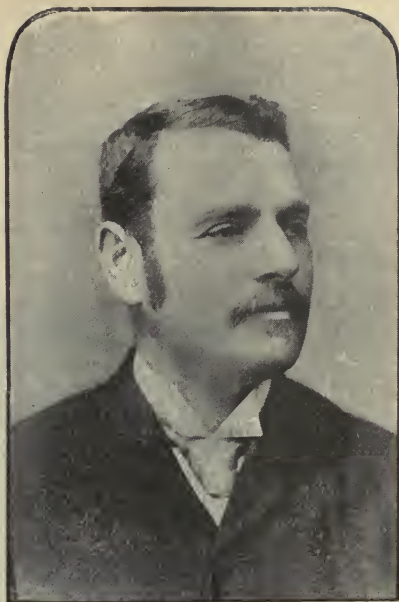


HON. GEO. BROOKMAN, M.L.C.

I am glad to learn that you are working hand in hand with the University of Adelaide, and I have much pleasure in testifying again to the very valuable service your school performs for Australia.

It is certainly one of the best of its kind that I know, and many of the men trained here are to be found in all parts of the world holding good positions.

Yet Australia is, generally speaking, a long way behind in the race of technical handicrafts and industries. For instance, when I have visited agricultural shows throughout this continent, everywhere I have found the stump-jumpers and strippers, of which the South Australians are justly proud; but, be it observed, most of the other implements and agricultural machinery are made in Canada and America.



HON. J. GORDON.
(Minister of Education.)

In order to keep pace with the times, Australia will have to bestir herself, to welcome fresh ideas and inventions, to encourage the introduction of new and improved methods, to place no artificial restrictions—to the detriment of production and trade—on the output of commodities and manufactures; and, above all, she must multiply her technical schools and better her technical education.



MR. C. E. OWEN SMYTH.
(Superintendent of Public Buildings.)

It is, more than anything else, the training (in the workshop) of those directing scientific industries as well as of the workers themselves, which makes a great industrial community.

By adopting such means with the aid of practical enthusiasts like your Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Brookman, and yourself, Australia will, I feel sure, be able eventually to develop her wonderful resources, and to attain to her rightful position among the industrial and commercial peoples.

Yours truly,
(Signed) TENNYSON.

Sir Langdon Bonython, M.P.

How It Has Grown.

Like all other great institutions, the School of Mines had its day of small things, but that day was a brief one. Although it has not yet completed its fourteenth year, there are nearly 2,000 individual students on the roll, while its curriculum comprises forty distinct classes. The need of the institution was attested by its swift growth, and rarely has it occurred that the provision of educational facilities has met with such instant appreciation. The figures above quoted are sufficient to show the very considerable place the institution occupies in the industrial life of the State. Included among the subjects in the curriculum are metallurgy, mineralogy, assaying, chemistry, practical physics, electrical engineering, mechanical drawing, surveying and levelling, carpentry, fitting and turning, painting and graining, plumbing, woollorting, fruit culture, dairying, bookbinding, tailors' cutting, dressmaking, cookery, shorthand and bookkeeping. Truly a long and varied list, and, as will be seen from the nature of some of the subjects, facilities of instruction are held out to both sexes. The scope of the school is wide, and it ministers to varied needs. But in every depart-

ment a high standard is set up; the teaching is of the best, and those who are successful in winning the diplomas of the school possess the certificate of a sound and thorough training which could not be bettered—if, indeed, it could be equalled—in any other Australian institution. The hall-mark of the school is recognised and respected all over Australia at the present day. Students who have gained their diplomas at this school in mining, metallurgy or engineering have obtained some of the highest positions in the various States

of the Commonwealth, and the day is not far distant when they will be met with in every corner of the universe—perhaps even at the South Pole, as the Minister of Education suggested. The diploma students have no fear of lack of employment.

How It Pays.

The status of the school is equally maintained in respect of subjects coming under the category of pastoral pursuits and the mechanical arts. Pastoralists all over the State have recognised the value of the knowledge acquired by the students in the wool classes. This is borne out by the following statement made by Sir Langdon Bonython on the occasion of the last prize-day of the

school: "The wool of 250,000 sheep has passed through the hands of our students this year, and wool experts estimate that, by reason of better classing, the wool has yielded to the producer fully £6,000 more than would otherwise have been received. But the £6,000 by no means represents the total gain to South Australia. There is the wool dealt with by former students, and by those who have been taught by such students; and the day is coming when the whole wool clip of the State will be so manipulated as to reach the mar-



Lady Bonython. Mrs. Jenkins.
Sir L. Bonython. Lord Tennyson. Lady Tennyson.
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL VISITS THE SCHOOL OF MINES.

kets in the best possible condition, and that will mean a clear gain to South Australia of at least £100,000 per annum." The wool instructor (Mr. Geo. Jeffrey) had nearly 200 students under his charge last year, and the work done by them at shearing last on the stations was admittedly excellent.

A Noble Building.

This exceedingly ornate structure, in the Elizabethan style of architecture, serves to fill up the gap which has hitherto existed in the row of magnificent buildings which adorn North Terrace. Commodious as the building is, it is by no means an extravagant over-provision. Every inch of space is already utilised, and there are indeed some departments for which at present only makeshift arrangements can be made, despite the fact that the 60,000 superficial feet of floor space has been appropriated in such a way as to secure a splendid adaptation throughout for teaching purposes. This suggests, even to the casual reader, the importance of the institution, and its capacity for materially assisting South Australia to attain to her rightful position among the industrial and commercial peoples. From base to turret the building is entirely constructed of South Australian material.

The handsome lead-light windows in the staircase hall, on the landing, and at the north end of Brookman Hall form striking features. They were originally specified to be of very simple design, but Sir Langdon Bonython gave a donation of £250, which enabled this pleasing effect to be attained. Brookman Hall is the name of the large assembly room of the school, and has seating accommodation for nearly 1,000 persons. Within, there is a handsome brass tablet bearing

the inscription: "This hall was named Brookman Hall in recognition of the generosity of the Hon. Geo. Brookman, M.L.C., to this institution." With the exception of the entrance and staircase hall, the interior of the building is strictly utilitarian. Though severely plain, every part within is well finished, and the arrangements for light and ventilation are admirable. The school is thoroughly equipped throughout. Through the generosity of Mr. David Murray it will shortly possess a splendid library of standard works of reference, while

Messrs. Noyes Bros., of Melbourne, with much public spirit and great liberality, are furnishing an electrical laboratory. The building is illuminated throughout with electric light. From the tower a magnificent panorama of the city, and the circle of the Mt. Lofty Ranges, spreads itself out before the observer.

In contemplating the wonderful position to which the school has attained in the short period of less than fourteen years, one naturally asks, "Who is responsible for this success?" The answer can be gleaned from the following words uttered by His Excellency the Lieutenant - Governor on the occasion of the opening of the new building:

"I can congratulate you, Sir Langdon Bonython,

on the accomplishment of one of the great ambitions of your life." Sir John Cockburn was the first chairman of the council of the school, and held that position for seven months. In July, 1889, having attained the Premiership of the State, he resigned, and Sir Langdon Bonython reigned in his stead. Subsequently the title was altered to president, so that Sir Langdon is actually the first president of the institution. For fourteen years he has given unstinted service to the institution and his work has been crowned with success.



THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR (SIR S. WAY) VISITS THE SCHOOL OF MINES.

HOW WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN NEW ZEALAND WORKS.

BY MRS. A. R. ATKINSON,
PRESIDENT OF THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION OF NEW ZEALAND.

It has often been said that Woman Suffrage in New Zealand was won with great ease, and it has been pointed to as an example of the light-hearted (if not light-headed) way in which New Zealand has of late years passed important measures. But the men and women who gained the franchise for the women of New Zealand had done much hard and anxious work in creating public opinion, and had for years submitted quietly to sneers and ridicule.

How the Franchise Was Won.

The first note was struck by Mrs. Muller, of Blenheim, who in 1879 published a pamphlet urging the claims of women, and worked unobtrusively for many years. Dr. Wallis, M.H.R. for one of the Auckland constituencies, was among the first to introduce the question to Parliament, and Sir Julius Vogel, Sir John Hall, Sir Robert Stout, Sir Harry Atkinson, Sir William Fox, Mr. Balance, and Mr. Alfred Saunders were among those who gave early and consistent support.

The first organised demand from women themselves had its origin in 1885, with the introduction from America of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, including as a plank of the platform the demand that women should vote on the same terms as men. The Franchise Department of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was at once inaugurated, and in 1886 was taken charge of by Mrs. Sheppard, of Christchurch, to whose organising skill and unceasing work the victory of 1893 was largely due.

For a while the work outside Parliament consisted in preparing and circulating franchise leaflets by the thousand; interesting local branches of the W.C.T.U. in the matter; inducing literary and mutual improvement societies to debate the question; conducting private and newspaper correspondence; and inviting Synods, Assemblies, and Conferences of Churches to give public expression of opinion on the subject. Later, to this semi-private work was added the holding of public meetings in favour of the reform, which were addressed by men and women.

In 1888 the Franchise Superintendent prepared the first of the five Parliamentary petitions presented by the W.C.T.U., praying that the definition of "elector" in the Electoral Act should be al-

tered to include women, but the attempt failed, as did the Bill to the same effect, introduced by Sir Julius Vogel the year before, and the subsequent attempt in 1889. In 1890 another petition was presented, bearing the signatures of 10,000 women, but the Bill was again thrown out after a most interesting debate—one speaker, Mr. W. P. Reeves, urging that there should be some sort of matriculation test. In 1891 another petition was sent in, bearing over 10,000 signatures, but success again eluded us. These repeated rebuffs began to rouse the spirit of the women, and they betook themselves with fresh energy to the educative work of obtaining signatures. By this time (1892) several Women's Franchise Leagues, outside the W.C.T.U., had been formed, and co-operated heartily, so that the new petition had 20,274 signatures of adult women; but again the Bill was lost in the Upper House. In 1893 the fifth and last petition, bearing 31,872 signatures (which were all "genuine, and all of women") was presented, and after acrimonious and protracted debates the Bill passed both Houses, the majority in the Legislative Council being only two. It was signed by Governor Lord Glasgow, on September 19, 1893.

How It Has Been Used.

The General Election took place on November 28 of that year, and in that short interval 78.48 per cent. of the adult women of the colony were enrolled, and the very high percentage of 85.18 per cent. of these voted, thus disproving the frequent statement that women did not wish to vote.

This proportion (of women voters to those enrolled) has fallen at every election since, till in the last General Election, November, 1902, the proportion of enrolled women who voted was only 74.52. On this point the Registrar-General comments: "So that (assuming the figures to be correct) there is no evidence of a greater willingness now on the part of the females to go to the poll." But the fact that of late years a paternal Government has employed men to go from door to door enrolling the people, whereas at first to be on the roll usually presupposed some degree of intelligent interest, must be weighed before deciding that these figures show a decreasing interest in politics. I append the table from the "Year Book" of 1901.

with the addition of the Registrar-General's recently published figures for 1902:

Date of General Election.	Estimated Total Adult Females.	Number on Rolls.	Proportion of Adult Females Registered as Electors.	Number Who Voted.	Proportion of Females on Rolls Who Voted.
1893 ..	139,471 ..	109,461 ..	78.48 ..	90,290 ..	85.18*
1896 ..	159,656 ..	142,305 ..	89.13 ..	108,783 ..	76.44
1899 ..	171,373 ..	163,215 ..	95.24 ..	119,550 ..	75.70*
1902 ..	195,783 ..	185,944 ..	94.97 ..	138,505 ..	74.52

*Excluding figures for three electorates in which there was no contest.

What Are the Results?

The definite results of the women's vote are difficult to tabulate, and have proved a disappointment to friends and enemies alike; though it is only fair to say that if the reform has not altogether fulfilled the highest hopes of its friends, it has signally falsified the gloomy prophecies of its enemies. There has been no revolution in the condition of political parties, and "divided skirts and divided hearts" have not increased. There is no evidence at all of any increase of dissension in families. There is, I think, a growing interest in politics among the richer women, but for the most part they, as well as working women, vote very much as the men of the family do. Even if it were not so, difference of opinion need not mean loss of harmony and affection. When Cleopatra, anxious to retain the love of Mark Antony, asks advice of her ladies, one of them answers:

In each thing give him way, cross him in nothing.

To which the "serpent of old Nile," out of a probably unparalleled experience, replies:

Thou teachest, like a fool, the way to lose him.

Any musician knows that well-used discords are of the essence of harmony.

The foolish fears that woman would be "unsexed" by taking part in politics have proved equally groundless; never a word is heard now in this country of "hysterical female agitators," "shrieking sisterhoods," etc.

The only election of which it has not been true, in Mr. Seddon's words to the National Union of Suffrage Societies in England, that "a woman could go to the polls with the same safety as she could go to a place of worship," was the election of 1896. It was the first time that the General Parliamentary Election and Local Option Bill were taken together, and in Wellington, at any rate, the Liberal and Liquor parties were in open and shameless alliance, and rowdiness prevailed to a disgraceful degree. The return of one of the candidates was petitioned against on this ground, and the judges condemned proceedings in severe terms. Chief Justice Prendergast said:

It is obvious that on this occasion there was a very objectionable state of things. I cannot understand why it should have been so. It is part of the duty

of the police-constables to prevent people from collecting together for the purposes of obstruction, irrespective of the occasion. Persons had no right to obstruct others, and prevent them from going from the pavement to any house or building; it is the duty of the police to prevent that. They do not seem to have done their duty on this occasion. This was a state of things which ought to be explained and guarded against in the future. Mr. Morison has very properly pointed out that the introduction of the female franchise makes it more necessary that the proceedings should be conducted in a proper manner.

Subsequent elections have been free from any such disturbances, but there seems no more ground for crediting the women's vote with the improvement than for blaming it with what took place in 1896.

Another of Mr. Seddon's statements on the occasion referred to, that the granting of the suffrage had caused the stoppage of canvassing, is not borne out by the facts. Paid canvassing was abolished many years ago, but the ordinary canvassing by a candidate's friends was only illegal during two bye-elections, having become so quite unintentionally by a remarkable series of Parliamentary accidents in 1900, which were rectified without a dissenting voice in 1902.

His further statement, that since woman suffrage had been adopted, a man whose moral character had the slightest taint upon it might as well save his time and money as present himself as a candidate, caused great amusement in this colony, the fact being, as stated in Mr. W. P. Reeves' new book: "All but 2 or 3 per cent. of the members of the average Colonial Parliament have always been at least respectable. All but the same proportion are still respectable. There has been no change whatever."

And this fact constitutes perhaps the greatest disappointment of the friends of woman suffrage, many of whom believed that woman would make moral character the first essential in a public man.

Direct Effects.

Perhaps the most direct effect of the suffrage upon the statute-book has been in "hastening the humane and belated law that raised the age of consent from thirteen to sixteen;" and I know many good and earnest women who will not be content till it is still further raised, believing that if the law protects a girl's property, it ought also to safeguard her honour.

There is a considerable list of measures affecting women and children, on the passing of which the possession of the vote by women has probably had more or less influence, though there was no direct agitation for some of them. I quote from the February number of "The White Ribbon," the official organ of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of New Zealand:

Since 1893 there have been passed:—A law making the conditions of divorce equal for both sexes; a Tes-

tator's Family Maintenance Act, by which the economic rights of wife and family are protected; an Infant Life Protection Act (to prevent baby farming); an Act which admits women to the profession of Law; amendments in the Industrial Schools Act; Slander of women Act; an Act to provide for Legal Separation without expense; an Act to regulate the adoption of children; an Act to bring Servants' Registry Offices under regulation; amendments made in the Municipal Act, giving wives a vote in virtue of the qualification held by their husbands; Technical Schools Established; an Act granting Old Age Pensions to both sexes; amendments to Factory Acts, which give girl apprentices better wages, and by which the health and interests of shop girls are safeguarded; an Act to raise the Age of Protection (Consent).

In the special question of Temperance, it is not possible to trace distinctly the influence of women. Previous to 1893 voting on the liquor traffic was restricted to ratepayers, whose only direct vote was as to increase of licenses, but who exercised considerable indirect control by electing Licensing Committees. In 1893 women were admitted to vote, and the liquor traffic was placed to a large extent under the direct vote of the people, two very important changes. My own belief, as I have said, is that they vote very much as the men do on general politics, though probably they are

oftener on the side of Temperance than the men. They take a very active part in the work of elections, and though they very rarely "take the stump," undoubtedly the most effective canvassing for both polls is done by them; and it would be impossible to praise too highly their tact and unselfishness in the work.

I believe that the average woman is by no means less intelligent and politically conscientious than the average man; but much as I love and respect my own sex, I fear it stands scarcely less in need of political education and awakening to a sense of public duty than do the men; but I believe that both will so awaken, and that public life will then be purified. There has not been, and there can never be, conflict between them.

The woman's cause is man's. They rise or sink Together, dwarfed or godlike, bond or free.

Yet in the long years liker must they grow;
The man of more of woman, she of man;
He gain in sweetness and in moral height,
Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the world;
She mental breadth, nor fail in childward care,
Nor lose the childlike in the larger mind;
Till at the last she set herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words.

The article on Alaska with which the February number of the "Engineering Magazine" opens is noticed elsewhere. The other articles are rather more technical.

Mr. G. R. Bibbins writes upon the rapid development of the steam turbine. It was not until 1894 that the steam turbine was used to drive boats. The "Turbania" created quite a sensation at the time. In 1899 the ill-fated "Viper" ran at forty-three statute miles per hour. Two Clyde steamers were put into service recently. A third-class cruiser and several destroyers are being equipped with turbines, and this method of propulsion promises to revolutionise cross-channel traffic. The tendency of modern steam turbine development has been along three important lines—first, mechanical simplicity; second, steam economy; and, third, speed reduction. From a commercial point of view, the steam turbine is important on account of its compactness as compared with reciprocating engines. Mr. Bibbins concludes:

"From the foregoing, it is apparent that within a period of less than two decades the steam turbine has reached a state of mechanical excellence and economy equal to, if not greater than, the best types of stage-expansion engines in existence. The steam engine has, through nearly two centuries of continued improvement, reached the zenith of its career of usefulness, and is in danger of replacement by either one or both of its thermo-dynamic superiors, the steam turbine and the gas engine. The present field of usefulness for the turbine is broad, and the advancement which has already been made towards its ultimate perfection presages the most excellent results for the future."

Mr. Paul Lethule contributes an interesting article upon the utilisation of mountain water powers. A congress has recently been held at Grenoble, the centre of the district described in the pages. Its primary object was to facilitate the utilisation of the water-

power so plentiful in the Alpine district of France. The article is illustrated with very good and pretty photographs of streams and hamlets.

The February number of the "New Liberal Review" duly upholds in its chronicle the Rosebery shibboleths of "clean slate" and "efficiency." Dr. Clifford, in replying to Mr. Balfour, contributes an ingenious piece of casuistry on the distinction between paying taxes without resistance and passively refusing to pay rates.

Canon MacColl discusses the limits of comprehension and insists that the Bishops ought to pronounce doubts concerning the Virgin Birth or bodily Resurrection, as voiced by the Dean of Ripon and Dr. Rashdall, "not morally permissible for their clergy."

Lady Jeune, after remarking on decay of reticence and prudery, yet argues that divorce cases should all be heard *in camera*, and only the finding of judge and jury should be reported.

De Blowitz is the subject of a pleasant sketch by Mr. J. N. Raphael. Among other good things three may be quoted. "De Blowitz was an old-time dwarf or kobold." He "was not vain at all." One of his pet sayings was that he "had many friends, and those who loved him most had been his enemies."

What New Zealand thinks to-day includes, according to Mr. A. H. Adams, as postulates of political progress, feminine franchise, old age pensions, etc.—in a word, "State Socialism in full blast," and a fuller share for the colonies in the government of the Empire. Mr. Macrosty, describing Wages Boards in Victoria, suggests another form in which Industrial Imperialism is likely to follow in the wake of militant imperialism.

Commendatore Cesare Pozzoni, writing on "Armed Peace," hails the Hague Conference and subsequent Court of Arbitration as marking the way out of the present armed misery.

LABOUR UNIONS AND THE LAW.

THE RECENT TAFF VALE DECISION IN ENGLAND.

BY A. MAURICE LOW.

All the Trades' Unions of Australasia are keenly interested in the epoch-making Taff Vale decision, and the following very clear and able history of the case taken from the "American Review of Reviews" will be eagerly read:

The verdict rendered by a special jury in the Court of King's Bench in the closing days of last December, in favour of the Taff Vale Railway Company against the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants and their officers, is one of the most important verdicts ever rendered by a British court of justice in a question affecting labour, and it marks an epoch in the history of labour in the United Kingdom. It ranks in importance second only to the passage by Parliament of the Trade Union Acts and the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act; there has been no judicial decision of such vital consequence to labour since the judgment of the House of Lords in the celebrated case of *Allen versus Flood*, which, in the words of the Lord High Chancellor, "overruled the precedents of 200 years," and, as expressed by Lord Morris, "overturned the overwhelming judicial opinion of England."

The history of the Taff Vale Railway case is simple. The railway company had a difference with some of its employes, which led, in August, 1900, to a strike without the men giving proper notice to terminate their agreements. The men, accompanied by two officers of their union, Holmes and Bell, tried to effect a settlement with the company, but while the company professed itself ready to discuss any matters in dispute with its own employes, it refused to confer with outsiders. The strike lasted for about a fortnight, and was settled through the intervention of the Board of Trade.

While the strike was in progress, the railway company applied for an injunction against Bell and Holmes to restrain them from watching and besetting the Cardiff railway station and adjacent property, on the ground that their action was in violation of the seventh section of the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act, which made it illegal for men to "watch or beset." The Amalgamated Society vigorously opposed the granting of the writ of injunction, on the ground that as the society was not a corporation or an individual, it could not be sued in a quasi-corporate or any

other capacity, and that an action in tort would not lie. Mr. Justice Farwell refused to entertain this plea, and while he conceded that a trade-union "is neither a corporation, nor an individual, nor a partnership between a number of individuals," he held that a trade-union was a corporate body, and as such qualified to sue and to be sued, and that the funds in its possession could be attached in payment of damages for illegal acts committed by its officials.

If this dictum were sound, it was one of the most crushing blows ever delivered against trade-unionism. Trade-unionism, instead of being an element of strength to the workingman, would be the means of his undoing, because the logical deduction from Mr. Justice Farwell's decision was that trade-unions were responsible for the acts of their members and were liable in damages for any injury done by any member. It must be remembered that British courts had frequently, prior to this injunction, awarded employers damages for the unlawful acts of individual employes; but the employers had gained nothing by these verdicts, because the individual British workman has no money with which to satisfy a verdict, while on the other hand, by making the union responsible, the position of affairs was entirely changed, as many of the unions—the Amalgamated Society, for instance—have large sums standing to their credit.

The Amalgamated Society, therefore, with the material and financial support of trade-unions throughout Great Britain, determined to carry the case to the court above, and it came on for hearing in the Court of Appeals before the Master of the Rolls and Lord Justices Collins and Sterling, in November, 1900. The unanimous decision of the court, delivered by the Master of the Rolls, based on the decisions in *Flood versus Allen* and the other leading cases, was that a union cannot be sued as such. The court pointed out that in the trade-union acts there was no provision empowering a trade-union to sue or to be sued, except in defence of its own property; and hence it was argued in much detail that it was purposely the intent of the legislature, in omitting this provision, to differentiate between a trade-union and a joint-stock company, or any other corporation, and the injunction was ordered dissolved. This

was a substantial victory for the union, especially as they were granted costs. Permission was given to the plaintiffs to appeal to the House of Lords, the highest judicial tribunal of the British Empire.

The appeal was accordingly taken, and in July last a decision was rendered, the House of Lords overruling the Court of Appeal and sustaining Mr. Justice Farwell in his conclusion that a trade-union was a legal entity, capable of suing and being sued. In moving the bench that the appeal be allowed, the Lord Chancellor said:

In this case, I am content to adopt the judgment of Mr. Justice Farwell, with which I entirely agree, and I cannot find any satisfactory answer to that judgment in the judgment of the Court of Appeal which overruled it. If the legislature has created a thing which can own property, which can employ servants, and which can inflict injury, it must be taken, I think, to have impliedly given power to make it suable in the courts of law for injuries purposely done by its authority and procurement.

The House of Lords having decided that a labour union, like any other corporation or individual, might be sued for damages, the Taff Vale Railway Company began suit against the Amalgamated Society for £28,000 damages. This suit was decided on December 20 last, and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiffs, the exact amount of damages to be passed upon later. In summing up, Mr. Justice Wills, before whom the case was heard, said there were three questions to be left to the jury, namely:

Whether the defendants had conspired to unlawfully molest and injure the plaintiffs; whether the defendants had unlawfully persuaded the men to break their contracts; and whether the defendants had authorised and assisted in carrying on the strike by unlawful means.

It was pointed out by Mr. Justice Wills in his charge to the jury that strikes were lawful under the Act of 1875, if the persons who carried them out confined themselves to lawful means. Conspiracy consisted in the concerted action rather than the concert to act by two or more persons to produce a common end, and it might be unlawful in two ways—to compass a lawful end by unlawful means, or to compass an unlawful end. In the language of Lord Justice Lindlay, every man was permitted to earn his own living in his own way, and to carry on his business in his own way, provided that he did not violate some special law and did not infringe the rights of other people. Justice Wills maintained that it was clear that there was concerted action between the officials of the society and its members, for the purpose of carrying on the strike or interfering with the business of the plaintiffs, and to induce their workmen to break contracts.

Under the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act of 1875, the statute referred to by Mr. Justice Wills, strikes are made legal within certain limits and provided certain things are done and certain other things left undone. Prior to the passage of that Act, men had been convicted of conspiracy because they had in concert left their employment. The Act of 1875 provided that a combination by two or more persons done in furtherance of a trade dispute between employers and workmen should not be regarded as a conspiracy if the act, committed by one person, would not be punishable as a crime. That is to say, any act legal for one person to do or perform is legal when done in conjunction with other persons. But under the seventh section of that same Act, any person who uses violence or intimidation toward another person, who "watches or besets his house or the place where he works, or follows him with two or more persons in a disorderly manner," is subject to fine or imprisonment, but "attending" near the house or place where a person resides or works in order merely to obtain or communicate information is not watching or besetting, within the meaning of the Act.

In other words, workmen might legally maintain a pacific blockade, but might not legally enforce a belligerent blockade. They might legally use moral suasion to induce a fellow-workman not to work or to seek employment, but if they in any way use coercion to effect the same purpose they immediately render themselves liable to the penalties of the law.

The point at issue, of course, in this case was whether the Amalgamated Society, through its agents, had acted within their legal rights when, as the evidence showed, 1,200 men were ordered to picket the Taff Vale Railway Company's property and premises, and whether, in inducing men to leave their employment, the society had not overstepped the bounds. The verdict of the jury answers both questions in the affirmative. But it goes even one step further. A strike has been the great weapon in the hands of labour to correct grievances. Under the decision of the Court of King's Bench, in accordance with the dictum of the House of Lords, labour in Great Britain has been substantially told that "you may strike whenever and so often as you please, but your strike will be ineffective unless you resort to illegal methods, and the moment you commit an illegal act you render yourself civilly and criminally responsible." The strike, therefore, instead of becoming a weapon of strength, is a weapon of weakness turned against the striker and his union.

"TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT."

We give some chapters of the unique "Serial," intended to reflect current politics, which appears in the English "Review of Reviews":

Wolves and Turks in the Balkans.

The train from Russia to Bucharest was toiling across the great snow-clad plain which had so often been traversed by contending armies, but which now seemed peaceful enough in the watery light of the crescent moon.

There was a nipping frost in the air, the wind blew bitterly cold, and far ahead a cloudy haze seemed to portend a storm. The passengers were bestirring themselves, for the next station was close at hand, where dinner was to be served. Among those passengers was Edwin O'Neill, the famous war correspondent. With him were two other men, strangers to each other, with whom he had nevertheless contracted one of those temporary intimacies which sometimes spring up on long railway journeys. One of these travellers was a Bulgarian, the other an American; and although each had a different object, all alike were drawn to the Balkans by the expectation of coming war. O'Neill was on the trail of the expected war; the American was after contracts; the Bulgarian was a Macedonian refugee who was returning to his native land in order to take part in the coming revolt.

As the train drew up in the station and the passengers hurriedly scrambled out and made for the refreshment rooms, O'Neill went to the telegraph office to send off a dispatch. There he learnt to his dismay that the wires were down, and that a great snow storm had blocked the line in a deep cutting about ten miles further on. Snow ploughs were at work, but it was doubtful whether the train could get through before morning. If the dispatch was important—"Yes," said O'Neill, "it is very important"—the only way to get it off was to hire a carriage, mount it on a sledge, and drive across the country to the next station, beyond which the line was free and the wires were working to Bucharest.

Off hustled O'Neill to the stationmaster, who confirmed the news, but added the somewhat disquieting intelligence that the road was not very safe. Wolves had been reported in the vicinity, driven by starvation from the forest. They had been prowling around the station, and only the previous day a gendarme had ridden into the village on a horse all covered with blood and foam, who had been hunted for miles by a savage pack of wolves. He had killed three with his revolver,

and disabled two with his sword as they sprang at his horse's throat.

"Wolves or no wolves, I must get through," O'Neill said impatiently. "If you can get a driver who will face the music I will take my chance." The stationmaster promised to do his best, and O'Neill joined his companions at the dinner table. The Bulgarian, whose name was Petko Petkovitch, was busy with a bowl of soup when O'Neill entered with the news that the line was blocked, and that he was going to drive across country and chance the wolves.

"Take me with you," said Petkovitch. "Two will be safer than one."

"And me also," said Skinner, the American. "Three will be safer than two."

As they were finishing dinner, a porter came with a message that the sledge was ready. Petkovitch went to the kiosk for a newspaper. O'Neill went to give directions to the red-coated driver, while Skinner made himself comfortable in the carriage. It was a solidly-built, ponderous equipage, with the wheels lashed upon a long sledge, to which four horses were harnessed. The driver, encased in furs, with a revolver in his belt, and a heavy whip in his hand, made somewhat light of the danger from wolves. His horses were good, and four armed men had nothing to fear. While they were talking, Petkovitch came up with an expression on his face which made O'Neill start. He had a paper crumpled up in his right hand, his step was unsteady, and in his eyes a savage glare. He did not speak as he staggered into the coach. O'Neill followed him. The door was clanged to, the driver climbed into his seat, and they were off.

In ten minutes they were out of the village and were gliding rapidly over what would have seemed an almost interminable plain but for a long dark line along the northern horizon which marked the beginning of the forest.

Petkovitch sat with his face buried in his hands. From time to time he drew great sobbing breaths and shuddered. His companions did not venture to speak. At last he raised his head and composed himself. After a time O'Neill ventured to say, "Bad news, I fear!"

"Yes," said Petkovitch; "very bad."

Silence again. Several minutes passed and no sound was audible but the dull sound of the horse-

hoofs on the snow and the tinkling of their bells and the melodious chant of the driver. They were going well, and at this rate they would cover their twenty miles in a couple of hours, or less.

Presently Petkovitch muttered: "Too late, too late!"

"Too late for what?" asked Skinner.

"Too late to save, but," he added, "not too late to avenge!"

And then without more pressing he told his terrible story. The newspaper which he had bought in the station contained a telegram from Sofia, announcing that the Turkish Military Governor had destroyed the village of Godlevo in Macedonia. All the houses had been plundered and burnt. Two peasants who had ventured to make resistance had been tortured to death. Their women had been outraged and the village pope had been killed while attempting to protect his daughter Nedelca, who had been carried off to the Governor's harem.

"Godlevo," said Petkovitch, "is my home. I was to have married Nedelca at Easter, but now——"

"Hark!" said O'Neill, "what was that?"

As he spoke all present heard far away across the snowy plain the long wailing howl of the wolf-pack. It was a low, lugubrious sound, which seemed to come across the snow from the edge of the wood. When they first heard it the sound seemed a snarl, then it was as the wail of a crying child, but soon it grew in vehemence and volume as the whole pack gave tongue.

Skinner lowered the window and looked out. The north wind, with its frozen breath, chilled them to the bone, and with it came nearer, clearer, louder than before, the cry of the wolves. Petkovitch rose, and, leaning out of the window, strained his gaze across the snowfield. At first he could see nothing, but presently there was a break in the forest on the sky line, and he could discern the pack, showing like a dark shadow, moving over the snow. They were taking a diagonal course which would bring them across the carriage-road about a mile ahead.

The wolves were giving tongue as he shut up the window.

"It is a strong pack," he said. "A score at least. We shall have to fight for it. But," he added, half under his breath, "better wolves than Turks."

The three men got out their revolvers. Petkovitch had two. He took the window on the right. The others were to fire from the left. Suddenly the horses came to a dead halt. The driver was swearing horribly and laying on with his whip, but it was all in vain. Trembling in every limb they had scented the wolves, and nothing could make them go on. The baying of the wolf-pack

was drawing very near. The horses plunged and reared and snorted as the lash fell upon them, but not one yard would they move,

"There's nothing for it now," said O'Neill, "but to climb on the roof, and make the best fight we can for our lives. Do not let us die like rats in a trap."

No sooner said than done; the three men opened the doors of the carriage and, clambering up the wheels, succeeded in reaching the roof. The driver, despairing of inducing his horses to move, had drawn his revolver from his belt. Nearer and nearer came the wolves, occasionally giving tongue. All could see them now, their dark coats showing only too clearly against the snow. At last the pack came to a sudden halt. Then they divided, formed a circle about the coach, and paused. Then all around the circle rose the long plaintive howl of the famished wolf. The men on the roof could hardly hear the sound of their own voices amid the din.

At last Skinner, momentarily losing his nerve, fired at random. The shot rang out in the frosty air. The snow spurted up a yard behind the nearest wolf. The wolves seemed to take it as the signal for attack, and closed in upon the carriage. The horses were kicking and plunging furiously, but they seemed chained to the spot by some strange enchantment. The wolves avoided their heels, but at last one bolder than the rest made a spring at the neck of the right leader. The horse reared and the wolf dropped and fell among the trampling hoofs and limped back. Then another made a dash, and his teeth clashed as he sprang at his prey. This time the horse did not escape. The wolf's teeth tore into his shoulder, but a lucky shot from the driver made him loose his hold.

The rest of the pack now closed upon the men. Some tried to leap on the wheels, others flung themselves at the body of the carriage, which vibrated and shook beneath the force of their impact. Skinner, who had emptied his revolver, was trying to re-charge it when a great grey wolf caught him by the foot, which was hanging over the roof. Another moment and he would have been torn to pieces by the howling pack below, when Petkovitch's pistol was clapped to the head of the wolf, and with a despairing yell it fell back dead.

This gained them a brief respite. The wolves tore their dying comrade to pieces, breaking it up faster than ever hounds broke up a fox, and then with bloody jaws resumed the attack. A vigorous fusillade was kept up from the roof; more wolves fell and were eaten, but still the howling, snarling pack bayed and barked and leapt around.

"We must end this somehow," said Petkovitch. "Give me the reins."

He handed O'Neill his pistols, and then, grasping the reins in one hand and the whip in the other, he began to sing. What he sang O'Neill could not quite make out, but it was directed to the horses, which, although trembling violently, were no longer plunging. His great voice rang out above the baying of the wolves, and it seemed to soothe the horses, which answered to the touch of the reins.

"Now," he cried, "fire altogether into the thick of the wolves," and, as the shots rang out, Petkovitch, with a mighty shout and a whistling lash, started the horses at last.

They plunged forward so suddenly that all were thrown down, although, fortunately, none of them slid off the roof. As they lay flat they saw their last volley had killed three of the wolves. The diminished pack stayed to devour them, and then, with long despairing howl, resumed the chase. But the horses, fear lending them wings, were in mad gallop. Petkovitch kept on his strange Runic chant. Nor did he cease to incite them with his song until, dripping with sweat, they clattered into the town. As the sledge swept along the snow, the travellers on the roof saw, as it were, a long red ribbon untwine itself along the trail of the sledge. It was the blood of the wounded horse.

O'Neill dispatched his telegram and supped with Skinner at the station. Petkovitch had gone on with a goods train, which was just starting as they arrived.

"You will hear of me," he cried, as the train steamed out of the station. "Au revoir in Macedonia!"

After supper, as the two friends were enjoying their coffee and cigars, Skinner remarked: "Pretty close call to-night, I guess."

"Rather," said the other. "If it had not been for Petkovitch we should have been wolf's meat long since. By the bye, do you know who he is?"

"No idea. Never heard of him before," said Skinner.

"Petko Petkovitch," said O'Neill, "is one of the most famous leaders of the Macedonian insurrection. Wolf or Turk, it is all the same to him. I shall be sorry for that Turkish officer who kidnapped Nedelca when Petkovitch arrives."

"Say," said Skinner, "why don't the Powers put the Macedonian business straight?"

"Say," replied O'Neill, "why did our horses refuse to move when the wolves came up?"

"Dunno," said Skinner. "Waiting for Petkovitch possibly."

"Just so," answered O'Neill, "and the Powers are waiting for Petkovitch to-day. Until he takes the whip in hand they will do nothing."

"And his whip?" inquired the American.

"Is the power which he possesses to provoke the Turk to let hell loose in Macedonia. Then when the smoke of her torment rises to high heaven, and the wail of outraged women and the cries of slaughtered children reach the ear of the whole world—then the Powers may intervene! But not till then."

"A Cry From the Dark."

"It seems so extraordinary!" said Rosamund faintly. "Forgive me if I do not quite grasp your meaning. Have you, really? But no! You cannot mean that you are going to spend the rest of your days in this dark slum, teaching gutter-snipes their A B C. It's absurd! too eccentric for even the Gordon millionaire!"

Francis Gordon smiled at her beautiful, incredulous face, even while he prepared to further outrage her feelings.

Rosamund was long in learning the family creed. Life to her represented all that was most joyous, most desirable and luxurious, and all in connection with herself. It seemed incredibly ridiculous that Francis should not only spend his wealth in the East-end of London, but that he should bury himself there also. She had announced her intention of bringing him back, not for his sake alone, but to still that something which cried aloud to her in the night season from the innermost recesses of her proud heart.

"I thought," she resumed, "you were living here to find out about Barnabas. You were going to endow it, and then return to us—to the life that is properly yours."

She drew her rickety chair along the worm-eaten boards towards him, shudderingly drew her warm grey skirts around her, and glanced round the dark room with distinct aversion. Francis made no reply; he sat facing her, with his chin sunk on his chest, pondering deeply over something, with his eyes, dark, luminous, and inscrutable, fixed on the glowing fire.

The house was an old one, standing in a gloomy side-street off Holborn. Outside ran great transverse timbers, black with age and grime, that had been green in the forest when A'Becket rode to Canterbury to be enthroned. Inside, the panelled walls and low ceilings bestarred with cracks, the sunken boards gaping apart, and the wide, old-fashioned fireplaces, showed forth an accumulated quintessence of dirt and gloom which swallowed up alike the brief day and the cheery firelight. Rosamund's limpid brown eyes returned to her cousin's brooding face.

"A crepuscular effect," she said, with an odd sharpness in her pretty voice; "and evidently a

crepuscular mood. For heaven's sake, Francis, talk! Is your mind made up?"

Francis looked up quickly. "No," he said, "it is unmade."

"Then you are not going to endow Barnabas?" she exclaimed.

"No," replied Francis deliberately; "but I am going to endow The Whitechapel. Barnabas does not need my money; it is rich enough to do all it wants without any outside aid at all. I should have liked to follow out your wishes, Rosamund, but the thing is impossible. The Whitechapel is in debt, it is poor, and it is doing a work—" He broke off suddenly and bent earnestly and impulsively towards her. "Rosamund," he asked impressively, "do you believe in the life after death?"

Her brilliant, beautiful face paled to the colour of ivory, her great eyes glowed, and she shrank from him as she replied, "No, the body dies; there is no more."

"But if one came from the dead?" Rosamund shook her head impatiently. "I did not come to discuss the question," she said curtly; "it is beside the subject, anyway."

"It is not," exclaimed Francis decisively. "And if you will listen I shall tell you why. Your normal atmosphere is unbelief; unbelief is everywhere, even in the teachings of The Church. Perhaps that is why a message came to the Rich Man and not to the Priest. But, fortunately, my boyhood was spent with one to whom belief was as the breath of life. Now to the story. Did you ever hear of the founder of Barnabas?"

Rosamund made a gesture of dissent.

"Nor did I till two nights ago," returned Francis, "and then he came to me. Yes, Rosamund, I have seen, walked, and talked intimately with a man who lived and died in the time of King Henry the Second. He was the King's favourite and his minstrel."

Rosamund cast an apprehensive look around her and drew still nearer to the fire. "Go on," she said hurriedly, "I always wanted to meet a Spook. I am not quite so anxious now. Was he a bad man?"

"Bad and good," replied Francis; "but the good predominated; that is why he came to me. I was sitting here two nights ago, thinking, and rather puzzled by what I had learned about Barnabas. Wondering if there was not some way in which my money could be better applied, and, I must confess, considering the claim The Whitechapel has on us all, because of the place where it labours alone, I reached out for my pipe, and suddenly discovered I was not alone in the room. Sitting opposite me, with his long legs crossed in their scarlet and white hose, was a bewildering brilliant

and handsome young man of perhaps twenty-five, with the most attractive face I have ever seen, and whose person simply scintillated with jewels. He was sitting with his eyes fixed on me with an agonised expression of inquiry. The subtle distinction of his appearance somehow disarmed my suspicions of trickery, and without the least fear I asked him who he was, and what he wanted with me. He answered instantly, 'I am Rahere. Thank God you are not afraid of me! I can only appear when I am needed, and when the need is unafraid. I am that King's Minstrel who founded the Priory of Barnabas for the sake of his soul. Alas! I did not yet save it, and I wander still between this house where I died and the place where I was born. Because of your great desire to do good, I am permitted to take you to that place, for there you are needed, and not at Barnabas, where they are rich. Will you trust yourself to me?' Now it is one thing to entertain a Spook at one's fireside, but quite another to undertake a midnight perambulation in his company. Still, the experience was unique. I rose and he stood beside me, holding out his hand and I was not afraid. I gave him mine, and the next instant we were out in the shuddering streets, drifting along in some extraordinary manner without any perceptible volition on my part. While I wondered, I suddenly found we were standing on the arrival platform of one of the great termini, where an excursion train was discharging an immense crowd of provincial people. What the time was I have no idea, but the place was full of light, which penetrated through all substances, and showed me every nook and cranny of the carriages. In some of these I saw individuals from whom the crowd shrank away, leaving them, even in that narrow space, plenty of room. With the same extraordinary courtesy the crowd made way for these when they alighted, and melted before them as they made their way out. The singularity of that fact made me press forward to see what manner of folk they were and why they were all alike shrouded and hidden from view. I was at the wicket as they flitted past. Oh, Rosamund!" Francis Gordon's thin face blanched, and his eyes shone with pity and horror. "How shall I tell you what I saw? It was death in life! My vision in some strange way pierced their coverings and showed me what they were bearing on them—disease so horrible that my poor human nature shrank shuddering and appalled at the sight of it. Faces without eyes, without mouths, without noses, gnawed and eaten till the very semblance of humanity was obliterated. Some of them in rags, pitifully shrouding their torments as they fled humbly by, some of them in the dread respectability of labour, some of them hardly

covered at all, and all betrayed by the awful odour, acrid and loathsome, distinctive of their malady. The sight of their agonies, their poverty and patience, and those raw and dreadful wounds! Hush, Rosamund! How can I go on, if you cry out like that?"

The short passionate cry died away into the shadowy corners of the firelit room, and the voice of Francis, broken with emotion, again took up the tale.

"We moved with the fugitive, shrouded figures along back streets and deserted alleys, till we stood at length before a large building into which the ghastly throng were slowly pressing in twos and threes. While we stood, I asked Rahere a question, 'What is it?' His answer was brief: 'The Wolf!' he said. 'Those wretched ones, who have come from the uttermost parts of our land, have heard that the saintly Lady who shares England's throne has found a cure for their horrible pains; something that will kill their devourer, and that she has established here, in the Whitechapel Hospital. Stoop towards me: So.' He touched me on the eyelids with an impalpable forefinger, and turned me towards the crowd. 'Look,' he commanded, 'and remember!' Good God! what I saw! Remember! I shall remember beyond the grave. I saw a hundred bodies in Hell, suffering the tortures of the damned—a hundred souls crying out from the dark to a God Who seemed indifferent."

Francis Gordon's hands closed on the arm of his shabby chair in a grip like desperation, his face drawn and blanched with feeling.

"I was as a man dead, who looked down on their agonies from a remote distance where I was impotent to comfort or to help; I was consumed with passionate longing to go among them, to promise comfort, to encourage their desperate hopes; was helpless! I passed with the sad company into a bare room, where a man and a woman stood at a table regarding them silently as they filed past with their veils and face coverings raised to show what inroads their terrible malady had made. The man seemed filled with what was almost rage and fear. I recognised in him my own hopeless impotence, and my own devouring desire to help. The woman was transfigured with pity, yet she was apparently hopeless also. Suddenly the man turned to her and spoke. 'For God's sake, sister,' he said brokenly, 'tell them; I simply can't.' He flung himself into a chair,

and dropped his head on his arms with a groan. I heard what the woman said. It was doom itself to many of that poor afflicted throng. No room! The wards were full; they could only take a limited, very limited, number in. There was no room! There was a silence like death, and the crowd flitted away as it had come, in its shrouding rags. They covered up their awful faces and stole back to the station by the lonely back streets. Their tongueless mouths could make no moan. Living, they were already dead. Like the dead, they returned to their dark attics and lonely cottages, and with the unutterable stench of their raw wounds in my nostrils I was suddenly back in this room where you sit, and the King's Minstrel was standing there by the chimney-piece looking down on me, while his fingers strayed over a lute he carried. 'I have done my part,' he said. 'As Christ healed the leper, so do you pity the victims of the Wolf.'"

"Yes, yes," cried Rosamund. "You have given, I know; but, Francis, that is no reason why you should stay here. Come back to Rockstone, to us, to me!"

He rose and took her slim hands in his own. "You do not understand," he said. "There is no return. After what I have seen and what I know, life would be impossible on the lines you want. I have seen unspeakable anguish, inexpressible agony, pain and misery beyond conception. I could not forget. Yet one thing more; sell all thou hast, and give it to the poor, and come and follow me."

"No—no!" exclaimed Rosamund passionately. "Not all; give them enough, but not all!"

He looked down on her with an expression which she had seen, not many hours since, on the sculptured face of one who lay with palm and crown under the dome of St. Paul's. This man, too, had made the supreme sacrifice, and had reaped the reward of a great peace, an awful serenity. He had outgrown the world.

"The thing is done, Rosamund. Oh, Rose! of all the World, will you marry a man who has not a penny?"

She stood petrified, looking up at him with wild eyes.

"So you have bartered my happiness for your soul," she said bitterly. "Oh, Francis, how like a man!" and withdrawing her hands, she fled, her garments shaking out faint fragrances as she went, and left him to his peace.

D. M. M. Crichton Somerville, in the February "Pearson's," deals entertainingly with the pastime of ski-running, so universal in Northern Europe. He speaks most enthusiastically of the good that it has done for the youth of Norway and of Sweden in pro-

viding them with healthy, attractive outdoor exercise. Of ski-jumping he says that, while the peasants used to consider 70 feet a wonderful jump, the record is now 116½ feet. Interesting illustrations accompany the article.

BOOK OF THE MONTH.

CANNIBAL CHRISTENDOM IN WEST AFRICA.*

On the Congo.

Mr. Fox Bourne's book, "Civilisation in Congo-land," is sickening reading. Its proper title is "The Cannibal State on the Congo." Its contents are enough to make one despair of humanity. Sir H. Gilzean Reid and Mr. Demetrius Boulger would have us believe that King Leopold has converted the Congo valley into a terrestrial Paradise. Mr. Morel and Mr. Fox Bourne maintain that he has converted it into a Hell; and after making all allowances it is difficult to resist the conviction that they have proved their case.

Amid the conflict of testimony certain facts stand out quite clearly. The fact is that the Congo State was brought into being expressly for the avowed objects of (1) opening up Central Africa to free trade for all European nations; and (2) for civilising and improving the condition of the natives. The second fact, about which there is no dispute, is that the Congo State has established a system of exclusive monopolies, which have brought enormous profits to capitalists. It is further alleged, but this is not undisputed, that these profits have been made, for the most part, by a system of organised cannibalism the like of which exists nowhere else in the world.

It is hardly necessary to advance testimony in support of the force of these facts. It will suffice to quote, not the sanctimonious protestations of King Leopold, but the emphatic declaration of Prince Bismarck when, in 1885, he brought the Berlin (Congo) Conference to a close by summing up the resolutions of the Powers there represented in the following explicit terms:

"The resolutions that we are on the point of sanctioning," he said, "secure to the commerce of all nations free access to the centre of the African Continent. The guarantees which will be provided for freedom of trade in the Congo Basin are of a nature to offer to the commerce and the industry of all nations the conditions most favourable to their development and security. By another series of regulations you have shown your solicitude for the moral and material well-being of the native population, and there is ground for hoping that these principles, adopted in wise moderation, will bear fruit and help to introduce to them the benefits of civilisation."—Parliamentary Papers, Africa, No. 4 (1885), pp. 65-66.

Seven years later, in 1892, Major Parminter, an Englishman who had been one of the pioneers of the Congo, reported as follows as to the way in

which the unanimous resolutions of the Berlin Conference had been carried out in Africa:

"The application of the new decrees of the Government signifies this—that the State considers as its private property the whole of the Congo Basin, excepting the sites of the natives' villages and gardens. It decrees that all the products of this immense region are its private property, and it monopolises the trade in them. As regards the primitive proprietors—the native tribes—they are dispossessed by a simple circular; permission is graciously granted to them to collect such products, but only on condition that they bring them for sale to the State for whatever the latter may be pleased to give them. As regards alien traders, they are prohibited in all this territory from trading with the natives."—"Civilisation in Congoland," p. 134.

Again he writes:

"Commerce, which by the decision of the Berlin Conference was to enjoy complete liberty, finds itself in the following position: It pays import duties varying from six to thirty per cent. on all articles imported. It pays export duties on ivory from ten to twenty-five per cent., according to whence the ivory comes. It pays threepence a pound-weight export duty on rubber. It pays all manner of heavy taxes on carriers, on labourers, on clerks, on lands, on buildings, on enclosures, on steamers, boats, canoes, and on the firewood used for steamers, etc. Even then it is only permitted to do business to a small extent. It is prohibited from trading in the goods in which its chief competitor—the State itself—trades; and it has to pay to this very same competitor the heavy duties aforementioned."

The way in which the expressed will of Europe was set at defiance was by the invention of the theory that everything worth having in the Congo State was the private property of the State. Monopolies were then granted to joint stock companies which earned their dividends by the free use of the chicotte and the cannibal.

The chicotte is the instrument of torture used to persuade the miserable native that it is to his interest to work for the white man. The cannibal is the agent employed to punish the unfortunate native when he revolts against the chicotte.

First as to the chicotte:

"The 'chicotte' of raw hippo hide, especially a new one, trimmed like a corkscrew, with edges like knife-blades, and as hard as wood," Glave explained, in terms all the more notable because his own views as to corporal punishment cannot be regarded as over lenient, "is a terrible weapon, and a few blows bring blood; not more than twenty-five blows should be given unless the offence is very serious. Though we persuade ourselves that the African's skin is very tough, it needs an extraordinary constitution to withstand the terrible punishment of one hundred blows; generally the victim is in a state of insensibility after twenty-five or thirty blows. At the first blow he yells abominably, then he quiets down, and is a mere groaning, quiver-

* "Civilisation in Congoland." H. R. Fox Bourne. (P. S. King & Son.) 311 pp. 10s. 6d. net.

ing body till the operation is over, when the culprit stumbles away, often with gashes which will endure a lifetime. It is bad enough the flogging of men, but far worse is this punishment when inflicted on women and children. Small boys of ten or twelve, with excitable, hot-tempered masters, are often most harshly treated."—Mr. E. J. Glave, an Englishman, in "Century Magazine," vol. 55, pp. 701-3.

The reason why the chicotte was used, was to compel the natives to labour for the benefit of the Belgian *exploiteurs*. The chicotte, however, is only brought into requisition after the natives have been broken in. The process of breaking them in is more summary, and involves the employment of the soldier.

Before explaining the *modus operandi* it may be well to state how the Belgians obtain the force necessary to enable them to eat up whole populations. For in the Congo State in 1902 the total number of white men of all nationalities was only 2,346. Of these, 1,465 were Belgians, who held almost all the important military and civil positions. As the native population of Congoland numbers some twenty or thirty millions, it is curious to discover how such a handful of whites can reduce the black millions to virtual slavery. The trick is not very difficult. A white officer with a few armed men at his back summons the chiefs in a district to a palaver. Each chief is asked, in return for so many pocket-handkerchiefs, to furnish a certain number of slaves. If he agrees the slaves of the black chief become the slaves of the white officer, who subjects them to military discipline, arms them with rifles, and uses them to punish any chief who is slow in supplying his quantum of slaves. Refusal to furnish the stipulated contingent is treated as an act of war. The villages of the recalcitrants are burnt down, their stores looted, their gardens destroyed, and the natives themselves shot down until they have had enough of it and submit to escape extermination. Their submission is accepted on condition that they supply double the contingent of slaves first asked for. The slaves thus handed over are first called *Liberes*, then put in irons until their bondage can be riveted with military discipline in the nearest camp.

As every district officer receives £2 head money for every slave thus enrolled in the force publique, the State found little difficulty in organising a standing army of slaves, nominally free, but absolutely at the disposal of the State, which now numbers 15,000 men. To a native African this force publique is the irresistible power which renders impossible any resistance to the Belgian vampire which is draining the life-blood of Congo-land.

Having obtained this force publique, and supplemented it by enrolling thousands of cannibal

tribes as an irregular native militia, the State and the monopolist companies are ready for action. What takes place has been minutely described by many witnesses, among whom Mr. Sjoblom, a Swedish missionary, is one of the best. When the apparatus of coercion is ready for action the natives are summoned to the headquarters and ordered to bring in a certain minimum quantity of india-rubber every Sunday. If they refuse, some of them are shot to encourage the others, and the rest are driven into the bush to collect the rubber. If they do not return, or if the tale of rubber baskets falls short, war is declared. Says Mr. Sjoblom:

"The soldiers are sent in different directions. The people in the towns are attacked, and when they are running away into the forest, and try to hide themselves and save their lives, they are found out by the soldiers. Then their gardens of rice are destroyed, and their supplies taken. Their plantains are cut down while they are young and not in fruit, and often their huts are burnt, and, of course, everything of value is taken. Within my own knowledge, forty-five villages were altogether burnt down."—"Civilisation in Congo-land," p. 211.

Where the natives submit in despair, every male native is driven into the marshes every morning by savages armed with rifles, who are established as absolute despots in the town. If any native man stays behind he is shot at sight. During the day the sentinel does as he pleases with the women and the property of the poor wretches who are toiling to collect the rubber. If at the week end the full quantity of rubber is not forthcoming, the defaulters are in some cases chicotted, in others they are killed, and their right hands are hacked off, smoke dried, and sent down with the rubber baskets to explain why the weekly output was short. "We counted," said Mr. Sjoblom on one occasion, "eighteen right hands smoked, and from the size of the hands we could judge that they belonged to men, women and children." On another occasion, 160 hands were brought in. Sometimes the hands were hewn from living bodies. At Lake Matumba, in 1895, says Mr. Sjoblom:

"the natives could not get far enough for their india-rubber. Two or three days after a fight a dead mother was found, with two of her children. The mother was shot, and the right hand was taken off. On one side was the elder child, also shot, and the right hand also taken off. On the other side was the younger child, with the right hand cut off; but the child still living was resting against the dead mother's breast. This dark picture was seen by four other missionaries. I myself saw the child. The natives had begun to cut off the left hand, but, seeing their mistake, they left it, and cut off the right hand instead."—*Ib.*, p. 215.

Mr. Moray, a former agent of the Societe Anversoise, thus describes another typical scene of the civilising methods of the Congo State:

We were a party of thirty under Van Eycken, who sent us into a village to ascertain if the natives were collecting rubber, and, if not, to murder all, men, women, and children. We found the natives sitting peaceably. We asked what they were doing. They were unable to reply, thereupon we fell upon them, and killed them all without mercy. An hour later we were joined by Van Eycken, and told him what we had done. He answered, "It is well, but you have not done enough." Thereupon he ordered us to cut off the heads of the men and hang them on the village palisades, also—after unmentionable mutilations—to hang the women and children on the palisades in the form of a cross.

This horrible picture of civilisation in Congo-land would not be complete without some reference to the veritable cannibalism which the Congo State is spreading all over the country which the King was to reclaim for civilisation and humanity. The camp followers and friendlies, the irregular levies, who are armed and employed by the State to supplement the force publique, have introduced cannibalism into regions where it was before unknown. "Races who until lately do not seem to have been cannibals have learned to eat human flesh." Cannibalism in West Africa is no mere ceremonial. It is part of the recognised commissariat of the Congo forces. Dr. Hinde, in his book on "The Fall of the Congo Arabs," states that after the burning down of the town of Nyan-gwe in 1893,

"Every one of the cannibals had at least one body to eat. All the meat was cooked and smoke-dried, and formed provisions for the whole of his force and for all the camp-followers for many days afterwards. . . . In the night following a battle or the storming of a town these human wolves disposed of all the dead, leaving nothing even for the jackals, and thus saved us, no doubt, from many an epidemic."—"The Fall of the Congo Arabs," pp. 156-7.

After this description of Christian cannibalism by proxy, it is hardly necessary to fill in pitiful details of the cruel slavery enforced upon old women and women with children, beaten and ill-used by their savage guards under the eyes of white officers.

What is the result? Mr. Grogan—by no means a sentimentalist, but an Englishman with small patience for Exeter Hall—travelled through Congoland in 1899. He writes:

"And I saw myself that a country apparently well populated and responsive to just treatment in Lugard's time is now practically a howling wilderness; the scattered inhabitants, living almost without cultivation in the marshes, thickets, and reeds, madly fleeing even from their own shadows. Chaos, hopeless abysmal chaos, from Mweru to the Nile; in the south, tales of cruelty of undoubted veracity, but which I could not repeat without actual investigation on the spot; on Tanganyika, absolute impotence, revolted Askaris ranging at their own sweet will; on Kivu, a hideous wave of cannibalism ranging unchecked through the land; while in the north, the very white men, who should be keeping peace where chaos now reigns supreme, are

spending thousands in making of peace a chaos of their own. I have no hesitation in condemning the whole State as a vampire growth, intended to suck the country dry, and to provide a happy hunting ground for a pack of unprincipled outcasts and untutored scoundrels. The few sound men in the country are powerless to stem the tide of oppression."—From "The Cape to Cairo," p. 227.

Add to this the picture drawn by the Frenchman, M. de Mandat-Grancey and the Belgian Senator Picard. The Frenchman declares that: "the race which has survived three centuries of the slave trade will be destroyed by fifty years of philanthropy. During the past ten years our good friends the Belgians have destroyed infinitely more negroes than the Portuguese slave trade disposed of in two or three centuries. The country was much more peopled than it is now. The thousands of skeletons that border the old caravan route are those of the former inhabitants of the ruined villages."—"Au Congo," pp. 7, 175.

The evidence of Senator Picard is to the same effect:

"The inhabitants have fled. They have burnt their huts. The terrors caused by the memory of inhuman floggings, of massacres, of rapes and abductions, haunt their poor brains, and they go as fugitives to seek shelter in the recesses of the hospitable bush or across the frontiers."—"En Congolie," pp. 95-97.

Mr. Fox Bourne in summing up his terrible indictment declares that "the old forms of slavery have been succeeded or supplemented by new, more grinding and hateful to the victims, and for the satisfaction of white instead of black oppression."

Mr. Morel's summing up is as follows:

"This accursed *domaine privé*, and all the evils it has brought with it, cannot last for ever. Like all such 'Negations of God,' it will perish. But what will remain behind for Europe, when the Congo State has passed away, to deal with? A vast region, peopled by fierce Bantu races, with an undying hatred of the white planted in their breasts; a great army of cannibal levies, drilled in the science of forest warfare, perfected in the usage of modern weapons of destruction—savages whose one lesson learned from contact with European 'civilisation' has been improvement in the art of killing their neighbours—disciplined in the science of slaughter; eager to seize upon the first opportunity which presents itself of turning their weapons against their temporary masters."—"West African Problems," p. 351.

What must be done? Mr. Fox Bourne says, "It is for the other signatories to the Berlin and Brussels General Acts to decide whether they are willing that the systematic and deliberate perversion of policy they so strongly insisted upon in 1884 and again in 1889 shall be further developed and rendered permanent."

Sir H. Gilzean Reid informs us that the highest legal authorities have been instructed to bring the question between the Congo State and its assailants to the test of "that highest of all tribunals—a British Court of Justice." We are very glad to hear it.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

The Venezuelan Crisis, and After.

(1) Greater Germany in South America.

The Venezuelan crisis gives topical colour to a very interesting article under the above title, contributed by Mr. Stephen Bonsal to the "North American Review" for January. It is not, however, in Venezuela that Germany's future hope of an American Empire lies, but in the southern provinces of Brazil. The southern States of Brazil, says Mr. Bonsal, are being slowly but surely denationalised. While the Italian immigrants are becoming Brazilians and adopting the Portuguese language, the Germans everywhere cling to their own nationality and tongue. Even the Germans born in the southern States, although Brazilians by law, consider Germany as their fatherland, and celebrate with great fervour all the German national festivals and anniversaries. It is in the south of Brazil, if anywhere, that Germany's dream of an American empire is to be realised.

The Most Prosperous of German Colonies.

Mr. Bonsal quotes a German traveller, Dr. Leyser, who recently visited German Brazil:

"Nowhere are our colonies, those loyal offshoots from the mother-root, so promising as here. To-day, in these provinces, over 30 per cent. of the inhabitants are Germans or of German descent, and the ratio of their natural increase far exceeds that of the Portuguese. Surely to us belongs the future of this part of the world, and the key to it all is Santa Catharina, stretching from the harbour of Sao Francisco far into the interior, with its hitherto undeveloped, hardly suspected wealth. Here, indeed, in Southern Brazil, is a rich and healthy land, where the German emigrant may retain his nationality, where for all that is comprised in the word 'Germanismus' a glorious future smiles."

How the Germans Multiply.

The number of immigrants in these districts from Germany is decreasing; the natural increase of those already there is almost fabulous:

"Blumeneau, one of the original colonies, more than doubles itself every ten years, and has now attained the very respectable population, for a town, of 45,000 souls. It carries on considerable commerce with Germany, one item of which is 8,000,000 marks' worth of cigarettes yearly, without mentioning the value of the leaf-tobacco exported. In none of these colonies do the Germans seem to be greatly isolated. As in America, so in Brazil, the Germans do not appear as a pioneer population. They leave frontier work to the Poles who, in the highlands of Lucena, are subject to attack and are often massacred by the Bugres. The Germans live for the most part on their prosperous parcerias adjacent to towns, or upon cattle ranches, and rarely fail to raise families of from ten to fifteen children."

Brazil and the Monroe Doctrine.

However, not only do the Germans increase rapidly, but they assimilate their neighbours, whether Polish, Roumanian, or even Italian and Portuguese. Many Brazilian statesmen regard the denationalisation of the country as an imminent danger, and admit that the

native population is numerically and intellectually incapable of assimilating the Germans. Indeed, one Brazilian was so convinced of this that he suggested to Mr. Bonsal the partition of the Republic among the Powers, the northern States passing under the protection of the United States, the country from Pernambuco to Rio going to Great Britain, San Paulo to Italy, and South Brazil to Germany. Of course, this would be a complete reversal of the Monroe Doctrine. But Mr. Bonsal thinks that the present position is likely to yield disturbances which will sooner or later bring the doctrine to a test:

"Upon the facts as they are known to-day, we cannot absolve Germany of a desire, almost a determination, to realise her dreams of transmarine empire, and in Southern Brazil conditions are more favourable to the growth of a Greater Germany beyond the seas than in any other quarter of the globe. No one can examine into the status of the German colonies in Southern Brazil, or weigh our responsibilities under that interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine to which Senator Lodge and Mr. Root incline, without being impressed by the conviction that, unless the Monroe Doctrine is abandoned or the German colonies fail of attaining all that they at present promise, we will soon be confronted by a situation that may have an extremely disturbing influence upon our foreign relations."

Truth About Venezuelan Revolutions.

M. V. Garien contributes to "La Revue" for January 15 a paper on Venezuela, which ought to be read by those whose knowledge of that country is confined to Lord Lansdowne's sneer at the expense of her innumerable revolutions. The 104 revolutions which Lord Lansdowne attributed to Venezuela in sixty-seven years are, says M. Garien, a delusion. On the contrary, what we see consistently in Venezuelan history is a series of revolutionary movements, nearly all of which had as their object the restoration of constitutional rule violated by various Presidents. Since 1870 the succession of Presidents, with the exception of Castro, has been absolutely regular and constitutional, and the various revolts were directed against the illegal abuse known locally as *Continuism*—that is, the retention of office by Presidents after their legal term had expired. "Instead of destroying order, the revolutionists re-established it by maintaining obedience to the Constitution and the laws."

The cause of the present crisis in Venezuela is the abandonment of the Liberal principles which were maintained under the presidency of Blanco from 1870 to 1888. President Castro is a brave man, but is not endowed with any other ruling qualities. His military prowess and his skill in stratagem made him famous. Despot beyond expression, he ill-treated his opponents pitilessly, sequestered their property, and flung them into prison. His enemy Matos is looked upon by many Venezuelans as the destined saviour of the State. Matos was Minister of Finance under Andueza, Crespo and Andrade, and every time he took office he rehabilitated the finances. To his friends Matos is the Rouvier of Venezuela. M. Garien evidently thinks that if Matos regained authority he would again save Venezuela, which was financially sound in 1887-88, and can be made so again.

(2) Where the Diplomatic Victory Lies.

Mr. Sydney Brooks writes in the "Fortnightly" on "The Venezuelan Imbroglio." Mr. Brooks has nothing very new to say, but he voices the general disgust with the Government's German policy. If we had a serious grievance against Venezuela, he says, we should have acted alone, in which case we should have had the substantial good-will of the American people. By permitting Germany to co-operate with us, we not only tainted our own case, but saved her from the tremendous rebuff that any effort to prosecute her claims against Venezuela, single-handed, would have brought down upon her:

"And, for the rest, what have we scored, and in what have we benefited? Have we taught President Castro 'a much-needed lesson'? I hardly think the spectacle of two of the greatest Powers in Europe setting out to collect a debt by force, and then driven back to the Hague or a tribunal at Washington, to submit their claims to arbitration, is one that will greatly discourage South America. Have we succeeded in convincing America that the Monroe Doctrine carries with it certain responsibilities? Everyone knows that the diplomatic victory in the whole affair rests with President Roosevelt and Mr. Hay. Have we improved our relations with the American people? Pick up any American journal you please, and you will find the freest expression given to the amazement with which our course has been received. Have we served any British interest whatever? Not unless it is a British interest to have ourselves paraded the world over in German leading-strings, and to jeopardise our relations with the United States on the Kaiser's behalf. And, finally, are we any nearer to a settlement of our Venezuelan claims? To this, too, the answer is a melancholy and humiliating negative."

America and Germany.

Mr. Brooks insists upon the fact that American public opinion is inimical to Germany. Washington watches Germany as Pretoria in the old days watched Johannesburg. The American Navy Department measures its requirements by the growth of German sea-power; and private Americans regard German ambitions as inevitably bringing her athwart the Monroe Doctrine. All Americans believe that Germany means, if she can, to secure a foothold on South American soil and a naval station in South American waters.

Finally, Mr. Brooks maintains that Lord Lansdowne should have acted as Lord Rosebery acted during the Nicaraguan crisis of 1895. Lord Rosebery was successful because he observed two principles: first, he acted alone; and, secondly, he volunteered the frankest assurances to Washington that no permanent occupation of Nicaraguan territory was intended.

(3) Captain Mahan on the Monroe Doctrine.

Captain Mahan contributes to the February "National Review" a long article upon the Monroe Doctrine. Most of his paper is historical, and shows how the Doctrine has grown under varying circumstances since its first promulgation. Captain Mahan, however, does not define the Doctrine at all, but describes it merely as a product of national interest, involved in position, and of national power dependent upon population and resources. The permanence of the Doctrine depends upon the maintenance of these factors. In other words, as indeed Captain Mahan himself points out, the Doctrine is not at all a permanent prohibition of anything in particular, but a mere statement of American interests and policy, which

is enlarged according as America's strength grows. The virtue of the Doctrine, without which it would die deservedly, is that through its correspondence with the national necessities of the United States it possesses an inherent principle of life which adapts itself with the flexibility of a growing plant to the successive conditions it encounters—by which Captain Mahan apparently means that the United States may include in the Doctrine any policy which at any time they are strong enough to insist on. Of course if this definition is true, the Doctrine has no international value whatever, since any Power has a right to make a statement of its intention to do or forbid anything so long as it has the strength to enforce her intention. Apparently in this respect the Monroe Doctrine is no more international law than Lord Rosebery's statement that it would be against British policy for the French to occupy Fashoda.

The Doctrine in 1903.

But taking the Doctrine merely in this way as a statement of shifting American interests from time to time, how is it to be interpreted at the present day? This Captain Mahan lays down fairly plainly:

"It is considered by the United States essential to her interests and peace to withstand the beginnings of action which might lead to European intervention in the internal concerns of an American State, or render it contributive in any way to the European system, a makeweight in the balance of power, a pawn in the game of European international politics; for such a condition, if realised, brings any European contest to this side of the Atlantic; and the neighbourhood of disputes, as of fire, is perilous. A rumour of the transfer of a West India island, or such an occurrence as the existing difficulty between Venezuela, Germany and Great Britain, engages instant and sensitive attention. This does not imply doubt of the wisdom and firmness of the Government, but indicates an instinctive and political apprehension, not elicited by greater and immediate interests in quarters external to the continents. It is remembered that intervention was contemplated in our own deadly intestine struggle because of the effect upon European interests, although only economic; for we were embarrassed by no political dependence or relation to Europe. Public sentiment intends that such a danger to the American continents, the recurrence of which can only be obviated by the predominant force and purpose of this country, shall not be indefinitely increased by acquiescing in European Governments acquiring relations which may serve as occasions for interference, trenching upon the independence of action, or integrity of territory of American States.

Its Correlative for Europe.

"Granting the military effect of the isthmus and Cuba upon the United States, it is clear that for them to contract relations of dependence upon a European Power involves the United States at once in a net of secondary relations to the same Power potential of very serious result. Why acquiesce in such? But the fundamental relations of international law, essential to the intercourse of nations, are not hereby contradicted. National rights, which are summed up in the word independence, have as their correlative national responsibility. Not to invade the rights of an American State is to the United States an obligation with the force of law; to permit no European State to infringe them is a matter of policy; but as she will not acquiesce in any assault upon their independence or territorial integrity, so she will not countenance by her support any shirking of their international responsi-

bility. Neither will she undertake to compel them to observe their international obligations to others than herself. To do so, which has been by some most inconsequently argued a necessary corollary of the Monroe Doctrine, would encroach on the very independence which that political dogma defends; for to assume the responsibility which derives from independence, and can only be transferred by its surrender, would be to assert a quasi suzerainty. The United States is inevitably the preponderant American Power; but she does not aspire to be paramount. She does not find the true complement of the Monroe Doctrine in an undefined control over American States, exercised by her, and denied to Europe. Its correlative, as forcibly urged by John Quincy Adams at the time of formulation, and since explicitly adopted by the national consciousness, is abstention from interference in questions territorially European. These I conceive embrace not only Europe proper, but regions also in which propinquity and continuity, or long recognised occupancy, give Europe a priority of interest and influence, resembling that which the Monroe policy asserts for America in the American continents and islands. In my apprehension, Europe, construed by the Doctrine, would include Africa, with the Levant and India, and the countries between them. It would not include Japan, China, nor the Pacific generally. The United States might for very excellent reasons abstain from action in any of these last-named quarters, in any particular instance; but the deterrent cause would not be the Monroe Doctrine in legitimate deduction."

Spain and the European Alliances.

In the "Fortnightly Review" for February there is an article by Mr. J. S. Mann on "Spain and Europe" which deserves notice. Mr. Mann points out the sudden return of economic prosperity to Spain as the result of the loss of her colonies. The loss of the colonies caused a return of colonial capitalists, and a regular boom in industry began. It is since the war that Spain has come to stand sixth among the cotton-spinning countries of Europe; Barcelona is making extraordinary strides, and the mining industries are being developed everywhere. The project of creating a new Spanish Navy is, therefore, becoming acute. The present Minister of Marine, Senor de Toca, is himself the author of a work advocating naval and shipping bounties, and now that he is in power Mr. Mann evidently thinks his programme will be carried out.

A Franco-Spanish Alliance.

Primarily the restoration of Spanish naval power is to enable her to take part in the work of conjoint defence of the European Continent. In other words, Spain is preparing for entry into one of the two Alliances. It has always been argued in Spain that in the event of a great war one or other of the combatants would violate Spanish territory; to make terms with a possible adversary is, therefore, necessary, and as England is out of the question and the Triple Alliance is withering, France is the only alternative. Spanish finance is, moreover, largely controlled by French houses, and her culture is under French influences. France would benefit largely. A Spain hostile to us would threaten our communications with West and South Africa, our freight to Australia, and the Cape route to India. Of course there is a chance that the Spanish Government will enter no Alliance. But, unfortunately, Spain is governed from Madrid, not from industrial Barcelona.

The Sultan of Morocco.

England's Responsibility for His Troubles.

Mr. W. B. Harris, who recently accompanied the Sultan as the guest of His Majesty on his expedition into the Zimmur country, writes in the "National Review" a very interesting article on "The Crisis in Morocco." He brings out very clearly two things: first, the extravagance of the Sultan; and, secondly, the fact that the present crisis in Morocco has been brought about by English influence pressing for reforms which enraged fanaticism. As soon as the Sultan came to the throne he developed a morbid craving for every novelty, from the Röntgen rays to automobiles. Photographs, bicycles, billiards, and circuses were introduced:

"Camera succeeded camera, each more costly than the last, until at length cameras of solid gold were reached—then automobiles; but they were heavy, and the demand was limited, so diamond tiaras took their place. All the while there was a steady flow of grand pianos and perambulators, billiard tables, and steam launches, dairy and laundry fittings, and wild beasts, kitchen ranges and incubators, in fact, everything that could be of use—or couldn't—in a Moorish palace. An army might have been organised, fed, clothed and armed on the money that was thrown away."

With the introduction of these things came English mechanics, photographers, architects, grooms and non-commissioned officers. He played lawn tennis with English diplomats. Just as he looked to individual Englishmen for friendship, so he placed his entire confidence in the British Government. Under English influence he introduced a reformed system of taxation, which we have as yet failed to introduce into more than one native state in India. He introduced the excellent system of taxation, but owing to the refusal of France to agree to the taxation of her proteges the taxes have not been collected. Other reforms he carried through with a high hand.

Miss Thorneycroft Fowler.

A pleasant, gossipy article in the "Girl's Realm" is a paper entitled "How I Began": a chat with Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. It seems she began early to make stories before she could write, and from thirteen was perpetrating parodies upon Poe's poems. There must, however, be a double dose of original sin in a girl of thirteen who could parody "Annabel Lee." Miss Fowler was never a "tomboyish" kind of girl—in fact, she disliked boys and their games. She loved lessons that would make a story, but hated geography and arithmetic with such purpose that when she went to school she had to have a class in arithmetic for herself, she was so backward. Her favourite heroine was Mary Queen of Scots, and her greatest joy was to represent a vestal virgin and worship Diana in a wood at the bottom of the garden. When she left school she began writing short stories for magazines, and was very successful. Her first book was published in 1891, and "Isabel Carnaby" came out in 1898. She wrote "Isabel Carnaby" in four months. She seldom writes more than two hours a day. She likes women better than men, but she thinks men really take a broader, bigger, truer view of life than women.

The French Portsmouth.

Dunkirk may one day become a familiar name to British ears, for, should a great war ever break out between France and some other Power, "The French Portsmouth," as this seaport has been called, will acquire a tremendous importance. When Queen Victoria and Prince Albert visited Dunkirk some fifty years ago, they were painfully impressed by the extraordinary strength of its defences, and by the great military engineering works which were then being carried out, and which the Queen thought were being made with a view to taking the defensive against England. Dunkirk is admirably situated from the point of view of that factor of modern naval supremacy, coal. The town and harbour can draw on the vast resources of French and Belgian coal mines, and much good Tyne coal finds its way to Dunkirk, there being a constant stream of traffic between the prosperous French port and Newcastle.

Its Commercial Value.

M. de Rousier scarcely touches on Dunkirk as a centre of warlike activity. On the contrary, he deals entirely with its present position as the one Continental commercial seaport which is gradually acquiring the trade which once was distributed over the London docks, Liverpool, and Hamburg, and he gives some curious details concerning the Dunkirk docker.

According to him, the Dunkirk docker has very little in common with his London brother, for he occupies much the same position as does there a skilled artisan. From childhood he has been properly taught to lift, to carry, and to deal with that class of goods most often dealt with at Dunkirk. According to the French writer, while any London labourer out of work may drift to the docks, and may, if lucky, obtain some kind of employment, which he will do more or less well, every man employed in connection with the port of Dunkirk forms part of a kind of corporation. In old days this was an actual guild rejoicing in the name of "The Hold-fasts." Membership of this guild was highly valued, and sold for as much as a couple of hundred pounds, for when a man retired he could nominate a successor.

The Dunkirk Docker.

This guild has long been dissolved, but even now the Dunkirk docker is exceptionally fortunate; he seldom lacks work, and should he happen to go on strike, as he did three years ago, he gets the more reasonable of his demands granted almost at once. If this be indeed true, then the Dunkirk dockers' trade union can certainly count itself the strongest and most fortunate one in the world, and M. Rousier tells a picturesque little story to prove that this is so. On the occasion of the strike already referred to, one of the demands made by the dockers was that those employed on night work should be given a bonus of 1 franc (10d.), but the masters were only willing to give 75 centimes (7½d.). The representatives of the men, who, it seems, did not realise the disadvantages of night work, gave way, and accepted the smaller sum. The dockers returned to work, but the first time an employer asked the men to remain the extra hours, each docker observed pleasantly that he felt too tired, and would prefer to go home to bed! Since that day, or rather that evening, the franc has always been paid.

In the "Windsor Magazine" W. G. Fitzgerald tells of the Testing of Farm and Flower seeds in a well-illustrated article. It would seem that the seeds which are sold every day in England represent, in a very marked degree, the survival of the fittest.

The Number of Unseen Stars.

Professor Gregory, writing in "Cornhill" for February on "The Astronomy of the Unseen," calls attention to the fact that the number of stars we see is nothing to the number that are unseen. He says:

"The limited view of the stellar universe, possible before Galileo, was extended by the discovery of the telescope, and now it is possible to see one hundred million stars. That represents the boundary, so far as visual observations are concerned; but the photographic plate has brought into view vast areas of nebulous matter which have never been seen. Here, also, the limit has been reached, and little hope is entertained of increasing it to any appreciable extent. But the spectroscope has again taken us to another point, and we are able to prove that space contains a large number of dark stars which can never be seen or photographed. Mathematical inquiry has extended this invisible universe still further, and given reason for believing that the mass of dark matter in our universe is much greater than that of all the light-giving bodies. Finally, when a position has been attained from which the whole of our universe can be surveyed, there is still the boundary over which we cannot look to see what exists in infinite space beyond."

How Men of Genius Work.

Dr. F. Regnault contributes to "La Revue" a somewhat scrappy but interesting paper on this subject. Apparently men of genius work in a hundred different ways, and there is no general philosophy to be drawn from a study of their methods. Napoleon decided the fate of battles by a moment's inspiration. Haydn attributed the idea of "The Creation" to a special grace from on high; the Polish poet Mickiewicz declared that he had only to strike his breast to find inspiration; Byron said that composition was a violent labour; Bossuet excited the brain by binding his head with warm cloths. It is curious that Schopenhauer of all men should work when "his will was asleep." Of men who worked in their dreams, Coleridge, with Kubla Khan, is probably the best known to Englishmen. But Heine dreamt also of his poems, and La Fontaine composed the fable of "The Two Pigeons" while dreaming. Voltaire dreamt in one night a complete canto of the "Henriade"; and Mr. Kruger, to take a recent case, declared that his dreams sometimes enabled him to solve difficult problems.

Genius has also always differed as regards rapidity of work. Voltaire wrote "Catilina" in eight days, while Virgil was so dissatisfied with his life-work that he gave orders for its destruction. Flaubert rewrote "Madame Bovary" seven or eight times. Michael Angelo worked with a rapidity which approached frenzy; and Rembrandt gained a wager to engrave a landscape while a servant went out to buy mustard. Leonardo da Vinci, on the other hand, took four years to paint "Joconde."

In an interesting article on Earthquakes in the "Geographical Journal," Mr. Milne pays high praise to the thoroughness of the Japanese seismological system. Not only are all destructions and shocks investigated at home, but commissions are sent abroad to visit the scenes of important earthquakes. "By this means Japan has become a repository for almost all that is known about applied seismology, which already has been the means of saving life and property."

A Great Technical Institute.

Manchester's New School.

The Principal of the Manchester Municipal School of Technology writes in the "Magazine of Commerce" on his school, opened in October by Mr. Arthur Bal-four. Of its origin, he says:

"It is not a spasmodic effort, the result of new-born zeal, but a carefully considered scheme, broad based upon experience, and slowly evolved, in response to the growing conviction of the absolute need of better means for the instruction not only of the artisan class, but chiefly of those who, by reason of circumstances or native capacity, must take the place of leaders and managers in the great modern industries."

The building itself is a spacious edifice of six stories covering an area of 6,400 square yards:

"The principal feature of the first floor is the large central hall for examinations and public lectures, and adjoining it are the library and reading-rooms, a room for scientific societies' meetings, laboratories for physics, class and lecture-rooms for mathematics, electrical, mechanical and sanitary engineering, the lecturers' common room, and the mechanical laboratory.

"The second floor contains spacious lecture-rooms and laboratories in connection with architecture, the photographic and printing trades, and the electrical industries. An experimental bakery, students' common room, mechanical drafting and lecture-rooms and the restaurant are also placed on this floor.

"The organic and inorganic chemical laboratories, the principal lecture-theatre, laboratories for metallurgy and brewing, and the wood-working and plumbing workshops are to be found on the third floor.

"On the fourth floor are placed the dyeing laboratories, an experimental brewhouse and a well-equipped gymnasium, and in addition a department for house-painting and decoration, and workshops for bookbinding and lithographic drawing.

"The basement, covering 6,400 square yards, is one vast workshop and laboratory for spinning and weaving, for mechanical, steam, electric and hydraulic engineering, including laboratories for gas and oil engine testing—hydraulic appliances, motors and dynamos—and for materials testing.

"In addition, the corporation are now erecting, and have nearly completed, after the designs of Mr. Cross, a commodious dyeing, bleaching, printing and finishing house for textile goods, and for the manufacture, dyeing and finishing of paper, upon a plot of land, containing an area of 1,248 square yards, contiguous to the main building.

"In addition to the foregoing subjects, the school is equipped for instruction in architecture and in various branches of the building trade.

"At the north-east corner of the building is situate the astronomical observatory with revolving dome, in which is installed a fine twin equatorial telescope. The telescope is fitted with appliances for astral photography.

"The principal of the school is also director of technical instruction for the City of Manchester, while the teaching staff comprises nine professors and upwards of a hundred lecturers, demonstrators and assistants.

"The number of individual students is upwards of 4,000, the actual number for the session 1901-2 being 4,424, of which number 3,130 were over and 1,294 were under eighteen years of age. Of the total, 2,111 were

residing in Manchester, and the remaining 2,313 came from districts outside the boundaries of the city.

"The courses of instruction in the school are directed more especially to the requirements of the industries of south-east Lancashire, of which Manchester is the commercial centre.

"These embrace a wide range of subjects, and include mechanical engineering, electrical engineering and general technical physics, sanitary engineering, industrial and general technical chemistry, inclusive of the bleaching, dyeing, printing and finishing of textiles, paper manufacture, brewing and metallurgy; and the manufacture of textiles. These courses are arranged with a special view to the training of day students over a systematic course of three years, preceded by an entrance examination in English mathematics, drawing, the elements of physics, chemistry or mechanics, together with a modern or classical language. A diploma is awarded to those students who satisfactorily comply with the conditions of the complete course of training."

The New West.

The February "Engineering Magazine" opens with an article by Mr. Harrington Emerson upon the boundless natural resources of Alaska. His point of view is much the same as that of an acknowledged authority, who said Alaska will, in the next thirty years, produce more mineral wealth than the whole of the United States has produced in the thirty years just ended.

Its Vast Size.

To give some idea of the extent of Alaska Mr. Emerson says:

"Alaska is almost to a mile one-half larger than the thirteen original American colonies, very nearly twice the size of California, Oregon and Washington, as large as Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Norway and the German Empire, and with a better climate and greater natural resources than an equal area of northern Europe supporting 10,000,000 inhabitants. This land, so rich, so fertile, has a seacoast of 23,000 miles everywhere accessible.

"The Yukon, the fourth largest river in the world, navigable for more than 2,000 miles above its mouth, and running in a great semi-circle from south-eastern to north-western Alaska, forms a natural highway. All this was known long ago; but it was not known that the interior contained 100,000 square miles of farming lands and almost limitless areas of the richest mineral lands in the world. It is in this unsubdued country that thousands of miles of railroad must be built, that great areas will open for settlement, absorbing and keeping busy two million workers as fast as they choose to go."

Transport Problem.

Alaska is a pathless country, but it has a very accessible seacoast, and the Yukon forms a great highway, otherwise it stands where Europe was 2,000 years ago, and the United States 200 years ago. Such a camp as that at Dawson could not have existed without the Yukon. The pack horse adds little to the solution of the problem. Few animals survived more than two or three trips, and of 3,800 horses taken north in 1897 all but thirty died on the trail! A waggon road was hastily built in 1898, and in 1899 this was succeeded by a railroad, and freight rates have fallen from

2s. 8d. a lb. for 40 miles from water to water to 15s. to 22s. per 100 lb. for the 2,500 miles from San Francisco to Dawson.

British Enterprise.

Mr. Emerson gives particulars about the railway, and mentions that the first cost of the road was £850,000, and in the first season its gross receipts were £800,000, with operating expenses at about £200,000. He says:

"It causes regret to Americans that this brilliant undertaking, conceived and executed by American engineers, could find no American backers—that London, unhampered by the timidity which afflicts New York in presence of a new region, boldly and promptly investigated, financed, and carried it through. The headquarters of the road have been moved from the United States to Vancouver, and the great bulk of the freight is no longer from the United States but almost wholly from Canada. As long as the British know how to grasp the new trade of the world, when and where it is most profitable, they have no immediate cause to worry about German and American competition."

40,000,000 Tons of Copper!

A new route has been opened to Copper River Valley, which promises great things. The increase of travel by this route is due to the discovery that the valley promises to be a great agricultural region, capable of affording homes to thousands of settlers:

"It is, however, not the agricultural resources that will immediately attract the largest influx of population and capital. About 140 miles from Valdez, in the Chittyna Valley, are very great copper deposits, which during the last season have been visited by many experts. Some of the ores run 85 per cent. copper, and there are many thousand tons in sight assaying 16 per cent. A great mountain slide has occurred in this region, revealing, it is claimed, as much as 40,000,000 tons of high-grade copper ores. Valdez Bay and the low path north of it are the American gateways to the Yukon Valley, and already a railroad has been surveyed and partially graded to the interior; for the copper, though it can be quarried like the iron ores of Lake Superior, without a railroad will remain worthless. The railroad itself is assured an unlimited tonnage. . . . It is not too much to expect that improvement in transportation facilities alone will convert Central Alaska into as densely a populated and prosperous a region as Colorado, as the Black Hills of South Dakota, as the rich mining region of British Columbia."

Cape Nome.

The Seward Peninsula, far to the north-west, comprises but 3 per cent. of the area of Alaska, but it has yielded for the last three years 75 per cent. of the gold output of the country:

"Owing to the freedom from hardships, as well as the low coast and shortness of time required, impelled by stories that were indeed true of rich golden beaches, about twenty-five thousand people and their chattels landed on the low sandy spit at Nome and were left to the mercy of surf and storm. The Eskimo, very numerous along this coast, who have none of the aloofness of the Indian, came in their umiaks, big skin boats that can carry fifty people and all their belongings, and made camp with the whites; but the Eskimo, needing no barometer, intuitively flee several days before a storm. Not so the whites, who every year have been caught. In September, 1900, when there were more than twelve thousand campers along the beach, the surf rolled in, wrecked much of the shipping in the offing, and destroyed about £300,000 of miscellaneous

property on the beach, and every year since similar if not so severe disasters have occurred. Driftwood, piled high landwards from Nome, shows that on occasion the sea sweeps the whole site of the present city."

Alaska's Requirements.

Mr. Emerson concludes his article with a comparison between Alaska and the latest dependencies of the United States:

"The export trade from Alaska for four months ending October 31, 1902, exceeded £4,000,000, and was equal to that from Hawaii (for ten months ending the same date), was three times that of the Philippines, and more than double that of Porto Rico. The island dependencies of the United States are densely populated, small in area, and fairly well developed. They are in the tropics, and unfit for white men and their families. Alaska needs 10,000 miles of railroad, 20,000 miles of waggon roads and telephone lines, and can, as fast as transportation is available, give homes and employment to a population of 10,000,000."

Madame de Lieven: the Great Russian Heroine.

Tardy Tributes to Princess Lieven.

The arrival of Count Benckendorff at the Russian Embassy in London appears to have suggested to the "Edinburgh Review" the publication of a most interesting essay upon Princess Lieven, who was born a Benckendorff. For the first half of the nineteenth century Princess Lieven held a leading position among European women. The only other woman whose name can be coupled with hers is Madame Novikoff; but Princess Lieven had advantages to which Madame Novikoff can lay no claim. Madame Novikoff's position was purely personal, whereas Princess Lieven had the advantage of being the wife of a Russian ambassador, and, indeed, for many years was the real representative of Russia in England. She has been much maligned, even Mr. Robinson, who published the last collection of her letters, doing her scanty justice.

The Work of the Princess.

It is more gratifying, therefore, to find in the "Edinburgh Review" so frank and generous an admission, not only of her prominent ability, but of the great services which she rendered to the peace of the world. Says the reviewer: "If her influence was great it was on the whole wisely and beneficially employed." She laboured to promote and maintain a good understanding between Russia and Britain in the earlier part of her life, and was instrumental in promoting the entente cordiale between France and England towards the close of it. With the intellect of a man and the sensibilities of a woman she exerted her sway over monarchs and statesmen, and obtained, through their means, an influence which few women have enjoyed. She had great faults, but that she had great virtues of heart and head few even of her critics should forget.

Princess Lieven was born Dorothea Benckendorff in December, 1784, the daughter of a Russian General. In her sixteenth year she married Count Lieven, who in 1812 was appointed Russian Ambassador in London. She was then twenty-eight years old, and until she was thirty-five she seems to have taken no part in English politics. She became the leader of fashion, and is credited with having introduced the waltz to London society. Mr. Greville, who, the reviewer says, was one

of her many lovers, says that she had no pretensions to beauty, but she had so fine an air and manner, and a countenance so bright and so full of intelligence, as to be a very striking and attractive person, who almost immediately took her place in the cream of English society. Her company was literally fought for, and for six or seven years this contented her. It was not until she was thirty-five that she began to take an interest in politics. In 1818 she met Prince Metternich at the Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle, and she and Prince Metternich fell violently in love with each other. When she returned to London she was more or less miserable at being separated from the Prince, and was delighted to meet him again at the Congress of Verona in 1832, when she was thirty-eight.

The Duke of Wellington and Count Nesselrode.

Her salon at Verona became the centre of all the diplomatists there assembled. The Duke of Wellington, who was then the best and foremost of her English friends, came to her constantly, and Count Nesselrode, the Russian Minister, became her great friend, and it was probably under his influence that she embarked upon the career which made her famous. Nesselrode recognised the value of having her as a correspondent; she was supreme in every society which she entered, and she was the most intimate friend of the first man in England and the first man in Austria. From that time she constantly reported to Count Nesselrode everything that went on in London. She enthusiastically supported Canning, who was the only member of the English Cabinet who was entirely well disposed towards Russia. She fell out with the Duke of Wellington when in 1828 he supported Austria and the Turks against Russia, and in her letters railed against him vehemently, declaring, among other things, that a greater coward at bottom than this great captain could not be found. She used her influence with King George IV. to the uttermost to induce him to dismiss the Duke of Wellington. About this time, also, she had drifted apart from Prince Metternich, who had married, and whom she now regarded as the greatest rascal on the face of the earth. She made it up afterwards with the Duke of Wellington, but never with Prince Metternich.

Lord Grey and Lord Palmerston.

Her next conquest, however, was Lord Grey, with whom she was on the most affectionate terms for twenty years. He was so much under her influence that his first act on returning from the King was to send her a short note informing her that he had been commissioned to form a new Government, and in deference to her advice he made Lord Palmerston Foreign Minister instead of Lord Lansdowne. A few years later, however, when Lord Grey invited a Polish Prince who had been at the head of the Revolutionary Government to dine with him, Princess Lieven waxed furious, and denounced him for receiving a State criminal convicted of high treason against his Sovereign. For a year they ceased to be "dearest" to each other, and signed their letters "sincerely" instead of "affectionately." Lord Palmerston, whom she had virtually appointed to the Foreign Office, disappointed her, developed Russophobia, and insisted upon appointing Lord Stratford to St. Petersburg, notwithstanding the refusal of the Emperor to receive him. On this matter, the reviewer admits, Princess Lieven was quite right and Lord Palmerston utterly wrong. This, however, led to the recall of the Lievens from London, and Princess Lieven became Lady-in-Waiting to the Empress. Her health broke down, two of her sons

died, and when she was fifty she fled to Berlin and to Paris, where the Emperor refused to allow her husband to join her. Her husband died four years afterwards. She was very miserable, and very bitter against the Emperor. She said to Lord Grey, "You, at least, do not ask the Emperor Nicholas if you may dare to love me, and whether you may dare to tell me so." She found consolation, however, in forming a salon in Paris, which everybody who was anybody attended.

Twenty Years of Happiness with M. Guizot.

She began correspondence with Lord Aberdeen, and, what was more important, she became two years before her husband's death a most intimate friend of M. Guizot. For twenty years she enjoyed unbroken happiness and love with the French statesman. He would have married her at any time, but she refused to take his name. When he was in Paris, Guizot called on her twice every day, and when he was absent he never passed a day without writing to her. When she died in 1857 she made everyone leave her chamber. "I wish to sleep," she said. Two hours afterwards she was dead, and her son placed in M. Guizot's hand a pencilled letter, which ran: "I thank you for twenty years of affection and of happiness. Adieu! Adieu! Don't forget me; do not refuse my carriage." The last phrase referred to the fact that she had left him in her will 8,000 francs a year to enable him to keep his carriage. In summing up the character of Princess Lieven the reviewer says: "No other woman who ever lived was the intimate confidant of so many men of first-rate eminence; she inspired Lord Grey with a passion which makes one smile. In the last twenty years of her life she was bound to M. Guizot by ties of the tenderest attachment, and these were only two of the many men of mark who hovered round the candle and were singed by the flame. But," he adds, "we are far from endorsing all the scandal which was at one time busy with her name." Nevertheless, the reviewer confesses to a feeling, derived from perusing her correspondence, that if Prime Ministers will imitate other men and lose their hearts, they had better, both for the sake of themselves and of their country, avoid the charms of the wives of foreign ambassadors.

Was Princess Lieven Maligned?

The "Quarterly Review," in an article on "The Diarists of the Last Century," says that Princess Lieven fills far more space in the political and social memoirs of last century than any woman of the time. If she were innocent of intrigues and correct in private life, we can only believe she was the most maligned of women:

"What is certain is that, from her first arrival in London, she acclimatised herself as no other foreigner has ever done, and she found intimate friends in both sexes. Her friendships were altogether irrespective of party. She was successively on the most confidential terms with Castlereagh, Canning, Wellington, Palmerston, Lord John Russell, Aberdeen, and especially with Earl Grey. The Egeria of so many statesmen at deadly feud had undoubtedly the wisdom of the serpent, and in tact and finesse she was a female Talleyrand. She had none of the stinging wit of the diplomatist, but at first her vivacity was uncontrollable, and she never pretended to the gentleness of the dove. Lady Granville writes in 1816, from Paris, that she had greatly improved in tone, and that her manners were much softened. Not a few men of note were given her as lovers; but the scandals never took such shape as to imperil her social ascendancy. When her hus-

band and Talleyrand were commissioned to London by their respective Courts, there was natural antagonism between the embassies. Madame de Lieven rose to the occasion, and it was not the least of her achievements. At once she won over Madame de Dino, and made herself so agreeable to the *blasé* Talleyrand that he eagerly courted her society.

A French View.

M. Ernest Daudet, the brother of the famous novelist, contributes to the "*Revue des Deux Mondes*" one of the most interesting papers ever written on the Princess Lieven, that remarkable woman who played so great a part in early eighteenth century diplomacy, and who was the first to see how essential to the ultimate good of both countries would be a permanent friendship between Russia and England. M. Daudet gives many hitherto unpublished details concerning the Princess' early youth at the Court of Russia. Dorothea Benckendorff was one of the debutantes of the wonderful year 1800. She had been educated in a convent in which the Empress of Russia took a deep interest, and from childhood she was on intimate terms with the Imperial family. At that time the most important feminine personality at Court was a certain Baroness Lieven, the governess of the Imperial children, and though a woman of unblemished character, the intimate friend of the great Catherine. This lady was created princess at the accession of Nicholas I. In the year 1800 the Baroness Lieven had two grown-up sons. The youngest of these became in due course the husband of Dorothea Benckendorff. According to M. Daudet, the marriage turned out a singularly happy one, and certainly during her early married life she gave herself up to amusement and pleasure with zest. Strange to remember in the later years, when she became the accomplished diplomatist who knew how to make even the great Duke of Wellington feel uncomfortable.

The Conquest of the Air.

To the second January number of the "*Revue des Deux Mondes*" M. de Fonvielle contributes an interesting paper on the disasters which have happened to various aeronauts, and also on the progress which has nevertheless been made concerning the conquest of the air. He explains at great length the difficulties which confront anyone who tries to photograph objects on the earth from any considerable height in a balloon. This is a matter which has long occupied the attention of the French Ministry of War, and it is easy to see how essential it might be in the course of a campaign to obtain a negative which would be sufficiently large to enable men, horses, guns, etc., to be clearly discerned, without relying upon any subsequent enlargement, for which there would be probably no time. Apparently the clouds floating below a balloon always intervene in the most annoying manner, and insist upon being photographed in place of the more interesting surface of the earth.

His enthusiasm for the magnificent sights which are unrolled before the aeronaut in the upper regions of the air reaches quite a lyrical pitch, and we even find him regretting that Victor Hugo never went up in a balloon. Certainly this idea suggests a new method of furnishing our popular novelists with some amount of imagination.

To M. de Fonvielle aerial navigation has become a physical necessity, and he finds that if he goes for

some time without his air cure, as he calls it, he becomes languid and nervous. He greatly regrets that the attention of French inventors has been so exclusively concentrated on the construction of steerable balloons, to the exclusion of artistic, scientific and sporting aeronautics; and he looks forward to the time when the establishment of a really scientific meteorology will enable us to make use of the wind, and to travel by its aid. This, he says, would be very preferable to inventing machines which are designed to overcome the wind's powerful resistance. Nevertheless, he pays a warm tribute to M. Santos-Dumont, and considers that the world owes him a larger debt of gratitude than it is now willing to admit.

Why Not Camel Remounts?

Of late the world has heard much talk concerning the absolute necessity of remounts, and a French writer in the "*Nouvelle Revue*" deals with the war-camel and its value in African warfare. Napoleon Bonaparte, during his Egyptian campaign, realised the value of the war-camel, and for a while his Dromedary Regiment was one of the most picturesque sections of the *Grande Armée*. Bonaparte saw at once that in his struggle with the Arabs he ought to make use of their own weapons, and of these weapons he saw how great might become the value of the war-camel. This prevision was justified, and the Dromedary Regiment was able to render great services to the army. But years went by, and the war-camel became, from the French point of view, as extinct as the dodo. Even after the taking of Algiers the French commanders never thought of utilising the camel; yet in 1837 the famous Abdul Kader made an incredibly long march in some thirty-six hours, and it became known that this had been owing to the fleetness of his camels. After having been thus taught a lesson, the French once more organised various camel corps. Unfortunately, the camel is now making way for the horse, and if the question of camel remounts is ever taken up seriously this animal will have to be specially bred for the purpose. As to the superiority of the camel over the horse, it is claimed that this living "ship of the desert" can go sixty miles without fatigue, and, further, that he can amble along, it may be almost said, day after day without taking any food; indeed, it is on record that on one occasion, some twenty years ago, some five hundred camels remained seven days and nights without eating or drinking!

Novel Uses of the Submarine.

In the "*Magazine of Commerce*" Mr. H. Fyfe writes on "*The Commercial Uses of the Submarine Boat*." These, he says, are as follows, taking Mr. Lake, the inventor of the "*Argonaut*," as his authority:

"1. Wrecking sunken vessels, salvage work, raising wrecks, and generally in all submarine operations where divers, diving-bells and similar appliances are used.

"2. In the coral, pearl, or sponge fisheries.

"3. Dredging gold and other metals and minerals from river and sea-coast bottoms.

"4. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rock or debris from the entrance to harbours.

"5. As a scientific and pleasure craft."

Mr. Lake has drawn up a list of sunken vessels containing treasure. He proposes to commence work on the "New Era," which sank off the coast of New Jersey in 1854 with 130,000 dollars on board. The "La Lutine," sunk near the Zuyder Zee in 1799, had nearly 7,000,000 dollars on board in bullion and specie, about 1,000,000 dollars of which has been recovered by fishermen by means of grapples.

"The possibility of utilising submarine boats in the coral, pearl or sponge fisheries has already been touched upon. At present this work is done by natives, who possess quite surprising powers of remaining below water, or by divers. Mr. Lake so claims that more work could be performed in one day by the 'Argonaut' than in a month under the present working system. In laying submarine foundations, piers, docks, breakwaters, lighthouses, or removing rocks or debris from the entrance to harbours, craft of the 'Argonaut' type should prove of value. Equipped with a derrick to handle the heavy stones, foundations could be laid under water almost as readily as on land, all the lifting and placing of the stone being done by power operated from the interior of the vessel, the diver having only to guide the stone into place. In rock drilling a large divers' compartment would be arranged in the bottom of the boat, so that men could stand there and operate their compressed air-drills just as they would in the upper air."

It is a pity that under one of the illustrations to so interesting a paper should occur so stupid a blunder as to describe the Russian battleship "Revitan" as "The new Imperial Prussian battleship 'Revignan.'"

Pierpont Morgan.

(1) The Man.—By Mr. S. E. Moffat.

Mr. Moffat contributes to the "Pall Mall Magazine" for February a very interesting sketch of John Pierpont Morgan.

The average American feels towards Morgan, says Mr. Moffat, somewhat as the average Frenchman feels towards Napoleon; the popular instinct recognises in him a worker, the creator, one who handles millions for the construction of mighty and beneficent fabrics; hence it does not feel towards him the resentment it displays against those whose wealth is absorbed in self-indulgence.

The Scope of Morgan's Interests.

In September, 1902, the Morgan interests controlled 55,555 miles of American railroad, or more than the total mileage of Great Britain, Germany and Ireland combined. The capital stock of these lines amounts to £600,000,000 sterling. The direct Morgan interests include one monster steamship company, thirteen industrial combinations, three telegraph and cable companies, seven great insurance companies, and innumerable smaller co-operations of various kinds amounting to the total capital of nearly £700,000,000 sterling. Mr. Morgan made over £2,000,000 sterling on floating the United States Steel Trust. He does not really care for the money, as he told a lady once: "I don't love money for its own sake, but I do enjoy the excitement and the fun of the battle to make it. Besides," he said, "I have created an enterprise that demands my time and attention to develop, and I have never since been able to get away from the treadmill,

and now never expect to do so, unless senility or death claims me."

The Real Mr. Morgan.

Mr. Morgan has now become a national balance-wheel, "but," says Mr. Moffat—

"he is no mere business machine, grinding out syndicates and consolidations as a rolling-mill turns out steel rails. He is a full-blooded, many-sided human being, as rich in personal tastes and interests as in dollars. The things he loves most of all are collie dogs, and the man to whom he gives a blooded Scotch collie from the Cragston kennels may congratulate himself upon having reached the inner sanctuary of Mr. Morgan's favour. He is an indefatigable collector of rare books and works of art, and carries into that pursuit some of the same methods by which he beats down opposition in Wall Street. He is not a connoisseur. He does not pick out his books one at a time, as Robert Hoe does, lingering lovingly over each as an individual treasure. He buys in blocks, by the force of money, often through agents, as he would buy stocks. When he heard that a collection of thirty-two Caxtons, gathered by William Morris, was in the market, he bought it in a lump. That gave him more Caxtons than were in the entire Hoe library; but Colonel Hoe had some individual specimens which he would not have exchanged for Mr. Morgan's whole collection.

"Mr. Morgan seems to regard himself and the public as partners in his art excursions. He pays a fortune for a book, a picture, or a collection of gems, ceramics, tapestries, or bronzes; and he may put his purchase into one of his own galleries, in New York or London, or he may offer it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Cooper Union, or some foreign museum, as the humour strikes him. He keeps treasures valued at two millions.

"He is incessantly buying art objects, and as incessantly giving them away. The one thing he never does with them is to sell."

(2) What He Might Do.—By Mr. J. Brisben Walker.

In the January number of the "Cosmopolitan" Mr. Walker writes on "Mr. Pierpont Morgan: His Advisers and His Organisation." He says that Mr. Morgan and Mr. Rockefeller each control more than £200,000,000 sterling. He then discusses what could be done by Mr. Morgan if he chose to use his £200,000,000 sterling for dominating the country. This is Mr. Walker's account of what could be done with 1,000,000,000 dollars:

"The preliminary and most difficult step would be the conversion of his resources. When this would be completed he would have invested:

"First. In the controlling banks of the country—two hundred millions.

"Second. In the controlling railways of the United States—two hundred millions.

"Third. In mines and most important manufacturing operations—two hundred and seventy millions.

"Fourth. For control of the leading newspapers of the United States—one hundred millions.

"Fifth. For control of the commercial agencies—five millions.

"Sixth. For control in strategic charities and churches—twenty millions.

"Seventh. For retaining fees for leading lawyers and orators—five millions.

"Eighth. Deposited in safety-vaults in gold and legal tenders—two hundred millions.

"We will suppose all of this money to be placed with an eye to that strategical advantage which is so well understood to-day by men in haute finance.

"What, then, would be the situation? The investor would control by his investments:

"First, all the leading banks in the country, and, in fact, the entire banking situation. No conservative banker would be likely to oppose plans backed by interests so gigantic. If anyone dared to do so, he could quickly be bought out and removed from a sphere where he might be in any way disagreeable.

"Two hundred millions, also placed strategically, would control every railway in the United States. If any man presumed to 'kick,' his position could be made untenable by means of other influences at command.

"Two hundred and fifty millions, invested in the United States' steel, copper, and kindred interests, would give control of the great industries.

"Then comes the question of the press for controlling public opinion. One hundred millions would buy the controlling interest in the leading papers of every city on this continent, with something to spare for London, Paris and Berlin.

"Five millions would cover the commercial agencies. Twenty millions, again 'strategically placed,' would give such influence among church orators and dispensers of charities as to create a decidedly friendly sentiment. Five millions more as retaining fees to orators and leading lawyers would not be without its efficiency. But, as a matter of fact, this would scarcely be needed. The ablest minds of the law would already have been attached to this interest, because of their legal connections with the banks, the transportation companies, the manufacturing and mining interests.

"All the bright men in the newspaper world would either be engaged, or anticipate engagements, upon their Press. In fact, there would be practically no journalistic career outside, except to the man willing to sacrifice his material prosperity to advocacy of a cause.

"But all the powers already enumerated are feeble in comparison with the two hundred millions of gold and legal tenders held in reserve. Placed to-day in circulation, next week withdrawn, again circulated and again withdrawn, the control of such a sum is a power sufficiently vast to make or wreck any institution or set of institutions. There have been times when the sudden withdrawal of even fifty millions from Wall Street at a time of monetary stringency would have been sufficient to have spread the widest ruin.

"And as for national government! The most absolute monarchy that ever existed was merely an independent people in comparison with the solidarity of government by a thousand millions of dollars."

Mr. Walker does not think that Mr. Morgan need be feared, for no man or set of men may stand in the path of American progress towards the highest form of Republican institutions. He doubts, however, whether Mr. Morgan will be able to follow up his preliminary success and bestow permanent benefits upon his country.

(3) The Man's Personality.

A writer in "Pearson's Magazine" gives some interesting details of Pierpont Morgan. He says:

"Once you see J. Pierpont Morgan you never forget him. He commands you by sheer force of personality. You look at the bulk and energy of the man, his shaggy eyebrows, his terribly intense expression, his Herculean head, and you say, 'There is power.'

"You know at a glance that not one man in a thousand has a tithe of his physical energy or mental power, or is equipped, as he is, for a battle with the great forces of the world; you know that he would override you, dominate you, control you simply by his inherent and overmastering combination of mental and physical strength.

"You know, too, that he exerts his power in the open, that he wins his victories by main strength, that he could not be underhanded, that he has neither time nor inclination to be diplomatic.

"You put him down as a rough man—rough in the leonine sense; yet this many-sided genius has great culture, great courtesy and kindness of heart.

"You note that in and out of business hours he is always in a hurry, always impetuous, eager, not to be delayed.

"He is six feet in height, and he weighs fifteen stone.

"He wears glasses, but only to read with. They are large and thick, with tortoiseshell rims, and they hang loosely on his waistcoat from a black silk cord suspended round his neck.

"They are part of Morgan—those glasses. When he reaches for them to clasp on his nose he uses such force that you imagine the glasses cannot possibly survive. It is a study in energy to see him grasp them between his big fingers and shake them and polish them.

"Thus Morgan is a many-sided man. If you have any doubt of this you have only to see him on the lawn at Cragston, surrounded by his sixty colliers, or in the centre of his two-acre square of roses discussing their merits, or in the music-room after dinner joining with his family in the old-fashioned hymns—the music that he likes best of all."

The Kings of the Rand.

In the "Quarterly Review" for January there is published an article entitled "The Game of Speculation," which is a scathing exposure of the methods in which men are swindled on the Stock Exchange, or in its related "bucket-shops." Sixteen of the leading West African gold mines with a nominal capital of little over three millions were inflated in a few weeks to twenty millions, and then dropped suddenly to seven millions. Many West African mines realised scarcely as many shillings as they stood in pounds, little more than a year ago. The writer passes in review many of the gambling stocks, and devotes several pages to the South African Market. In South Africa the lowest market quotations in 1901 represented an average falling off of 50 per cent. of the former nominal values. Prices were run up at the beginning of 1902, but after peace was declared they fell again so heavily that the total decline in five months in the market value of South African mining shares amounted to £50,000,000 sterling.

The Rand Companies.

The writer then gives the following information as to the companies which own the Rand:

"There are about 350 principal South African and Rhodesian companies, with a total capital of £124,598,000. Of these, 301 are mining, 36 are investment, and 13 are land and estate companies. Many of them have their head offices in Johannesburg, and

therefore are not amenable to English law. Of the total number, three-tenths have never declared a dividend, six-tenths have paid nothing for three or more years, and the remaining tenth have paid, for the most part, 5 or 6 per cent., or have declared 'rights' in the form of new shares. Nearly all of them require additional capital before fully resuming work, or for purposes of future development. Out of the 350 companies only 21 have a nominal capital of less than £100,000, while 102 range from that sum to £250,000 each, 136 from that to £500,000, and 56 from £500,000 to £1,000,000. There are 25 having more than £1,000,000, including such plethoric companies as De Beers, with £9,750,000; Randfontein, £3,000,000; Robinson Gold, £2,750,000; Simmer and Jack, £3,000,000; the Consolidated Gold Fields, £3,850,000; Henderson's, £2,000,000; "Johnnies," £2,750,000; Oceana Consolidated, £1,500,000; Robinson Bank, £3,000,000; Chartered, £6,250,000; Chartered Trust and Agency, £2,500,000; and Modderfontein, £1,200,000.

"There are ten or twelve controlling firms or companies in the South African market. Some of them have extensive joint interests in certain properties, so that, in their combined capacity, they can at any moment make or mar the market. Complete lists of their numerous enterprises were given in the 'Citizen' of June 7, 1902, and in the 'Statist' of July 5, 1902. Upwards of 200 companies are thus comprised, with an issued capital of £98,000,000."

Sven Hedin,

The Great Swedish Explorer.

The last century has produced two great Swedish explorers—Nansen and Sven Hedin. Of the latter there is an interesting description in the "Scottish Geographical Magazine" for January:

"From boyhood he showed that his natural bent lay in the direction of geographical discovery. When only fifteen or sixteen he made a series of maps to illustrate the path of every explorer of the Arctic regions, and the drawing and execution of these maps were extremely good. Later on he pursued a course of geographical literature, and finally completed his studies at Berlin under Baron von Richthofen. In 1887 he wrote an account of his experiences in travelling through Trans-Caucasia to Persia, Mesopotamia, and home by Turkey and Bulgaria. In 1890 he was sent by King Oscar on a mission to the Shah, and published next year an account of his journey. In 1891 he translated into Swedish General Prjevalsky's travels in Northern Asia. In the following year he published an account of his travels in Eastern Persia and through Bokhara to Kashgar, with many clever sketches by himself, as he is an accomplished draughtsman. All this was an excellent training for the infinitely more arduous journeys he was about to undertake. In February, 1894, with twelve horses and four men, Dr. Hedin began a dangerous journey across the Pamirs from Tashkend to Kashgar, in Eastern Turkestan."

His First Attempt in Tibet.

One great object of this expedition was to explore the glaciers of the mountain Mushtaghata, some 25,500 feet high:

"After spending the winter in Kashgar, in February, 1895, Dr. Hedin started eastwards to explore the Taklamakan desert, in the hopes of finding traces of ancient

civilisation, and then intended to penetrate into Tibet. Unfortunately this journey turned out disastrously, and it was almost by a miracle that the hardy traveller escaped with his life."

In December, 1895, he left Kashgar, and traversed the Taklamakan desert, being the first European to venture across it. He then made Khotan his headquarters:

"Great preparations were here made before crossing the great Kuenlun range and thence by way of Kokonor to Pekin. An idea of the hardship undergone during this long march may be gained by the fact that out of fifty-six baggage animals no less than forty-nine died on the road. Where pasture was scarce or wanting, they died at the rate of one or two a day. The Kuenlun was crossed by a pass about 16,000 feet above the sea, and a range more to the south was traversed by a new pass 17,000 feet high. For two whole months the party wandered across the plateau of Tibet without seeing a single living being, and the caravan had dwindled to an alarming extent.

Later Explorations.

"In January, 1897, Dr. Hedin reached Pekin, and there enjoyed a well-earned repose before returning to his native country. Between 1899 and 1902, Dr. Hedin explored the Tarim River from near Yarkand to its lower extremity, and has mapped it in about 100 sheets. This survey included a part of the Desert of Gobi that had never been visited before. The first expedition to Tibet was made in the latter half of 1900. A large part of the caravan and one man perished under the incredible hardships undergone while traversing this inhospitable and lofty region, destitute of all vegetation. The longest journey through Tibet was begun in May, 1901. Two attempts to enter Lhasa proved unsuccessful owing to the hostility of the Lamas."

Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in America.

Professor G. P. Baker contributes a brief paper to the "Cornhill Magazine" for February on the "Cecil Rhodes Scholarships in the United States." He has a good deal in his article which is well worth the consideration of the trustees. They know by this time only too well the truth of Mr. Baker's remark: "The differences between the English and American conditions will make the selection of candidates no easy task for the administrators of the gift."

The first difference to which Mr. Baker calls attention is the fact that the majority of boys who prepare for college in America are trained at local or State schools, which correspond to the high schools in England, and which do not afford such opportunities for obtaining satisfactory information as to the character, the leadership, and the athletic attainments of the candidates. Another difference is:

"The American public is not accustomed to scholarships comprising considerable payments of money, but granted without regard to the financial condition of the recipient. The school friends of the boy, too, would think his sense of honour very dull if, by any such application, he showed himself willing to block the chances of other students whose preparatory training or whose powers might make their accomplishment less than his.

"At the present time, Harvard College distributes yearly some hundred scholarships with a stipend. Of

these not a dozen are open to boys who have sufficient money to put them through their college course. The college recognises exceptional scholarship in youths of means by scholarships without stipend. Therefore, if the Rhodes scholarships are to be assigned without regard to the financial condition of the candidates, this fact should be made unmistakably clear in announcing them to the public. Otherwise, few youths, if any, who are of high scholarship and great promise, but well able to pay their way at Oxford, will present themselves."

Greek and Latin Not Popular.

The third difference is that Greek is going out of fashion in America, and Latin is not very popular. Mr. Baker says:

"The kind of lad whom Mr. Rhodes had in mind—who is already a leader, or wishes to become one—takes in the colleges of the United States, not the classics and mathematics, but courses looking towards the law or business.

"Is it likely that youths of these interests and of this temper—and it is to be remembered that among them are the men who most closely meet the requisites for the Rhodes scholarships—will be enthusiastic about adding to their study of Greek and Latin in the preparatory school; carrying both languages at least an extra year; and taking a course in which they are given real freedom of choice only in the last two years, and then only to a limited degree as compared with what is allowed in the leading American colleges?"

Will the Love for the Classics Return?

He concludes his article by a very interesting speculation as to the unlooked-for results that may follow the establishment of the Rhodes scholarships:

"But there is a chance that the scholarships may do much more—may ultimately be the chief force in restoring the study of the classics to something of its old popularity in the United States. The present neglect of Latin and Greek results, not merely from growing recognition of the fact that a wide knowledge of the classics is not necessary in most of the activities of life, but far more from the deadening effect of men who have learned in Germany to regard the letter almost to a forgetting of the spirit, and who treat the classics as philology rather than as literature. If, after a time, a small group of young Americans returns each year from Oxford, bringing an enthusiastic love for the classics as literature, and something of the power Oxford can impart of so teaching Greek and Latin as to make both a pleasure in the later lives of their students, the present neglect of the classics by American youths must change. Yet, even as the alluring prospect makes one think gratefully of the generous donor of the scholarships, one smiles at the curious irony in things which may yet make Cecil Rhodes an important influence in re-popularising the classics in America."

Good Advice to a Young Actor.

The sixth paper of the interesting series in "Cornhill," entitled "Prospects in the Professions," is devoted to the Stage. The writer, in the course of his article, lays down the following general rules for the guidance of a young actor, which are based upon personal experience:

"1. Never refuse an engagement without the weightiest reason. The great thing for an actor is to be as much as possible before the public. And, however

disappointing is sometimes the result, however modest the conditions, remember that good work, honestly done, is never wasted.

"2. Do not make salary always the first consideration. It is better to act at a moderate salary than to be out of employment at an excessive one.

"3. Do not let one success make you think that you have brought your time of learning and study to a triumphant conclusion. Such a conclusion is never reached while you are on the stage.

"4. Be pleasant in the theatre to those around you, and straight in your dealings with them. As I have already pointed out, the actor's art is not a solitary one, and makes him therefore dependent to a certain extent on his relations with those he is called upon to work with. Therefore his counsel is both obvious and politic. And do not treat the women you meet in the theatre as though they had lost caste, and forfeited their ordinary rights to courtesy and consideration by becoming actresses.

"5. Cultivate some kind of rational hobby. In these days of long runs, an actor, more particularly in London, has a great deal of time on his hands, which may as well be profitably as idly employed.

"6. Do not mistake social for artistic success. Your smart and well-to-do friends will be just as reluctant as anybody else to pay money to see you in an unsuccessful play. If you make a hit in a successful one, not a few of them—such are the contradictions in human nature—will be among the first to ask you to give them seats for nothing.

"7. Try to save money and justly appreciate unfavourable criticism. These will perhaps be the two rules most difficult to obey."

The Queen at Sandringham.

Mr. E. M. Jessop follows up his paper upon the King by one on the Queen at Sandringham, which appears in the "Pall Mall Magazine" of February. Like its predecessor, it is written by special permission, and copiously illustrated by photographs of the Queen's ponies, horses, and dogs, including a half-bred zebra and a donkey, and is full of stories and anecdotes illustrative of the kindly good-nature and disposition of Her Majesty. Mr. Jessop begins by a story told by a dependent who has lived twenty years in Her Majesty's service, and has never heard anything but good of the Queen. He proceeds to tell that on one occasion when the Queen heard that one of the labourers in one of the poorest cottages on the estate had to have light and nourishing food, she got into her carriage and went straight back to her own house and ordered the things that were on her dinner-table to be put into the carriage, and herself took them through the dark country roads and gave them to the sick man. The Queen still keeps up these practices, although her own pony, "Fluffy," being dead, she now visits the people in her neat little motor-car.

The Queen's Pets.

Her Majesty was, not so many years since, a great huntress, and even led the field after the hounds; the weather to her was immaterial. All the royal horses are allowed to die a natural death; they are all trained to motor-cars, and are very tractable, with the exception of the half-bred zebra, which usually declines to go in harness unless the donkey is allowed to trot by its side. The Queen's favourite cockatoo is dead, and not

before time, either; he outlived all his feathers on his body with the exception of the huge salmon-coloured crest on the top of his head. The Queen gives presents to all the scholars in the Sandringham schools at Christmas. So Mr. Jessop goes on, telling all about the Queen's flowers, her poultry, her dairy and her pets. During the summer the Queen's favourite outdoor recreation is to wander among her horses and cattle snapshotting them. Her indoor amusements are water-colour drawing, spinning, embossed leather work, and music. He says that there are local traditions as to how the Queen has been seen to hold cabbages in her arms for an old lady who wanted to get over a stile, and she often will pick up labourers' children on the way home from school, put them in her little pony-carriage, and drive them home.

Advocates of Justice for Women.

Mrs. Harriet McIlquham contributes to the "Westminster Review" a brief summary of the position which the Women's Rights question held in the eighteenth century up to the time when Mary Wollstonecraft published her "Vindication of the Rights of Women." In previous articles in the "Westminster Review" it has been pointed out that in the Middle Ages women had obtained considerable recognition of their abilities:

"Chivalry, despite its garment of mock homage, had exalted woman, with the very natural result that women were rising to deserve homage. To give an example. In little more than one hundred years, during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, history has recorded for us no less than six royal ladies of the name of Margaret, whose lives were superior to those of ordinary royal ladies. Margaret of Denmark, 'the Semiramis of the North,' united by force of arms Sweden to Norway, and ruled in person Scandinavia and Denmark. Two Margarets of Austria, one of legitimate and the other of illegitimate birth, were within thirty years of each other appointed, by Emperors of Germany, Governors of the Netherlands. Margaret of Anjou, wife of our Henry VI., fought no less than twelve pitched battles to uphold the throne of her husband. Margaret of Valois extended her protection to persecuted Protestants, and our own Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry VII., founded Christ's College, Cambridge, projected that of St. John, which was founded two years after her death, and otherwise assisted the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. It was also the age which produced that exquisite symbol of inspired womanhood, Joan of Arc, and that type of combined valour and common-sense, Isabella of Castile."

In the eighteenth century the cause had deteriorated. Mrs. McIlquham says:

"A recent writer tells us 'The treatment of women in modern times in England has been a disgrace to humanity. "Petty treason" sentenced the wife to be burned for the murder of her husband, but no such punishment was inflicted on a husband for a similar crime. This unequal law was not abolished till 1770; the Act having been enforced six years earlier.' The public whipping of women continued until 1817—private whipping, 1820."

A writer, using the well-known *nom de plume* of "Ignota," contributes to the same Review a very appreciative notice of W. T. Stead's "In Our Midst." Ignota says: "In Our Midst" is a frank and full confession by a man of the wrongs inflicted through long ages by the dominant male upon the mother-half of the race; and

is a powerful exposition of the degradation of all humanity consequent upon this 'abasement of womanhood.' . . . No previous writer has so clearly shown that the evils which disgrace our English civilisation are the inevitable outgrowth from the 'taproot' of injustice, the degradation of woman." "Ignota" says that one of the most impressive chapters, and the saddest of the letters, is, beyond question, the one on "The Abasement of Womanhood": "If for the value of this one chapter only, every woman should read the book; as, indeed, should every man who loves his mother, his sister, or his daughter, or who respects his wife. The book as a whole, and this portion of it most emphatically, is the truest and severest indictment of English law, social custom, and religion, in their dealings with the mother-half of the race, ever published since the issue in 1869 of Mr. John Stuart Mill's 'Subjection of Women,' and is written with a force and fervour beyond even those of that most famous book."

Science Jogging Faith.

Sir Oliver Lodge continues in the "Hibbert Journal" his discussion of the reconciliation between science and faith. He says some things which will make theologians smile. He remarks, for example, "that the doctrine of uniformity first took root and grew in scientific soil." In calm oblivion of the fact that the omnipresence of Deity and His immanence in the universe were platitudes of theology long before modern science was born, Sir Oliver observes:

"That is the lesson science has to teach theology—to look for the action of the Deity, if at all, then always; not in the past alone, nor only in the future, but equally in the present. If His action is not visible now, it never will be, and never has been visible."

What of the Borderland?

He recognises that though there are many errors, "there is more truth in Anthropomorphism. Whatever worthy attribute belongs to man, be it personality or any other, its existence in the Universe is thereby admitted." He argues for the scientific validity of faith in guidance. He says:

"Take other human faculties—Premonition, Inspiration, Prevision, Telepathy—what is the meaning of these things? Orthodox science refuses to contemplate them, orthodox theology also looks at some of them askance. Many philosophers have relegated them to the region of the unconscious or the subconscious, where dwell things of nothing worth. A few psychologists are beginning to attend."

What is Progress?

It is a cheery optimism which pervades Sir Oliver's argument. The science of theology, he says, has not yet had its Newton or its Copernicus. After referring to the struggle for progress, in which the universe makes us its agents, the writer proceeds:

"What is all the effort—regarded scientifically—but the action of the totality of things trying to improve itself, striving still to evolve something higher, holier, and happier out of an inchoate mass? Failures, mistakes, sins—yes, they exist; evolution would be meaningless if perfection were already attained; but surely even now we see some progress. . . .

"The consciousness of crime, the active pursuit of degradation, does not arise till something like human intelligence is reached; and only a little higher up it ceases again. It appears to be a stage rather rapidly

passed through in the cosmic scheme. Greed, for instance, greed in the widest sense, accumulation, for accumulation's sake: it is a human defect, and one responsible for much misery to-day; but it arose recently, and already it is felt to be below the standard of the race. A stage very little above present humanity, not at all above the higher grades of present humanity, and we shall be free from it again. . . .

The Validity of Prayer.

"We are God's agents, visible and tangible agents, and we can help; we ourselves can answer some kinds of prayer, so it be articulate; we ourselves can interfere with the course of inanimate nature, can make waste places habitable, and habitable places waste.

"If we are open to influence from each other by non-corporeal methods, may we not be open to influence from beings in another region or of another order? And, if so, may we not be aided, inspired, guided, by a cloud of witnesses—not witnesses only, but helpers, agents like ourselves of the immanent God? How do we know that in the mental sphere these cannot answer prayer, as we in the physical? It is not a speculation only, it is a question for experience to decide.

"Even in medicine, for instance, it is not really absurd to suggest that drugs and no prayer may be almost as foolish as prayer and no drugs. Mental and physical are interlocked. The crudities of 'faith healing' have a germ of truth, perhaps as much truth as can be claimed by those who condemn them.

"It may be that prayer is an instrument which can control or influence higher agencies, and by its neglect we may be losing the use of a mighty engine to help on our lives and those of others. The region of religion and the region of a completer science are one."

These sentences are an interesting commentary on the character of the man of science at the head of the new Birmingham University.

The Rise of the Leading Article.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott traces in the "London Quarterly Review" the "Evolution of the Leader." In the following sentences he sketches the origin of the modern newspaper, which may roughly be described as the fusion of news-letter and pamphlet:

"The Elizabethan period accumulated the material alike for leader and news columns; it did not, as a fact, develop anything that can properly be called a newspaper. From the presses issued shoals of news letters, purporting to give full, true, and particular accounts of occurrences in every part of the world, abroad or at home. Gradually the news-collector and the pamphleteer on a reduced scale combined their forces; under James I. the chronicle of incident and the commentary on the textual fact were combined in the same sheet; the journalistic union of the two elements began to approach in its completeness the fashion of our own day long before the monarchy of the Stuarts fell. After the abolition of the press censorship and the general concession of free utterance by William III., the development continued without serious interruption. The earliest composition satisfying the recognised requirements of a twentieth-century leader cannot be found before Pulteney's contest with Walpole in the House of Commons. But for the chief leader-writers of those times, neither in Parliament nor the country could Toryism have been organised."

Mr. Escott's outline brings into strong relief the fact that though journalism is not literature, eminent literary men were the makers of journalism. Dean Swift has been mentioned, Halcroft the dramatist was a leader-writer, Tobias Smollett the novelist was another. His position on the Ministerial press was due to the Premier's appointment. Fielding wrote leaders in support of the Whigs. Samuel Johnson, in the "Rambler" and elsewhere, showed himself "a most important founder of English journalism in all departments."

"The most popular and telling leader-writers of to-day owe far more to the journalistic labours of the dissenting Daniel Defoe than to the Tory highfliers of the 'Examiner,' the 'Craftsman,' and the whole litter of sheets covered by Dr. King's clever pens. . . . Defoe was the first popular publicist. Defoe remains for all time the most complete type of the consummate journalist in general, and leader-writer in particular."

Mr. Escott goes on to say:

"As we descend in the direction of the present day, the connection between pure literature and that department of journalism dealt with here will be found not less close than it has been discovered in the case of the seventeenth and eighteenth century masters of English fiction."

He especially remarks on the journalistic effect of Charles Dickens:

"To-day the newspaper columns set apart for leaders as well as for special correspondents all bear the imprint of the enduring influence exercised by Charles Dickens on all departments of the daily and weekly press."

Mr. Escott avers that the palmy period of the leader coincided perhaps with the decade between 1856 and 1866. The change recently visible in the evolution of the leader is, he says, its tendency to become an echo instead of an oracle. The disappearance of a critical and independent press is, in his judgment, one of the consequences of the temporary paralysis of the party system. At present, he says, leader-writing might almost be called "the Paganini of panegyric, primarily an instrument for trumpeting the praise of the present dual controllers of the House of Commons." He looks forward to the "leader" regaining its power when the party balance is restored.

The New Archbishop of Canterbury.

Some Reminiscences of Dr. Davidson.

Canon Benham contributes to the "Treasury" for February some reminiscences of Dr. Davidson, the new Archbishop of Canterbury. Canon Benham says that Dr. Randall Davidson is a very good scholar and a very well read man. He had a terrible accident in the latter part of his University career which laid him by for many weeks, and prevented him going in for honours. His old master, Vaughan, of Harrow, felt confident that, but for that accident, he would have distinguished himself greatly. When preparing for holy orders he was one of "Vaughan's men," and put himself under the moral guidance and finished scholarship of the Dean of Llandaff. As Canon Benham preached the sermon when Dr. Davidson was ordained in Croydon Church in 1875, he has known him for a quarter of a century. Mr. Davidson became curate of Dartford after his ordination. Two years later he became resident chaplain to Archbishop Tait, where he fell in love with Edith, the Archbishop's

daughter, and married her on November 12, 1878. His business capacity was tested when, as resident chaplain, he had to organise a conference of English, Colonial, and American bishops at Canterbury. His honeymoon was interrupted by the death of his mother-in-law, who died three weeks after they were married. For four years he became the right-hand man of the widowed Archbishop; he was not only chaplain and secretary, but the confidential adviser of the Primate. Canon Benham believes that it was he who convinced Dr. Tait that the Public Worship Regulation Act had proved a failure. When Dr. Tait died, Dr. Benson made Mr. Davidson his domestic chaplain, a post which he preferred to two rich canonries that were pressed upon him in vain. He became examining chaplain to Bishop Lightfoot at Durham. Queen Victoria made his acquaintance when she sent for him to tell her more about the last days of Archbishop Tait. Just then the deanery of Windsor fell vacant, and the Queen, after a conference with Mr. Gladstone, nominated Mr. Davidson to that post. The Queen made him her confidant, and in 1891 appointed him to the See of Rochester, where he very nearly died, but pulled through chiefly owing to what the doctor attributed to the calmness of his patient. After a time he was appointed to Winchester, from whence he has been transferred to Canterbury. He leaves his diocese at peace, and Canon Benham speaks in the warmest terms of the sympathy which he has ever shown to his colleagues.

Motoring at Ninety Miles an Hour.

In the "Badminton Magazine" Charles Jarrott describes how he won the Ardennes automobile race. To do this, he had to cover 321 miles in 353 minutes, along fifty-three miles of road literally filled with ninety other cars. The danger was very great, from the terrific speed at which the cars travelled, and most of all from the dust raised all along the route. Mr. Jarrott says:

"In the open stretches, where the wind was able to take effect on the dust, the road was clearer; but in the pine forests, where the dust was unable to escape, the air was more like a November fog in London than anything else I can describe. It was or no use slackening speed, however, and on and on we went, with no other means of knowing we were on the road than an occasional glimpse of the tree-tops on either side.

"The trouble of passing other cars was a very apparent one. The hooter was quite useless, human lungs soon gave way, and the only thing left to do was to watch for a favourable piece of road, take the opportunity, and rush by. That troubles were being experienced by other competitors we could see, as evidenced by the state of their cars, many of which were completely smashed up on various parts of the course."

Mr. Jarrott made two stoppages to replenish his supply of petrol and water, and on one of these occasions lost seven minutes. Starting No. 32, there being a two minutes' interval between the starting of each car, he nevertheless finished first of all the competitors on his 70 horse-power Panhard. His most exciting experience he describes as follows:

"It was soon after this that I caught up to Mr. A. K. Vanderbilt, jun., and then came some of the best racing I have ever enjoyed. With the two cars going wonderfully well, both of us taking all legitimate (and a good many illegitimate) risks, neither of us able to gain an advantage over the other, for over ninety kilometres we ran wheel and wheel; but I eventually succeeded in getting by at the corner at Longlier."

His sensations during the race are also given:

"Many times have I been asked the question as to what incidents I met with during this race. Beyond the one or two I have mentioned it is quite impossible to remember any. If one were able to recall at the moment each episode as it occurred, it would probably in itself make a complete little story. The passing in the dust of each individual car is an exciting business in itself, but having once got by it is lost to memory, the one idea being to keep on faster and faster till the next car is passed, and so on until the end."

This account of an actual automobile race is of exceptional interest in view of the projected international Gordon-Bennett race in Ireland—a race to which Mr. Jarrott calls attention from the point of view of a sport for the spectator.

The Curious Legend about Lady Beaconsfield.

In the "Gentleman's Magazine," Mr. J. Henry Harris presents carefully verified facts concerning the late Viscountess Beaconsfield, and thereby destroys many misstatements and misconceptions. One of the most extraordinary may be quoted here:

"The parentage of Mrs. Disraeli was a fruitful source of speculation. Everything relating to the paternity of this remarkable woman was, singularly enough, uncertain. The story was circulated that she was of lowly origin, first of all educated at the expense of, and then married by, Mr. Wyndham Lewis. I should not have referred to this slander but for the fact that Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare repeats it on the authority of the venerable and respectable Mrs. Duncan Stewart, whose acquaintance with the Disraelis soon after marriage ripened into personal friendship. . . . Mrs. Duncan Stewart told Mr. Hare that 'Mr. Lewis first saw her going to her factory, beautiful, and with bare feet. He educated and then married her, died, and left her very rich, and then she married Disraeli.' What Mrs. Duncan Stewart may have heard was that Mr. Wyndham Lewis had a daughter by a young and beautiful factory girl whom he educated; for it is true that Mr. Lewis had a natural daughter, married and residing in Ireland at the date of his death, on whom he settled an annuity of £60 free from the control of her then or any future husband. This story about Lady Beaconsfield's origin was widely circulated years before Mr. Hare published it in his reminiscences; and the public found it very difficult to reconcile the beautiful factory girl in her teens married by Mr. Wyndham Lewis in 1815, with the rich but aged widow married in 1839 to Mr. Disraeli. Though the two versions did not harmonise, both survived."

As a matter of fact, she was the only daughter of John Evans, lieutenant of the royal navy. She married in 1816 Wyndham Lewis, and secondly, in 1839, Benjamin Disraeli. It seems only fitting that the wife of the man whose distinction was an amalgam of statesmanship and romance should herself have been the theme of unconscious romance.

John Ward, in the "Sunday at Home," continues his articles on "The Ancient Christianity of Egypt," in which he makes a plea for the Copts. There is much of interest in the article, and there are several illustrations.

The Signs of the Times.

By a Very Positive Positivist.

Mr. Frederic Harrison's New Year's address, "On the Old Order and the New," is printed in the "Positivist Review." This address, like everything that Mr. Harrison writes, is full of matter suggestive of thought admirably expressed. Mr. Harrison, looking behind and before, thus expresses the result of his survey:

"The ideals, aims, standards of fifty years ago, of forty, of thirty years ago, seem to me utterly displaced and forgotten. I seem to have lived through a summer time big with a harvest of good promise, and then to have witnessed a stormy autumn which scattered the fruit of the earth and the leaves of the forest in wild confusion, leaving the land cold, dull, and barren. But as surely as I know that the flowers and the foliage will return in their destined time of year, so surely do I know that new ideals, aims, and standards of better promise will return to us, even though I do not look myself to see that springtide again in the public life of England.

The Decay of Parliamentarism.

"The cardinal fact of our time is the exhaustion of the Parliamentary system of government. Parliaments everywhere are passing into the stage of decadence, of discredit, of servility. In Austria-Hungary, in Italy, in Spain, Parliaments have degenerated into turbulent mobs, the source of confusion, not of government. In the great Republics of France and of the United States the Chambers have rarely been the true seat of government, and are less so now than ever. In Germany, a parliamentary coup d'état has reduced the Chamber to an office wherein decisions of State decreed by the Sovereign and his Ministers are registered with the administrative formula—'seen and approved.' And the same process is being applied in England to the Mother of free Parliaments, somewhat less openly, but quite as effectively.

"The Khaki reaction of 1900 has made inroads on the constitutional rights of the House of Commons such as were never attempted in the last hundred years by Pitt, Wellington, Peel, Palmerston, or Gladstone.

"The main point is that a generation or two ago the ideals and aspirations of Englishmen were for things less sanguinary, less arrogant, less arbitrary, than they are to-day. The keynote of it all is the substitution of pride in Imperial aggrandisement for zeal in the development of our historic institutions and the welfare of the people as a whole.

"The weight, if not the numbers, of our moralists, our divines, our poets, our philosophers, our historians, has been given—and given in vain—to stem the madness of the age.

Why the Nation Has Become a Military Empire.

"The rapid conversion within the last fifty years of the constitutional and industrial kingdom of these British islands into a military and world-wide empire necessarily involves the entire reconstruction of our English political, social, and economic system. It is ever turning our religion from the Gospel to the Old Testament, from the teaching of Jesus to the imitation of Joshua.

"The inner cause of all this backsliding of the nation is the manifest fact that it has let its central beliefs, principles, manners, go overboard without settling into any new beliefs, principles, or manners. Everything has become 'an open question'—creed—conduct—habits. Doubt is our divinity; the prophet of Doubt

is (for the moment) our absolute master. He has just achieved, out of sheer uncertainty what to do next, that which was done in Tudor times, but which failed under the Stuarts—he has endowed a privileged sect—a sect of the minority of the nation."

In the midst of this general decadence, and this all too universal "dry-rot" of the intellect, Mr. Harrison finds his only solution in reflecting upon the fact that the Positivists, at least, have not been "off with the old love before they were on with the new." It is curious to find the same complacent consciousness that "we are the elect" expressed as strongly in the latest born of modern faiths as in any Calvinistic conventicle or Roman Catholic Church. Mr. Harrison says:

"We who meet here have, at any rate, a guide of Life, a system of Belief. It has now been before the world for some fifty years, and it continues to make way throughout the civilised world. It makes Life and Thought one consistent piece, and moulds them together by a type of Reverence which is in complete harmony with active Life and scientific Thought—is not wholly alien to them, disparate from them, and incapable of being assimilated with Action as with Science."

He goes on to say: "We have found peace, because the vague mysteries of creation, eternity, and infinity no longer draw us off from practical work and rational thought." He provokes the remark that most people will regard this as a strange way of finding peace. Judging by the experience of that humanity which Mr. Harrison reveres as the nearest approach which he can recognise to a deity, it was because mankind found no peace when the whole of existence was to them bounded on the one side by the cradle, and, on the other, by the grave, that they sought peace and comfort by meditating upon these very mysteries. The summary discarding of which seems to Mr. Harrison the secret of the peace of the Positivists. It is to be feared that a good many will be tempted to repeat the somewhat profane jest, "This is indeed a peace which passes understanding."

The Governor-General of Australia.

The Second Lord Tennyson.

An interesting article is contributed to the "Woman at Home" by a writer signing herself "Ignota," on the life of Lord Tennyson. His famous father wrote of him: "Kindest and best of sons and most unselfish of men." One of Lord Tennyson's greatest obstacles in the path of greatness, as well as one of his great assistances, has been that he is known rather as the son of his famous father than for his own work:

"The new Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth had an exceptionally good training, from childhood upwards, for the not very easy task which lies before him. He has known, and been intimately associated with, many of the great thinkers and workers of our time, from Queen Victoria—who had for him both affection and esteem—to General Gordon.

"The story goes that on the occasion of the christening the historian remarked, 'Why not give the child your own name as well as mine? Why not call him Alfred Hallam Tennyson?' 'For fear,' said the deep-voiced bard, 'for fear he should turn out a fool! Let his name be Hallam only.'"

Educated at Marlborough and at Cambridge, Hallam Tennyson filled for many years the difficult post of private secretary to his father. He follows in his father's footsteps, and writes poetry. Perhaps in the

future more of his work may be published. Soon after his marriage in 1884 to Miss Audrey Boyle, he wrote the following lines:

Orange Blossom.

"Far off to sunnier shores he bade us go,
And find him in his labyrinthine maze
Of orange, olive, myrtle,—charmed ways
Where the grey violet and red windflower blow
And lawn and slope are purple with the glow
Of kindlier climes. Their love shall orb our days,
Or, like the wave which fills those balmy bays
Pulse through our lives, and with an ebbless flow.
So now, my dove, but for a breathing while
Fly, let us fly this dearth of song and flower;
And as we fare together forth alone
From out our winter-wasted northern Isle
Dream of his rich Mediterranean bower,
Then mix our orange blossom with his own."

The four years following the death of the Poet Laureate were occupied in the preparation of his biography, by his son. After this appeared, Lord Tennyson was quietly fitting himself for future official duties, and in 1899 received the appointment to the Governorship of South Australia. At first the South Australians regarded him with reserve, but after his arrival he soon won his way to the hearts of the majority. The fact that he allowed himself to be interviewed for Sir John Langdon Bonython's well-known paper, the "Advertiser," did much to reassure the colonists as to the nature of their new Governor.

On the retirement of the first Governor-General, Lord Hopetoun, Lord Tennyson accepted the post for one year. Since he was one of the hardest workers for Federation, it is only fitting that he should receive this honour, one of the highest that the Empire can bestow.

Morocco and the Moors.

The "Fortnightly" for February contains a very interesting and well-written article by Mr. A. J. Dawson entitled "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," in which the essence of the Moorish question, as seen from within, is put admirably, and sadly, too. For, as Mr. Dawson insists all through his article, it is the essential decadence of the Moorish race, rulers and ruled, which is the secret of all the present troubles. The cave-dwelling aboriginal Berbers of Morocco are the same hardy semi-savages as resented the Moslem invasion a thousand years ago, but the Moors proper are in hopeless decay. The present Sultan is no more capable of dealing with the rebellious mountaineers in the crushing, masterful manner of his ancestors than he is capable of retaking the capitals of Andalusia:

"And that brings one to what is at once the most striking and the most momentous consideration which occupies the minds of understanding students of the Moorish race and the Moorish Empire; their unmistakable and essential decadence.

"Human and animal, political and material, national and individual, steady, inexorable, pathetic, and unredeemed, the deterioration is writ large and clear, and the man who studies may not fail to read and admit the grievous thing, however reluctantly. Indeed, the most reluctant, the most generously partial, are the most assured; the men who have most loyally and affectionately served the Moors are the men most clearly convinced of this unhappy truth. For they

have learned the most. They have learned, to name one among examples, the proper enumeration of which would fill a volume, that the national spirit is absolutely and entirely defunct among the Moors. It has not suffered an eclipse; it is non-existent."

The Decay of the Moors.

"Mentally, morally, and physically, the Moor is developing along a downward line. Individual freedom from the taint of deplorable physical disease is exceptional; from the taint of racial and national corruption and decay no Moor is free."

The Sultan as Reformer.

In his decadence the present Sultan is more Moorish than the Moors. The late Sultan Mulai Hassan was a strong man, and his right-hand man, Ba Hamed, the grand Wazeer, was of the same type, crude, narrow, and brutal, yet genuinely strong. When the old Sultan died, Ba Hamed, in the name of the docile successor, Abd-el-Aziz, continued the traditions of strong and merciless rule. Then Ba Hamed died, and the deluge began. The young Sultan determined to be his own Wazeer, and optimistic Europeans hailed him as a great man and a great reformer. But the real spring behind all the new movements was the Sultan's mother, Lalla R'kia:

"Casually observant Nazarenes saw rich, cruel officials swept from their high estate by wholesale, and predicted the birth of probity at Court. Notorious gainers by oppression were loaded with chains in Kasbah dungeons; the young Sultan's brother, the One-eyed, whom cautious Ba Hamed had kept secure in Tetuan prison, was established on parole at Mequinez, and 'Here's positive purity of administration!' cried the surface-reading hopeful in Christian-ridden Tangier."

The Foreign Innovator.

Then died Lalla R'kia; and the Sultan reappeared on the arm of a French Israelite commercial agent, who initiated Allah's Chosen into the select manias of Europe—golfing, the camera, the bicycle, and other less pretty pastimes from the West. The young Sultan was inquiring; therefore Christians regarded him as enlightened:

"The bicycle and the camera (so deadly offensive to the best and most solid among Moorish people) are still delights, but are only prevented from palling upon the sacred palate by being served sandwich-wise—camera, bicycle, and mechanical toys as bread, a circus, and some Paris dancing girls the savoury essence of the dish. It is a sorry business, not only making for the very reverse of the personal enlightenment your friends so naively enlarge upon, but stirring up in the Moors who know all the drowsy savagery and fanatical bitterness of which they are capable at this stage of their decline. Further, whilst effectually preventing the Sultan from attending to the finances or administration of the country, even in the most perfunctory manner, it sets up in him an unending thirst for money, and provides a deep channel for the dissipation of funds: deep, I mean, when one considers the very limited nature of the supply."

The commercial agents set to work with redoubled ardour. One induced the Sultan to use European saddlery in public; another led him to appear in European riding boots; and both were outdone by a gentleman who persuaded the Sultan to be photographed shaking hands with him in European fashion. There was absolutely no question of civilisation; and the best class of Moors, mentally, morally, and physi-

cally, were those who declined to have anything to do with the foreign initiators. The Moors were right, and what Europe calls savage fanaticism was in reality the patriotism of self-preservation. Mr. Dawson condemns among others the "Times" correspondent, Mr. Harris, on the ground that his daily intercourse and dealings with the Sultan helped materially to weaken the latter's hold upon his people.

The Mission to England.

Foreign innovations without foreign improvements were one cause of the Moorish revolt. But Mr. Dawson instances the reception of the Moorish Mission in England as another typical case of foreign blundering. Tributes were paid to the Envoy Mennebhi which should never have been paid, even if the visitor had been the Sultan himself; and inferences humiliating to England were drawn in Morocco. The highest officers of the Court of St. James were induced to stand aside and turn their backs when Mennebhi's slave women were driven past them; slave women whom any street idler in Marrakish had seen many a time. For no Moor would ever dream of taking his wives abroad. Mennebhi appeared before the King in his slippers with the hood of his djellab raised, which produced the same effect as if a British Ambassador was received at Potsdam with a cigar in his mouth, his coat collar turned up, and his hat on his head. In every instance, in short, Europeans seem to have blundered about Morocco.

The Cooper Murder Incident.

The execution of Mr. Cooper's murderer, acclaimed by Europeans as testimony to the Sultan's strong, reforming character, was the worst blow of all:

"If only the thing had been done Moslem fashion; if private instructions had been issued to prevent the man's escape, and then, a few weeks later, he had been flung into prison, having been lured from sanctuary by stratagem, and subsequently executed—as much as you liked!" sighed an elderly, peace-loving fakeeh in Tangier to the writer of these lines, in December. 'But to drag a Believer out of sanctuary, at the bidding of beardless Nazarenes, for—*for killing a—ha—h'm—pardon—a Nazarene! Ey-yeh, but that was a bitter bad dealing for our Lord the Sultan.*'

"You may be very sure it was not in any such mild strain as this that Ba Hamara commented to his following upon the event, in the Berber fastnesses to the south-east of Fez. No other man in Morocco could have served the Pretender's cause quite so well and opportunely as Mulai Abed el Aziz, and his Christian advisers, had served it, in dragging out from sanctuary the murderer of the unfortunate Mr. Cooper. From far outlying Kasbahs and from villages at his feet, from every part of the turbulent south-east, and from the exacerbated villages of the Tuat oases—where men were already stung to madness, deliberately or unwittingly, by the French from over the border, with their 'creeping' policy of mild aggression, judicial punitive measures, and insistent advance—sober-minded Moors from the very gate of Fez itself; they flocked about the standard of the man who cried: 'Down with the Christians, and down with the renegade Sultan, who would sacrifice you all to the Kaffirs, sons of burnt Kaffirs!'"

And so on evolved the tragedy of European infatuation and Moorish fanaticism, until Ba Hamara was at the gates of Fez, where nothing but the dissensions of his followers prevented him gaining a final victory. As it is, his victory was undeniable, and the moral effect great. As to the future, Mr. Dawson does not predict. But he ends by declaring that Downing

Street is not alive to the issues at stake, and that it is high time that the Power which holds Gibraltar should formulate a definite policy in regard to the land of the Moors.

The Dethroning of Marriage.

A Plea for the Monastic Ideal.

A writer signing himself or herself, probably herself, M. E. Robinson, of London, contributes to the "Magazine of International Ethics" for January a remarkable article under the title of "Marriage as an Economic Institution." M. E. Robinson complains that at the present time woman's work is not looked upon as having a money value, and thus marriage practically becomes, on the side of a man, a purchase of a slave—not of certain services rendered by a human co-worker who is a servant of the community. For this reason, self-respecting and independent-minded women, who make the best wives and mothers, do not care to marry nowadays. Our views of love and marriage are cheap and commonplace.

Sexual and Spiritual Love.

Marriage under any circumstances is incompatible with the highest life of which man is capable in rare moments of exaltation. If we could believe in the life of the imagination, marriage would not be an all-important institution to us. Love is spiritual, and not sexual, and, after all, we make far too much of sex; it does not mark out a fundamental difference between the minds and spirits of men and women. Sex has little to do with love, for its work is that of dividing, not uniting. So long as we live in a society founded and maintained by sexual relations, so long will it be necessary that modesty on the one hand and chivalry on the other should keep men and women at a distance from one another:

"The dividing work of sex becomes very obvious in places of education where men and women learn together, and where we are often forced to observe, perhaps with a certain bitterness which can with difficulty be prevented from developing into cynicism, that dual education is not altogether a success. It is very seldom that the tone and spirit of a college is such that any real bonds of friendship can arise between the men and women. The observation almost inclines one to think with Schopenhauer, that when we act in accordance with the dispositions to which we are bound and limited by sex, we are the dupes and toys of Nature. At any rate, it may be said that sex need not play nearly so important a part in society as it actually takes in our present civilisation. If we would escape the sour views of Schopenhauer, we must also recognise clearly that sex is the basis of marriage, but not of love, for which reason we must disassociate the conception of sex from that of the very loftiest thoughts and emotions which the most highly developed human beings are capable of knowing. We need not sourly and weakly scorn sex because we recognise its temporal character and its humble uses. A bold, sensible acknowledgment of its limits need only free our manhood from the silliness which corrupts society by making conjugal relations a kind of wicked secret and casts a glamour round marriage which actual experience of the life which it inaugurates almost invariably dispels. We want to have homes built up on sound economic principles, and then we shall be able to soar into the regions whither love and imagination lead.

"It is chiefly women who would benefit by the restoration of asceticism to an honoured place among

the ideals of the modern world; for the unthroning of marriage from the place which it now holds as the chief generative factor in civilisation would bring about a better division of employments among women. If we have any spiritual sense or any great hopes for the future of the nations, we ought to realise that Tennyson's way of letting the ape and tiger die, as expressed in the epithalamium with which he closes his 'In Memoriam,' is by no means the shortest way. The simpler and the swifter way in modern times would be that of making room for Nature's monks."

Captain Peary Tells How the Pole will be Reached.

Captain Peary's own account of the last chapter in his strenuous life as an explorer is given in "McClure's" for February. The famous Arctic explorer himself sums up the chief results of this last expedition, and expresses his firm faith that the Pole will be reached, outlining the lines of least resistance which will make it possible.

The Net Results of the Last Voyage.

"In this journey, I had determined conclusively the northern limit of the Greenland Archipelago or land group, and had practically connected the coast south-eastward to Independence Bay, leaving only that comparatively short portion of the periphery of Greenland lying between Independence Bay and Cape Bismarck indeterminate. The non-existence of land for a very considerable distance to the northward and north-eastward was also settled, with every indication pointing to the belief that the coast along which we travelled formed the shore of an uninterrupted central polar sea, extending to the Pole, and beyond to the Spitzbergen and Franz Josef Land groups of the opposite hemisphere.

"The origin of the floebergs and paleocrystic ice was definitely determined. Further than this, the result of the journey was to eliminate this route as a desirable or practical one by which to reach the Pole. The broken character of the ice, the large amount of open water, and the comparatively rapid motion of the ice as it swung round the northern coast into the southerly setting east Greenland current were very unfavourable features.

Not the Way to the Pole.

"The complete change of character of the coast from Cape Jesup eastward is an interesting fact to be borne in mind. Another interesting item is the comparative abundance of game observed and secured along a coast which the experience of two previous expeditions had indicated as being practically barren of animal life. Two musk-oxen were killed by me in the Cape Bryant region in the upward march, and five by my supporting party on their return. One bear, as already noted, was killed east of Cape Washington, and east of Cape Jesup forty-two musk-oxen were seen, of which ten were secured. One hare was killed in this region, a wolf seen, and traces of lemming, ermine, and ptarmigan observed. Numbers of hare were killed in the neighbourhood of Repulse Harbour.

1902—Another Way to the Pole Tried.

"With the Greenland route eliminated, there yet remained the Cape Hecla route, and this I attempted in the spring of 1902. It is not necessary here to

go into the details of this attempt further than to note that, as a result of added experience, perfected equipment, better acquaintance with the region traversed, and in spite of the supposed handicap of its being my fourth consecutive year of Arctic work and life, the arduous journey from Cape Sabine to Conger was accomplished in twelve marches, the equally arduous but shorter journey from Conger to Hecla in eight more. I now found myself, after nearly four hundred miles of travel in the severest part of the Arctic year, just at the beginning of my real work, the conquest of the polar pack.

"After fighting my way northward for fifteen days over a pack of extremely rugged character, the latter portion of the journey being over ice in motion (not motion sufficient, as has been erroneously understood, to carry me far out of my course; but sufficient, by the wheeling of the floes, to open up continually new leads, and form new pressure ridges across my route), I was driven to the conclusion that further advance for my party was impracticable. Personnel, equipment, and methods were satisfactory and effective, as evidenced by our speedy and safe return, not only to Hecla, but also to Cape Sabine.

"When I say that I regarded further advance as impracticable, I mean that a rate of advance capable of producing the objects I had in view—namely, the Pole itself, or, if not that, a pronounced highest north—was not practicable under existing conditions, with a party of the size I had with me.

How to Go to the Pole.

"So far am I from considering the general proposition of advance over the polar pack impracticable that I have no hesitation in saying I believe that the man who, with the proper party, the proper equipment, and proper experience, can secure a base on the northern shore of Grinnell Land, and can begin his work with the earliest returning light in February, will hold the Pole in his grasp.

"As basing upon the soundness of my conclusion, it is, I think, fair to note that I have already made four sledge journeys in these regions, of such length that the average air-line distance between the starting-point and the terminus of the four is equal to the distance from the northern shore of Grinnell Land to the Pole. If it be contended that the character of the travelling is so different as to make the comparison hardly a fair one, it may be said that increased experience, improved methods, and a large party will, I believe, fully counterbalance this.

The Pole Can and Will Be Reached.

"The proper method for an effective attack upon the Pole may be summed up in a paragraph—viz.:

"A strongly built ship of maximum power; a minimum party, utilising the Eskimos exclusively for the rank and file; the establishment of a permanent station or sub-base at Sabine; the formation of a chain of caches from Sabine to Hecla; the establishment of a main base somewhere on the North Grinnell Land coast; forcing the ship to winter quarters there; the redistribution of the entire tribe of Whale Sound Eskimos, taking the picked men of the tribe on the ship, and distributing the others in a series of settlements along the Grinnell Land coast, with the rear on the perennial walrus grounds at Sonntag Bay, and the head of certain summer navigation at Sabine, and the van at Hecla; and, finally, an advance, in the earliest returning light of February, from Hecla northward over the polar pack, with a small, light, pioneer party, followed by a large, heavy, main party, from which at intervals

two or three sledges would drop out and return, until on the last stage there would be but two or three sledges left."

First Report of the Mosely Commission.

Remarkable Vindication of British Workmen.

The "World's Work" for February contains a first instalment of the report from the Mosely Commission. Mr. Alfred Mosely, C.M.G., himself explains that he was led to arrange the commission by his experience in South Africa of American ingenuity and success at the mines. He reports that the first reason why American employers and workmen are so efficient is, that the United States has excellent public schools, and the people make use of them. Next, wealthy men in Britain are not so eager to invest their capital or enter into trade as the Americans. British employers hold aloof from their workmen and do not encourage suggestions.

British Employers Most to Blame.

Mr. Mosely reports, therefore—and let the "Times" and all employers take note—"the employers are most to blame for English restriction of output." Was ever a clearer case of Balaam called to curse remaining to bless? It was confidently anticipated in many quarters in the Old Country that our trade unionists would be put to open shame by what they learned in America. No doubt our labour leaders had maintained that it was the employers and not the workmen who were most at fault; but their American trip was expected to open their blind eyes; when, lo! on the testimony of the eminent capitalist who originated the trip to quicken the pace of British industry, and a C.M.G. into the bargain, it is stated as the result of his investigation that "the employers are most to blame for English restriction of output."

Wherein American Supremacy Consists.

Mr. Cunliff, in a paper following, confirms with vastly greater emphasis what Mr. Mosely has said. He takes, first, the much-bruited account of the difference in the speed of bricklaying in the two countries. He quotes the explanation that was given by the English secretary of bricklayers that "American work is faster than English merely because it is flimsier." Mr. Cunliff reiterates his conviction that "the English employers are in the main responsible for the backwardness of England in the matter of machines." Americans use labour-saving machines, and ones that are up to date, where English employers keep on using antiquated contrivances which ought long ago to have been "scrapped." "American supremacy," says Mr. Cunliff, "rests on automatic machinery, on subdivision of labour, and on the ambitious spirit aroused in workmen by the democratic contact between employer and workmen—all lacking in England." He also makes the surprising announcement that "the American Labour Unions are to-day equal in numbers to the British Unions, and far more aggressive."

Mr. Mosely's Hope for the Future.

Mr. Mosely does allow that the American workman is more sober; does not waste his money on betting, and has "greater ambition." He concludes with the expression of this hope:

"I believe that the following division of the fruits of industry will one day be made: fair wages for the workmen; a fair return on capital invested; a percentage for depreciation of plant and for extension; old-age

pensions for workmen; an equal division between capital and labour of whatever remains in the form of profits. I do not expect to live to see any such division, but I am confident that such a division, retaining as it would every incentive to the greatest efforts both by employers and workmen, is what the industrial world is coming to, what the ceaseless war between combinations of capital and combinations of labour will eventually result in."

How Herbert Spencer Works and Lives.

An interesting article on Herbert Spencer appears in the "World's Work" for February, from the pen of Mr. George Iles. Spencer was born in 1820, at Derby, which is now a stirring town of 100,000 inhabitants. As a young man, Herbert Spencer showed marked inventive talent; he constructed a velocimeter, which indicated the speed of locomotives, and suggested the idea of composite photographs. He was a capital draughtsman, and an able painter in water-colours. Another accomplishment was music, the philosopher having a strong bass voice of good quality.

How Herbert Spencer Works.

"When he began the composition of 'First Principles,' in 1860, he adopted the practice of dictating to an amanuensis. He was spending the summer by the shore of a Scottish loch. His habit was to dictate for a quarter of an hour, then row for an equal period, with the object of so stimulating the circulation of the blood as to carry him through another fifteen minutes' dictation, and so on throughout the forenoon. Neither then nor afterward did he work in the afternoon. Ten years later, at times when his health fell to a low ebb, he would go to a racket court in the north of London, play with the man in charge, and dictate in the intervals of the game. One of the most abstruse portions of his Psychology, the argument for Transfigured Realism, was composed under these unpromising circumstances. His usual programme as he wrote the volumes of the 'Synthetic Philosophy' was to leave his house soon after 9 in the morning, and direct his steps to Kensington Gardens. There he walked until nearly 10 o'clock, his head slightly bent, his pace somewhat rapid, his mind evidently in meditation. Yet he was never too absorbed to greet a passing acquaintance with a winning smile. Regularly at 10 o'clock he appeared in his workroom, in Leinster Place, a retreat known to hardly anyone, and sacred against intrusion. He first dictated his correspondence, often rebelling at its onerous demands. Then he turned to his systematic work, soon rising to the full tide of dictation; usually he went on without a break till close on 1 o'clock, when he hurried away to luncheon. If his health was out of order, he would stop abruptly at any moment, and leave the house, saying that his head felt queer. When fairly well, he would smoke half a cigar, finding that it promoted the flow of thought. His light-blue eyes, as he reflected, had the thinker's far-away look."

A Rapid Though Conscientious Writer.

"The dictation was continuous; there were no interruptions, and only brief pauses. The panorama of thought unwound itself slowly, and apparently without an effort. He seldom, in resuming his task, needed to be reminded of the last word spoken, and he never changed his calm sitting position in front of the grate.

Never did he patch, reconstruct, or begin again. The matter seemed to have long been familiar to him, and only to be taking its final shape before his eyes. Now and then a brilliant thought would flash suddenly upon him. Thus, the felicitous antithesis in his 'Sociology' of the religion of amity and the religion of enmity was a surprise to himself, and so was his declaration that his works are not only *caviare* to the many, but *caviare* to the few. He rarely used notes. At the end of a week or two's dictation he would begin revising his pages. His sole objects were greater conciseness and precision of language. There was much substitution of short phrases for long ones, but there were no wholesale excisions, and few additions. His works might have been printed from his dictated manuscripts and shown no other defects than redundancies. Considering the difficulty of his subjects, the solidity of the matter, and his finish of style and treatment, his rate of composition was not slow. On good mornings he would produce 1,000 words. This was reduced by the time occupied in revision, the arrangement of materials, and relapses into ill-health, to a daily average for the year of 330 words. In 1879, when he was recovering from a serious illness, sitting under the trees of Kensington Gardens, he dictated his autobiography to an amanuensis."

Not Much of a Reader.

"Spencer has never been much of a reader; he was wont to say that if he were to read as much as other people he would know as little as they. He has never bought many books, nor borrowed from circulating libraries or other sources, and yet he has managed to accumulate enormous stores of knowledge. He read but little in the forenoon, and he dared not read at all in the evening, through dread of insomnia; but for all that, he seemed to miss nothing in print that bore on his work. Almost all his reading must have taken place at odd moments, just after breakfast, after luncheon, and in the afternoons regularly passed at the Athenæum Club. A little time went a long way with him; five minutes over an article, half an hour over a book, availed him as much as half an hour or half a day to another man. Much was communicated to him by friends of eminence in science, who took pride in placing their information at his service. Among these were Huxley, Tyndall, and Hooker. Huxley read and revised the manuscripts of 'First Principles' and 'The Principles of Biology.' Early in life, Spencer mastered the art of putting questions, and his unswerving devotion to a single task kept his mind ever focussed, so that every new fact or suggestion at once found its place in his thought. His memory is strong for facts and principles, and weak for words; he could never quote correctly poetry of any length. He has the faculty of divination which Augustin Thierry admired in Walter Scott. The blank forms of knowledge were ever in his mind."

A Grand Old Man.

Mr. Spencer retained his great natural bodily vigour till past sixty, and was able to read without glasses at eighty-one. Now, in his eighty-third year, he has reduced the matter of exercise to taking drives about his home at Brighton. Formerly, he was fond of recreation of various sorts, took up lawn tennis eagerly, went often to theatres and opera, and was a devoted fisherman in northern waters, always using flies of his own design. He dined out often, and played whist and billiards in the evenings when he had no engagements. "As a capital talker he was much in request. An audacious lady once sought him for a dance; he told her that he did not dance, nor did he

care to be a wall-flower." The philosopher had many warm friends, among them George Eliot and her husband.

The Realm of the Hapsburgs; will it Hold Together?

By Austrian Statesmen.

The "Monthly Review" for February publishes the first part of a series of important articles from well-known Austrian politicians on the future of their Empire. The question apparently set was whether there is any circumstantial foundation for the rumour of a possible partition of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and the contributors this month are Dr. Albert Gessmann, leader of the Christian-Social Party; Dr. Adolf Stransky, leader of the Young Czech Party; and Mr. Franz Kossuth, leader of the Hungarian Independence Party. Next month the editor promises us a paper from Count Banffy. The experiment of getting foreign statesmen of different complexions to write about the future of their own country is an excellent one, particularly in the case of Austria, about which we have had so many pessimistic prophecies of late. It is remarkable that not one of the three contributors who write this month shares this pessimism.

Why Austria Must Remain United.

Dr. Gessmann takes the view that if Austria did not exist she would have to be created, for she fulfils the function of a unifier of the various rival races of Central Europe. He does not think the internal rivalry of races threatens the Empire at all; for though the various races contend for supremacy, none of them seek union with the adjacent Empires. Firstly, Pan-Germanism is impossible. Highly-placed German statesmen themselves dread the prospect, the realisation of which would upset the hegemony of Protestant North Germany, for the Austrian Germans would certainly ally themselves with the Bavarians, to whom they are related in race, religion, and dialect. The addition of 12,000,000 Austrian Germans to the German Empire would upset the present status altogether.

The Poles and Bohemians.

Secondly, the Austrian Poles do not want want secession. They would fall under the power of Russia, and they prefer their present limited independence. And the Russians have already enough trouble with their Polish subjects to prevent them desiring a further Slavonic accession. The Czechs are nationally remote from the Russians, and differ from them in religion; united with the Tsar's Empire, they would lose the important role which they play in Austria. The Austrian Italians similarly do not want union with Italy, which is itself almost as little a united State as Austria.

The Hungarian Question.

Dr. Gessmann sees a final bar to Austrian partition in the existence of Hungary. He says that in the event of partition Russia would have to annex Hungary; and this being so, the Hungarians would be the first to resist the partition of the Empire.

Dr. Adolf Stransky takes substantially the same views. He says that while the majority of the Austrian population are dissatisfied with the present state of things, they cannot conceive partition. He repeats Dr. Gessmann's views as to Pan-Germanism, and says that only the nobles and the bourgeoisie of Austrian

Italy desire union with Italy. The peasants, under the influence of the hostile local clergy, are inimical to the Italian Crown. Pan-Slavism, Pan-Italism, and Pan-Germanism are indeed generated and backed by foreign influence. But none of these movements are very dangerous. Prussia is separated from the Austrian German provinces by a Slavonic wedge, which makes union impossible. At the same time Dr. Stransky considers the possibility of German expansion to the Adriatic, of which he says:

"The results of such an eventuality upon the balance of power are easy to foresee. Germany, with her new frontiers, stretching to the Adriatic Sea, would be by far the most powerful State in the world. An increase of many millions of citizens would carry with it no mean advantage, but, above all, the geographical position of the enlarged empire would render it irresistible. Switzerland, within whose precincts Pan-German influence is already noticeable, would find Germany on its Eastern boundary, and be compelled to become, not only intellectually, but politically, a province of the Fatherland. Mistress of Trieste and Pola, Germany could exercise so great a pressure on Italy that the latter would have to accept her rule, or, in order to evade this inconvenience, to declare herself the vassal of France. England would have found a new rival in the Mediterranean, for the occupant of Pola could easily threaten the Suez Canal. But, more than this, Germany would thus have reached the much coveted frontiers of the East. The Hungarians—unless they preferred to be merged in the Russian Empire—would have to act, however reluctantly, as the outpost of Germany on the eastward march. The commercial and diplomatic influence of the German Empire at Constantinople—already very great—would be immeasurably increased when once the German Navy is in possession of a new Kiel or Wilhelmshafen within forty-eight hours' steam of the Turkish roadstead. In Athens, too, German pressure would be brought to bear. The Balkan States must needs become the humble executors of the German Imperial will, and the industrial foundation hitherto laid by Germany in Asia Minor would partake of the highest political significance. It is no exaggeration to pretend that the day the German Eagle towered over Vienna, Trieste, and Pola, its wings would spread far beyond the Balkan peninsula, the eastern basin of the Mediterranean, and Asia Minor, to the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates. And here a new chapter in the world's history would begin."

But he dismisses these grandiose projects as nebulae.

A Hungarian View.

Herr Kossuth merely says that no change is probable during the lifetime of the present Emperor. But he maintains that the present internal organisation of the Empire is impossible. The sole remedy lies in the personal union of Austria and Hungary, the two States being in other respects entirely separate. This solution would save the Empire, as Austria would then become a federated State, and the German-Slav question would be solved. At present the Slav majority will never accept German domination. As for Hungary's racial question, Herr Kossuth practically denies that it exists, and maintains that the vast majority of the non-Hungarian peoples in the kingdom are loyal Hungarians.

In the "Young Man" a baker's dozen of novelists and writers of short stories continue the discussion upon the decay of the novel, a subject which was started by Mr. Benjamin Swift in the previous number.

The Food Supply of England in War Time.

Wanted—A Royal Commission.

"Blackwood's Magazine" for February publishes a very emphatic article on this subject, leading up to the conclusion that a thorough and searching inquiry by a select Committee or a Royal Commission should be held without delay. The writer says:

"It is practically certain that on the outbreak of war with a naval Power (one Power alone) the following events would take place: All our foreign-going sailing-ships would be laid up; some of our slow cargo-carrying steamers would be captured by the enemy's cruisers and armed auxiliaries, already fitted and designed for the purpose. There would be an enormous rise in the rate of marine insurances. A large number of our merchant steamers of only moderate speed would be laid up, those near a neutral port seeking refuge therein. The great bulk of our raw material for manufacture and nearly all our supply of foreign corn, being carried by comparatively slow ships, would thus be cut off; or if any got through, it could only be landed at such enhanced prices for the raw material as to render it commercially unprofitable for manufacture; and the corn at such prices that the great majority of the working-classes would be unable to buy sufficient quantities, even with their present wages. But as many millions would be thrown out of work by the dislocation in our trade, they would be getting no wages at all, and it requires no great stretch of imagination to picture what their condition would be. These things will certainly happen to the country sooner or later, and perhaps sooner than many people think if provision is not made beforehand."

He then quotes a manifesto signed by twenty-six of the leading corn merchants of the United Kingdom, which concludes thus:

"We feel that the country ought to know that in the opinion of corn-merchants it must, in the event of such a war, prepare to see wheat, and consequently bread, at what would be to the poor, famine prices."

War would entail not only famine prices for bread, but an immediate cessation of employment in many industries. So that "at the very outbreak of the war our Government would, in addition to their other anxieties, be brought face to face with the problem of feeding from fifteen to twenty millions of the poorer classes in these islands. What preparations have been made for doing so? And what will be the consequences if they fail to do so? The answer to the first question is, None! and the answer to the second question is, Revolution, anarchy! the depredations of an angry and starving mob, which no power of Government will be able to resist if they have not the means of feeding them; and finally, an ignominious and ruinous peace; the surrender of our Navy; and a crushing war indemnity—in short, the end of English history."

It is difficult to resist the conclusion which "Blackwood" draws from these facts when it says:

"Is it not reasonable to ask, then, that the rulers of this fortress, with its garrison of forty-one millions, spending over sixty millions a year on warlike preparations for its defence, should spend a few more millions if necessary, and take adequate steps to ensure that the fortress shall not be reduced by starvation three or four months after war is declared?"

The Price of Corn in Time of War.

Mr. W. Bridges Webb, a leading corn merchant, contributes to the "Contemporary Review" an article on the price of corn in time of war, which comes to the same conclusion. He says:

"With a population grown to more than 41,000,000, this country produces less than 6,000,000 quarters of millable wheat, and is forced to buy from America, Russia, Argentina, etc., fully 24,500,000 quarters to meet our requirements. It has gradually come to pass that the United Kingdom receives about three-fourths of its whole food supply from abroad, while the foreign proportion of our bread-stuffs is represented by something very close to five-sixths of our consumption."

This being so, Mr. Webb concludes:

"A Royal Commission should be appointed to collect facts, figures, and authoritative opinions, so that their report would give the necessary information to Parliament. The public would then be able to arrive at some conclusion that would help the legislature to handle the matter in a way befitting the vital national and imperial interests which affect so intimately the well-being of the people."

The Irish Question.

The "Quarterly Review" publishes as its first article a forty-page essay, entitled "Ireland from Within." The gist of it is that the land question ought to be settled, and that if the land question is settled the way will be cleared for something very like Home Rule as Mr. Isaac Butt conceived it. "What Ireland needs to-day," says the "Quarterly," "is another Isaac Butt to inspire both the Irish local councils and the Irish Parliamentary Party with a statesmanlike and constructive policy." There can be no doubt that the political education of Ireland has advanced during the last dozen years:

"The settlement of the land question would, we believe, affect the political situation by exercising a beneficial influence both on the policy of the Irish party, and upon the working of local government in Ireland, and so fit the Irish people, when the time comes, to take their proper place in a federated Empire. It may do more than pave the way for the development of economic and political thought; it may help in the solution of the third and most difficult problem of Irish administration—the human problem."

The reviewer even praises the Gaelic movement. He says that one of the most salient facts about modern Ireland is the extent to which the ideals and conceptions summed up in the phrase "Irish Ireland" have ousted the purely political ideal of Ireland for the Irish in the minds of the rising generation. Its full development ought to go a long way towards winning the minds of Irishmen from the barren negations of separate politics in the present eventful epoch of Irish history.

Land Purchase for Ireland.

A writer, signing himself "Ahmas," contributes to "Blackwood's Magazine" for February an article in which he defines what he thinks is the policy for Ireland. He says:

"The policy for Ireland thus seems clear. The burning question is Land Purchase. It can be settled by agreement in the large majority of cases. It is only in the few that compulsory sale and fair compensation are required; and a just inquiry into these cases may fairly be expected to calm the agita-

tion, and to render alike unnecessary and impossible both the proclamation of counties under the Coercion Act and the League, which now gives occasion for such an abnormal mode of government.

"Since the above was written and printed the conference between certain landlords and Nationalist representatives in Dublin has issued its conclusions. The document is a useful expression of Irish opinion; but it is rather of the nature of a political manifesto than a serious examination of the question. We are told that the tenants are willing to pay twenty years' purchase, but that landlords ought to receive thirty years' purchase. The British taxpayer is invited to make up the difference. But the inducements held out to him are of the most trivial and insufficient nature; and it may be safely predicted that he will require much more complete information on the subject. For so vague are the ideas of cost that they are variously estimated at from twenty to eighty millions. Landlord and tenant agree in asking money from Great Britain; but they do not say how much they want, or how it is to be raised. This only confirms the conclusion that detailed examination of the facts is needed. As to the result of peasant proprietorship, the landlords consider that it would be a failure. But we should study what has been done in Denmark during the last century—for a country in which two-thirds of the population depend on agriculture has become highly prosperous, the land being possessed by thrifty and well-educated yeoman owners, representing a third of the population. The only doubt is whether, under like conditions, the Irish yeoman would develop a like character and a like prosperity."

The Question of Army Reform.

A Staff Officer contributes a scathing criticism of our present system for national defence to "Blackwood" for February. The title of his article is "National Strategy." His point is that the Army and Navy should be considered together, and that they should work together, and that our plan of defence should be based upon the assumption that the Navy can keep our shores safe from invasion. He says:

"We are organising the Army on the basis of five-sixths of it remaining at home, where, unless all our naval theories, practices, sacrifices, and traditions are mere nonsense, they will never see a shot fired.

"The fault is in Pall Mall, in the absence of all military grasp of great principles, of all real and statesmanlike breadth of view of the strategical needs of the Empire. When the Army is organised and trained for the task it will have to execute in war, and for no other purpose whatsoever, then, and only then, shall we be able to contemplate the future with a quiet mind, then only achieve the be-all and end-all of national strategy—Security."

Army and Navy Manœuvres.

As practical measures that might be adopted at once, he makes the following suggestions:

"Combined manœuvres between Army and Navy will be a good means for gradually breaking down the barriers—very real and very formidable—which now separate the services. They will bring the two together, permit the interchange of ideas, and be profitable to mutual understanding, and it is through understanding alone that sympathy can be aroused and union secured. Joined with this, the Cabinet would do well to order a surprise and general mobilisation of the

Fleet, for every other Power has practised the work, and none has failed to profit by it."

The New Admiralty Scheme.

"Page's Magazine" for February deals with the controversy now raging over the new Admiralty scheme for the training and education of naval officers. A naval officer thus outlines the difference between the new scheme and that now in use. He says:

"Putting on one side the civil branches of the Navy, there are three classes of officers, the scope of whose work lies with the movement, direction, and combatant powers of a man-of-war. The officers of these three classes are now supplied by three different methods—the executive officers, to whom are entrusted the direction, control, and fighting powers of the ship, are entered young, by nomination, and pass through a training ship, the 'Britannia;' the engineer officers, who provide the motive power of the ship, enter somewhat older and by various channels, and undergo quite a different training; the marine officers, whose functions are entirely different again, enter in another manner, and these classes in their upward progress to the superior grades remain totally distinct from one another. The new scheme brings all three together at the point of entry, makes no difference in their early training, no distinction in their titular nomenclature, or uniform, and opens to every officer the possibility, if no more, of rising to the highest posts which the Navy offers. It provides, indeed, that the naval officer of the future shall, by his training, combine in himself the possibilities of performing the functions of all or any of those pertaining to the three classes as they are at present. As Lord Selborne says in the memorandum: 'The policy of the Board is to create a body of young officers who at the moment of mobilisation for war will be equally available for all the general duties of the fleet, and to consolidate into one harmonious whole the fighting officers of the Navy.'"

A Limiting Condition.

Each prospective officer will cost his parents considerably over £500 during his training. We learn:

"For all cadets entered under these regulations payment will have to be made to the Admiralty at the rate of £75 per annum for the period under training, and there will be charges also for expenses incurred by the cadet, such as for washing, repairing boots and clothes, hair cutting, pocket money, etc. From the expiration of their period of training until they reach the rank of acting sub-lieutenant, their parents or guardians will be further required to make a private allowance of £50 per annum to each cadet. . . . At any time during their period of training, cadets who fail to attain a minimum standard or to show promise of sufficient development of intellect must be requested to withdraw."

A second section gives various quotations from the memorandum, and Chas. M. Johnson, R.N., presents the naval engineer officers' point of view, which is very hostile to the scheme. He admits that it gives a tardy acknowledgment that engineering science is the predominant factor in naval economy.

An Unfortunate Grievance.

Mr. Johnson traces the way in which the new scheme will work after reaching the end of the period in which all three branches are studying together. He says:

"Our imaginary sub-lieutenant is now nineteen and a half years of age, and—having elected to become an engineer—he passes to the College at Keyham to learn his profession for a period 'the exact duration of which will be determined with great care.' This sub-lieutenant's knowledge of engineering at this time can be but elementary and superficial in the extreme; and the shortest time in which he can hope to acquire thorough practical and theoretical acquaintance with the science of engineering can scarcely be reduced to less than four years, and may even extend to five. So that our sub-lieutenant, by the time he returns to the sea as a fully-equipped sub-lieutenant (E), will be nearly, if not quite, twenty-four years of age, and all his contemporaries in the executive line will have been lieutenants from two or three years before. This, however, is a personal disability or grievance, and in no way affects his value to the nation as a qualified officer, although it tends to show one of the difficulties which the Admiralty will have to face in carrying out their promise that 'every endeavour will be made to provide those who enter the engineer branch with opportunities equal to those of the executive branch.'"

The Humorous Side.

The way in which the Admiralty have decided to "harmonise as far as possible the position of the present officers of the engineering branch with the spirit of the future organisation," comes in for scathing criticism. Mr. Johnson concludes:

"There is, however, a certain humorous feature about the matter, which may, or may not, have occurred to their Lordships when they concocted their latest, up-to-date executive rank. As I have already shown in this paper, it will take at least thirty years for the 'New Scheme' to come into full working order; but long before that time arrives there will be hundreds of sub-lieutenants (E) and lieutenants (E) afloat, doing duty in the ships of the fleet. The chief and senior engineer officers will still be those of the present race, those to whom the Admiralty are giving executive rank without insignia or executive power, and these officers will have to exercise authority and control over juniors possessing both the insignia and the executive authority—officers, in fact, who, under certain circumstances, will be able to give orders to their senior officers, by virtue of the 'pukkah' executive rank which they will possess. The grotesqueness of such peddling maladministration overwhelms the 'New Scheme' with ridicule."

One of the most welcome features in the memorandum is the announcement that the lower deck of the Navy will be offered opportunities of rising similar to those which the rank and file of the Army enjoy.

Dickens and Landseer.

In the February number of the "Magazine of Art" there is an interesting article on Charles Dickens as a Lover of Art and Artists, written by his youngest daughter, Mrs. Kate Perugini. The following recollections of Landseer are quoted from this article:

"For Edwin Landseer my father had a peculiarly enthusiastic admiration, placing him with Maclise in the high estimation he held of their many-sided genius; and I have often heard him say that of all the men he had known during his literary career those two must inevitably have risen to the highest point of excellence in whatever profession or position in life they may have found themselves.

"In Edwin Landseer he had not only a warm friend, but one for whom his own regard increased as they

both grew older, and Landseer had a little put aside the slight affectation of manner which his position of a renowned painter, a great wit, and a spoilt pet of society had tempted him to indulge in. There is a story my father used to tell touching upon this, and upon the excessive nervousness and the sensitive nature of the artist, which I think I may relate.

Landseer's Nervousness.

"It happened that on one occasion, when Landseer was engaged to dine at my father's house, all the company had assembled in the drawing-room, with the exception of the painter. My father, who had invited him earlier than his other guests, knowing that he would probably arrive the last of all, grew impatient, but drawing out his watch, determined to wait for him another quarter of an hour. After that time had elapsed, no Landseer appearing, he decided upon going downstairs with his friends, and dinner was well-nigh half over before Landseer walked in. My father received him rather coldly, thinking that his affectation was becoming intolerable, and deserved a slight punishment; but my aunt, who sat near to where Landseer was placed, noticed that he was very pale, and that his hands and face were twitching nervously. He became more composed as the dinner proceeded, and after it was over, took my father aside, and told him that he had left his studio early enough to reach Devonshire Terrace in good time for dinner, and was anxious to be in time, as he knew my father's punctual habits, but that, as his foot almost touched the doorstep of the house, one of those terrible fits of nervousness and shyness to which he was subject came upon him, and he was obliged to walk up and down the street for a long time before he could summon up courage to ring at the bell. I can imagine how the severity of my father's manner softened at this confession, and how eagerly and affectionately he must have assured his friend of his warm sympathy."

The Art of Self-Defence.

The wonderful science by which the Japanese are able to defend themselves without weapons is described in this month's "Idler" by T. Philip Terry. The science is known as jujitsu, and is to be traced to a learned physician named Akujama, who lived in the sixteenth century. Like so many Japanese sciences, this came originally from China, but was perfected after arrival in the island kingdom. Akujama discovered 303 methods of seizing and throwing an antagonist and otherwise placing him hors de combat. Besides this, he elaborated kuatsu, or the art of resuscitation, so that he had 28 ways by which a man can be brought back to life when apparently dead.

To the onlooker the master of jujitsu seems a magician, but to the initiated the magic resolves itself into a scientific knowledge of when to apply force and a deep knowledge of practical anatomy:

"In the possession of such a person the science is far more potent than hypnotism, for by a swift physical touch a victim's brain can be benumbed, his hips or shoulders dislocated, an ankle unhinged, or a tendon burst or twisted. By a single lightning-stroke of the operator one can be made instantly helpless.

How the Master of Jujitsu Acts.

"A master of jujitsu does not oppose his aggressor by sustained counter-effort as does a boxer. Calm watchfulness and a shirking of physical contact and effort are his part of the play. Then, when the expendi-

ture of the opposing force reaches the point where its impact would mean injury to the recipient, it is deftly deflected to recoil upon its author, and in such a way that in response to a masterful touch he is made to unhinge his shoulder or his leg, fracture his arm, or even break his neck should the occasion require it.

Pliancy a Necessity.

"One of the first precepts impressed upon the beginner in jujitsu is the necessity of being pliant, for pliancy saves his bones from many a bruise, and his muscles from many a twinge. In lectures, discussions, and practice this is taught him, and he is never admitted to serious competition until this essential is graven on his mind. When a pupil yields promptly to the superior mind, it proves that the basic truths of jujitsu are at work within him, and this is always secretly applauded by those initiated in the art."

At first it is difficult for the learner to fall without pain, and many an aching day is in store for whoever seeks to acquire the science of jujitsu thoroughly:

"As an athletic science, with its concomitant mental agility and moral force, jujitsu stands head and shoulders above wrestling; as much above it, in fact, as the colossal wrestler of Japan rises above a European. Every noted Japanese wrestler is a student of jujitsu, but its grips and catches are not allowed in a wrestling contest."

It is an interesting fact that all the police and all the soldiers of Japan learn jujitsu, and it is this which enables them, despite their shortness, to meet even the tallest man with confidence. Jujitsu is a wonderful power, and strong men may be thrown almost with a touch, and drunken men reduced to absolute immobility without anything in the shape of a struggle.

The Drought in Australia.

Writing in the "Scottish Geographical Magazine," the Rev. J. Bryant, of New South Wales, says:

"In the Western District the drought has wrought fearful havoc. The Darling River is reduced to a narrow, stagnant pool.

"The effect of the drought on the pastoral industry may be judged from some specific instances. Mount Murchison and Momba Station, on the Darling and Paroo Rivers, is one of the largest holdings in New South Wales. In 1890 and 1891, 300,000 sheep were shorn, besides nearly 100,000 sent away before shearing. Continual decrease has reduced the number this year to 40,000. An adjoining station, Monolon, formerly reckoned one of the best of the Far West holdings, has been abandoned. Farella, twelve miles from the White Cliffs opal fields, usually a well-watered holding, and carrying in ordinary seasons 90,000 sheep, has had its numbers reduced to 26,000. It is estimated that the flock in the whole of New South Wales, which averages 60,000,000 of sheep, has been brought down already by the prolonged general drought to 20,000,000."

Mrs. Sarah Tooley writes entertainingly of the Princess of Wales in the "Woman at Home." It may be news to some that the full name of the Princess is Victoria Mary Augusta Louisa Olga Pauline Clementine Agnes, and that she is the first Englishwoman who has held the title of Princess of Wales for more than 500 years. The last occasion was when the Black Prince married Joanna, the Fair Maid of Kent.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

The Nineteenth Century.

The "Nineteenth Century" for February opens with a paper on "Our Changing Constitution," in which Mr. Sidney Low deals with the impotence of Parliament, the tyranny of the Inner Cabinet, and the position of the Crown. There is nothing very new in his paper; but we quote the following description of the manner in which the effective government of the country is apportioned:

"The real Government of England consists of the Prime Minister, aided or directed by three or four colleagues, who are in constant touch with him. By this small Junta or Cabal, as it would have been called in the reign of Charles II., the vital questions are decided. The remainder of the official Cabinet have little voice in the matter, till the decision is reached. They might be more correctly described as 'Cabinet Officers,' which is the designation often applied to the President's ministerial advisers in the United States. They look after their bureaus, and are naturally consulted when the special work of the departments is involved; but one Minister scarcely knows what another is doing, nor—unless he belongs to the Inner Ring—does he become acquainted with the conclusions and resolutions of the Junta till they are laid before him for ratification."

Wireless Telegraphy.

Mr. Charles Bright writes on "The Present Position of Wireless Telegraphy," the two present defects of which he declares to be non-security against interference and inferiority in speed to the old system. While seeing a great future for wireless telegraphy, he does not think that the panic among the cable companies is at all justified:

"So far from the annihilation of the cable companies being imminent, and our cables becoming obsolete, it would be as ill-advised to sell out of cable shares as it was of those who passed gas shares into wiser pockets on the introduction of the electric light in the early 80's. The threatened competition of wireless telegraphy bids nothing but good for the general public by 'waking up' the cable companies, and forcing them to reduce their rates, just as the electric light was the means of producing the incandescent gas mantle. It is questionable whether any of the improvements which have of late years taken place in gas-lighting would ever have been known but for the introduction of electricity for lighting purposes. At the same time, it would be absurd to imagine that such an effect spells disaster for these companies. Improvements in our cable service, in the way of reduced rates, etc., have only been accomplished as a rule at the instance of competition; but as often as not the companies have in the long run benefited, though they have not been sufficiently far-seeing or courageous to reduce the rates until practically bound to."

The City of Washington.

Miss Maude Pauncefote contributes a short, bright paper on "Washington, D.C.," the capital of the United States. Washington was planned and laid out by a Frenchman, Major L'Enfant, and it is chiefly due to his foresight and taste that it takes rank as one of the most beautiful cities of the world:

"The main design is that of a chessboard on a gigantic scale, with straight streets crossing each other at right angles. Those running across the plan are designated by the letters of the alphabet, viz., K, L and M Street, and so forth; those running up and down are designated by numbers, as 14th, 15th and 16th Street. These lines run the entire length and breadth of the city, and can be prolonged indefinitely. This produces blocks of houses in squares, which in itself is an ugly arrangement from its monotony, as is the case in New York, where the configuration—a long, narrow strip of land—permits of nothing else to modify it. One hundred years ago land in the district of Columbia was both plentiful and cheap, so Major L'Enfant diagonally intersected his chessboard with avenues, broken here and there by open spaces called circles, equivalent to our 'squares.' The streets are very wide, the avenues wider still—not unlike the width of Portland Place—lined with shady trees on each side, and backed by red brick houses. It is a red brick town, and as there are no manufactory chimneys, nothing gets dirty—all is bright, red, white and green. In the middle of each circle is a statue of some hero or celebrity, at the base of which flower beds are beautifully laid out. It is not unusual for its rich men to give a statue to ornament the town."

It is hard to realise that Washington is on the same parallel as Smyrna; it is in fact so south that it has a large negro population, who squat on open spaces between the buildings in the best streets. Socially, the American capital seems to be both delightful and extravagant.

"The Disadvantages of Education."

Mr. U. Eltzbacher's paper under this heading is one long demonstration that the great men of the earth have seldom been educated or bookish men. The following passage is only one of many similar:

"New ideas have hardly ever come from schools. On the contrary, schools have ever proved reactionary and inimical to new ideas. Great minds have ever been persecuted owing to the narrow-mindedness and the jealousy of the schools from Socrates onwards. Galileo, Columbus, and many other great discoverers were imprisoned and treated like criminals with the approval, and largely at the instigation, of schools of science because their discoveries threatened the tenets of accepted learning. Even the heavy artillery of theology has been advanced by the universities of the Middle Ages, and also of later days, against geological and astronomical discoveries. Newton and Darwin were laughed at by the faculties, and in Roman Catholic universities Darwin is still ostracised, according to report. Kant became a professor only when he was 46 years old, after fifteen years' lecturing; Schopenhauer never became a professor owing to the jealousy of the universities. Liebig and Pasteur were jeered at by the profession, vaccination and homœopathy had to fight for decades against the envy of the medical schools. David Strauss and Renan were compelled to leave their universities; Beethoven and Wagner were persecuted by the schools of music, and were treated like madmen because they did not conform with musical traditions. Millet was neglected by the Salon in Paris, and Whistler snubbed by the Royal Academy in London."

Other Articles.

There is a very good paper by Mr. Herbert Paul on "The Study of Greek;" an article by Mrs. Barnett on "The Beginnings of Toynebee Hall;" and "A Working Man's View of Trades Unions" by Mr. J. G. Hutchinson. Mr. Harold Cox replies to Sir Guildford Molesworth on the subject of the Corn Laws, and Mr. Bosworth Smith contributes the first part of a paper on "The Raven."

The Contemporary Review.

The "Contemporary Review" for February is a very good number. The most fascinating paper in the Review is Ashton Hillaire's "Vision of a Great Fight Between the English and the Danes" in old times in Berkshire. It is thrown into a form of what he saw when he fell asleep in church one Sunday in the country. It is written with extraordinary verve and vividness, as if he had really seen the whole battle in a clairvoyant trance. This, indeed, he declares he did, although that may, of course, be merely a pretence. But, speaking of the fight, he says: "One thing is sure—I was there. Some inherited molecule of grey cerebral matter responded to some local stimulus and repeated its thousand-years-old experience."

The Native Problem in South Africa.

Mr. Alfred A. Macullah writes very wisely concerning the difficulties of dealing with the black, and still more with the half-bred population of South Africa. He says: "To be thoroughly taught the lesson that the first duty of man in the world is to work, is the chief instruction necessary for the natives." But he is not contented with this; his idea is to transport gradually all the coloured population to the north of the Zambesi, where he would find "a great Native State regulated by British Officials after the manner of India;" by this arrangement "those parts of South Africa which are now dwelt in permanently by the white man cannot be given back to the black man; but the latter should at least be encouraged to withdraw into those parts further north which are still his own under the ægis of the British power."

The Value of a Degree.

Sir William Ramsey says:

"In this country the manufacturer looks askance on the applicant for a post who possesses a degree. He has found by experience that the training which the young man has received is of little value in implanting in him the qualities required for success in the world."

There must, he argues, therefore be something wrong in our training. He pleads

"for a conservative reaction—a reaction which shall carry us back to the golden age, when master and pupil worked together for the acquisition and production of knowledge. I have tried to show that this is the aim of America and our Continental neighbours; that our present examination system is incompatible with such an aim; that it offers to a student a wrong goal; that it strains him at a critical period of his life, exciting him to a succession of fitful spurts, instead of to a calm, steady progression."

Hope for the Jews in Roumania.

Mr. Bernard Lazare, after describing the various legislative methods by which the Jews are being driven out of Roumania, predicts that the remedy will be brought about by economic causes:

"The class of Roumanians who could be substituted for the Jews does not exist, either as traders or workmen. If Jewish emigration proceeds any faster it will create gaps which it will be impossible to fill. The Roumanian peasant will have no more grocers, wheelwrights, tile makers, masons, etc. The landowner will see the income from his property go down—it has already diminished 23 per cent. in certain villages; a mass of small Roumanian traders who depend entirely on the Jew will in their turn be ruined; the Wallachian boyars will feel the injury with the departure of the last Jewish middlemen; the excise revenues will further decrease, and the State will be obliged to reduce more and more the number of official appointments; indeed, it is already being done. Roumania will be like the cities and nations of the Middle Ages; after having driven out the Jews she will send for them back again, and by all sorts of concessions she will endeavour to retain in her land the remnant which will have remained of the Jewish settlement."

Railways in China.

Mr. D. C. Boulger writes in very good spirits concerning the prospects of British railway enterprise in China:

"British railway enterprise in China, after a long halt, is, therefore, about to make a practical start under favourable financial conditions. With the Shanghai-Nanking Railway a new departure will be made. We shall have, in the first place, a solid token of the magnitude of British interests in China. It will be something definite for the Government to protect in that Yangtse Valley over which it has watched so long. It is certain to prove a most successful line in its commercial aspect. If any Chinese railway is to earn brilliant dividends, it will certainly be that traversing the thickly-populated Province of Kiangsu."

The Mechanism of the Air.

The Rev. J. M. Bacon explains a theory which he has formed as the result of his study of the air currents. He says:

"The atmosphere has been well compared to a vast engine, of which the furnace is maintained by the sun's rays, which traverse it, the boiler being the moist earth or the cloud masses on which the heat of those rays is spent, while the condensing apparatus is supplied by the action of the earth's radiation into space."

His theory is that the heated air always ascends in eddies and bubbles. He gives many interesting details in support of this theory. He says:

"A veritable dust ocean lies over towns, often of great depth, yet always having a definite limit above which it is possible to climb, and there to find oneself in a pure sky of extraordinary transparency and deepest blue."

In this lofty region the rays of the sun seem to have no power, so much so that in very hot summer weather the thermometer registered 29 degrees below zero when the balloon had ascended to the height of 27,000 feet.

Other Articles.

Mr. Foreman pays a parting tribute to Senor Sagasta. Dr. Dillon writes on Macedonia, Venezuela and the Dardanelles. A writer named "Togatus" pleads for a more intelligible method of presenting the Army Estimates to the House of Commons.

In the "Sunday at Home" there are appreciations of the late Dr. Parker, by Archdeacon Sinclair and by F. A. Atkins. The latter was a personal friend of Dr. Parker's for ten years, and gives a very vivid account of his methods of life and of work.

The Fortnightly Review.

The "Fortnightly" for February contains an excellent article on "Morocco, the Moors, and the Powers," by Mr. A. J. Dawson, and articles on Venezuela, on the Irish Land Question, and on "Spain and Europe," which we notice elsewhere. These papers excepted, the number contains little of special interest. It opens with an anonymous paper on "Lord Kitchener and the Indian Army," in which Lord Rosebery is taken to task for underestimating the importance of the Indian command, which the writer maintains will require all Lord Kitchener's administrative and organising powers. After this follows an analysis of the various departments of the Indian Army which require revision, the writer's conclusion being that though progress in many directions has lately been made, we are still much behind the times in a military sense. He insists that the main purpose of the Indian Army is not to maintain internal order, but to repel the inevitable Russian invasion.

Our Food Supply in War.

Admiral Fremantle contributes a few pages on this subject, in which he restates the problem without adding anything new to it. He says that no remedy will be effective which does not provide for more of our food being grown at home. If we grew as much corn as in 1854, we should be enabled to give half rations without importing any food from abroad. As for the Navy, we should need 350 cruisers of all classes, whereas we have now only 190. Admiral Fremantle thinks that if our Reserves were properly developed we should have enough men to man all these ships:

"It is enough to remark that even a second or third class cruiser cannot be built under two years, while a fair seaman gunner can be trained in six months or less to shoot straight; and surely, with our 122,000 active service Naval ratings, we should be able to afford a nucleus of experienced long-service men-of-war-men.

The Bluejacket Mechanic.

"Excubitor," in a paper entitled "Admiral-Engineer and Bluejacket-Mechanic," says:

"The manning of British men-of-war is an anachronism. It is an absurdity that over one-fifth of the crew of the 'Hogue' and her sisters should have no special qualification for taking their parts in an action. The time has come when the old system of training and manning must be revised and radically amended, so as to suit better the ships of war of to-day, which are highly complex workshops for killing an enemy, and should be provided, not with old-fashioned seamen, with their lore of a bygone art, but with bluejacket-mechanics, men who are really handy-men, able to turn their hand to anything in day of battle—use the bit, handle a chisel, or work with dexterity with a hammer. In short, every officer and man in His Majesty's Fleet must have some knowledge of the mechanical arrangements on which the fighting efficiency of each ship depends. Many of the mechanical ratings in the Fleet are taught how to use the cutlass and rifle; why, then, should not the seamen of the Navy be given a limited mechanical training so as to enable them to become in reality 'handy-men' in the rough and tumble of battle, when much of the incidental work, which in peace is done by the specialists, will have to be performed by others, either in consequence of casualties among the specialists, or because their hands will be too full to enable them to respond to all the calls upon them?"

Other Articles.

Mr. J. L. Bashford writes appreciatively of the German Merchant Marine. Father Maher deals with Mr. Mallock's attack upon him, maintaining that Mr. Mallock has misstated his arguments. There are four pages by Maeterlinck entitled "Field Flowers," a Miracle-Play by the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther, and several literary papers.

The Monthly Review.

The "Monthly Review" for February opens with some more satirical verse, this time based upon the Essay in Criticism. Mr. Kipling is, this time, chief victim. The editor reviews De Wet's book, summing up the writer as "a quick-witted, optimistic, naive, and energetic human being of the well-known species, with the boastful humour and high spirits more usually belonging to the sub-species schoolboy." The editor informs us that we may thank our fathers that we could give De Wet points in chivalry. He also implies that we beat the Boers because our soldiers used the New Testament as a "soldier's pocketbook," whereas the misguided enemy used the Old Testament. A series of articles by "The Austro-Hungarian Leaders on the Hapsburg Monarchy" is begun, the contributors this month being Dr. Albert Gessmann, Dr. Adolf Stransky, and Herr Kossuth. We have dealt with these elsewhere. Mr. E. R. Bevan, dealing chiefly with Mr. Meredith Townsend's book, points out the unphilosophic character of most of the popular generalisations as to the East. So far from the East being impenetrable to European influence, it is astonishing, when we consider how slight the contact of Hellenism with India was, and how transitory, that its influence communicated so strong a vibration and reached so far. There is a rather suggestive paper by Mr. Owen M. Green on "The People and Modern Journalism," in which, by the bye, it is curious to find a writer who writes so reasonably, giving currency to that absurd delusion that the complacency with which the English people tolerated their defeats and humiliations during the late war—instead of overthrowing their Government, as any sane people would have done—was a great national virtue. There is an illustrated paper by Evelyn March Phillips on the Villa d'Este at Tivoli, and another illustrated paper on "Athens on Greek Coins."

The National Review.

We notice one or two of the more important articles in the "National Review" elsewhere. Mr. W. A. Raleigh writes a good-humoured article, which pleads for betting on the ground that it gratifies an irrepressible and healthy craving of the human mind for excitement and romance. There is an article entitled "An Artistic Nihilist," which is a review of Mr. W. E. Henley's "Views and Reviews." In the article entitled "Gunnery and the Nation" Mr. Arnold White maintains that more ammunition and more money prizes to the men should be granted, and a minimum standard of competitive efficiency in gunnery efficiency should be no longer delayed. The strength of the Navy could be doubled were straight shooting compulsory. Mr. M. W. Ridley defends the Brussels Sugar Convention; he admits that the objections to it seem to have great weight at first sight, but cheerfully declares:

"Once ratified by us and by other Powers, the difficulties said to be in the way will disappear; the prac-

tical advantages will be obvious, and the controversies as to countervailing duties will be forgotten when these duties have the natural effect of preventing the export of bounty-fed sugar at all."

The paper on "The Judgment of History" is an interesting and suggestive paper.

The Quarterly Review.

The "Quarterly Review" for January is a good number. The old "Quarterly" seems to be renewing its youth this quarter. It publishes no fewer than three signed articles, one of which is illustrated. The signed articles are, however, not the most important or interesting.

South American Animals.

The illustrated paper is Mr. F. Ameghino's essay on "South American Animals and their Origin." In this paper he gives an account both of living animals and of those that have long since been dead. His pictures show extinct monsters, giant sloths, and other mammals which, happily for mankind, are only to be found in a fossil state. There is a picture of a giant bird which had a skull as large and as heavy as that of a horse. Mr. Ameghino thinks that South America was at one time connected by isthmuses, or land bridges as he calls them, with Australasia on one side and Africa on the other. He inclines to believe that the ancestors of the South American hoofed mammals must be sought in Africa.

Emile Zola.

Twenty-four pages are devoted to an appreciation of the life and work of Emile Zola. The reviewer is not by any means a mere eulogist of an author who, he complains, represented man exclusively as a huddled unit of a herd of beasts; nevertheless, he admits the intense moral purpose of his writings, and he admits that he has an assured title to fame and immortality for his immense imaginative power. In spite of all his efforts the poet is constantly discovering himself; the prodigious power of his imagination is unlimited; it is unparalleled in its continuity and its steadfastness. "We feel confident that his work will survive for its splendid poetical imagery and vision, and that his name will be remembered as that of one who on a great occasion, at the cost of all he held dear, chivalrously raised his voice on behalf of the oppressed, and recalled his country to a sense of justice."

A Conspectus of Science.

Sir Michael Foster writes an article under this head, which is chiefly devoted to an account of the International Catalogue of Scientific Literature. This catalogue consists of seventeen closely packed volumes, which are devoted to an index of the scientific publications of a single year. The entries are exclusively confined to papers containing the results of original investigation. The catalogue takes no notice of any book or paper which is not in some way a record of an original scientific discovery, observation, method, or idea. Speaking of the catalogue, Sir Michael Foster says: "As the first-fruits of a combined international effort to provide a ready practical analysis of the current scientific literature of the whole world, such as can be used by any man of science, wherever he dwells and whatever be the language he speaks, the volumes possess an interest which reaches beyond science and men of science, and deserve consideration from more points of view than one."

Other Articles.

The other articles are very considerable, and of widely varied literary interest. The articles on "The Queen of the 'Blue Stockings'" and "Diarists of the Last Century" contain a great deal of interesting gossip concerning the world of letters and politics in the last 200 years. Julia Ady writes enthusiastically about "The Early Art of the Netherlands." "The old Flemish Masters," she says, "foremost among painters, recognised the greatness and wonder of man and Nature; they were whole-hearted artists, and they attained a degree of finish and brilliancy which has never been surpassed." The review of Mr. Sydney Lee's "Life of Queen Victoria" is disappointing; the "Quarterly" has accustomed us to better articles than this on the subject of the late Queen. The article on "Recent Sport and Travel" covers a wide field.

The Westminster Review.

The "Westminster Review" contains an interesting article by Mr. H. Reade, pleading for the establishment of a South African Eton. The school at Elsenburg, he thinks, might become a South African Eton, but the cost of each student will be about £270, for prices are high in the Transvaal. As the fees are only £48 10s. and the Government grant is not very large, there is obviously plenty of room for the munificence of millionaires. Mr. Frank Thomasson, in reviewing the Ethical Movement of 1902, claims to have discovered that land nationalisation is ground common to both Individualists and Socialists. There is a paper on the "Ethics of Football," the author of which thinks that football is degenerating into a spectacular sport, which is having a bad influence on the working classes by promoting an apathetic indifference to politics. Mr. Sibley reviews Mr. Lang's "Mystery of Mary Stuart." There is a brief paper giving an account of a natural son of Charles II., who was born in Jersey, by one Mary Stuart, when Charles was only seventeen years of age.

The Edinburgh Review.

The "Edinburgh Review" for January is not a particularly good number; the only article calling for special notice is an admirable essay on Madame de Lieven, which is noticed elsewhere.

Plea for Common-sense in Foreign Politics.

The political article entitled "Foreign Politics and Common-sense" passes in review the efforts which are being made to excite ill-feeling against Germany and other countries, and concludes with the following very sensible observation:

"In the Nearer East, the Middle East, and the Farther East existing conditions give rise to very troublesome problems, and troublesome problems are not confined to Asia. Mr. Balfour hopes and believes that the statesmanship of Europe will be found equal to their satisfactory solution. It will greatly assist the efforts of statesmen if the public of the rival countries can manage to retain a sense of proportion in discussing foreign politics. The real questions of the future are of the deepest importance; why, then, should every trumpety vexatious incident that may make discord between nations be employed to exasperate against each other those whose friendly dispositions are essential to the future peace of the world?"

The Progress of Medicine Since 1803.

This paper is a painstaking, not particularly brilliant, survey of the advance that has been made in the healing art within the last hundred years. Anæsthetics, antiseptics, antitoxin are the three great divisions under which these improvements are marshalled, and to these must be added the X rays, the light treatment for lupus, and the discovery of the part which the mosquito plays in malarial fever.

Henry James as a Novelist.

Henry James, who was born in 1843, and published his first tale in 1866, has been describing his impressions for thirty-six years, in the course of which he has written thirty-four books. The reviewer praises him very highly, but, he says:

"He knows so intimately the human heart, he has unravelled such a complexity of human motive, yet he has only once painted in woman an overmastering passion, and his analyses of motive have taught us chiefly how much we do not know. He has shirked no segment of the social circle, he has painted the magnificence and the pathetic meagreness of existence, yet he has scarcely drawn across one of his pages the sense of its struggle, that endless groan of labour which is the ground bass of life."

But, nevertheless and notwithstanding, the reviewer concludes by saying:

"If he has dropped a line but rarely into the deep waters of life, his soundings have so added to our knowledge of its shallows that no student of existence can afford to ignore his charts."

Emile Zola.

The article on Zola is chiefly devoted to an analysis and criticism of his three books on his three cities—*Lourdes*, *Rome*, and *Paris*. The art of Zola was that of a scene painter, strong and vivid, his reproductions of places were lifelike, and his "*Rome*" is the very best guide-book that has ever been written even for *Rome*. His instinct for the nauseous bordered on genius, and it was equalled by his skill in presenting it. An immense pity for mankind filled him; the beauty and the joy of the world escaped him; he saw only its reverse side, its cruelty, its wretchedness, and its pain. His talent was that of a supremely clever journalist; he never could get away from the standpoint of the average man. In his trilogy of three cities he embodied his philosophy and set forth his criticism of life. He saw things for the most part on the surface, and the impression left is one of superficiality and limitation. Nevertheless, the reviewer is constrained to pay a tribute of praise to Zola, whose immortal honour it is that in the *Dreyfus* case, in the eternal battle between light and darkness, he struck unhesitatingly and without flinching on the side of light.

Other Articles.

The article on "Panslavism in the Near East" is chiefly interesting for the account which it gives of the operations of the Imperial Palestine Society and the position offered to Russian propaganda by Turks, Greeks, Jews, French, Italians, Germans, English and Americans. The first article is devoted to the account of the blockade at *Brest* at the beginning of the last century. The article on "Double Stars" will be chiefly interesting to astronomers.

An ingenious idea struck Mr. Charles I. Graham—to look through "Who's Who" and compare the "favourite recreations" of the "distinguished people" therein described. The result is an amusing and instructive paper in "Temple Bar."

The Idler.

The February number contains a very interesting article upon the "Real Rough Riders," in which the recent Bronco-Busting Contest at *Denver* for the championship of the world is dealt with. It is an interesting fact that *Buffalo Bill* acquired the horses and the services of the leading riders in that contest, so that Londoners are enabled to see these wonderful feats of horsemanship at home. "A Victim" tells the story of the *Humbert Swindle* in *England*, from whose account it would seem that even the cautious English financiers were badly bitten by the *Humbert* craze. The *Dooley* article on women adds a great interest to the magazine.

The Quarterly Quartette.

Theology cannot be set down, even by its enemies, as failing in hold on the British mind when it is represented every quarter by the four substantial reviews now before us. The venerable science may be said to stand four-square to every wind that blows, as the "*Dublin Review*" represents the Church of *Rome*, the "*Church Quarterly*" the Church of *England*, the "*London Quarterly*" *Evangelical Nonconformity*, the "*Hibbert Journal*" the Unitarian or undefined Theistic position.

"The Hibbert Journal."

The second number of the "*Hibbert Journal*" begins with Sir *Oliver Lodge's* thoughtful "Reconciliation of Science and Faith," quoted elsewhere. In marked contrast to Sir *Oliver's* hope of a speedy harmony between these two provinces, Professor *Henry Jones* declares that the forces of reason and religion are slowly defining the issue and ranging themselves for battle. Dr. *Jones* selects as illustrative of the rival tendencies the *Ritschlian* school with its disparagement of the intellect, and the *Ethical Societies* with their disparagement of religious dogma. Professor *Lewis Campbell* deals with aspects of the moral idea old and new, rejecting both the opposite tendencies of the day, *Neo-paganism* and *Mediævalism*. He urges self-devotion rather than self-abnegation, self-preservation also, but for the sake of others. "Not other-worldliness, but the increasing sense that what is best in this world points to a better world beyond; earthly passions not annihilated but subdued to spiritual ends." Principal *James Drummond* describes St. Paul's "righteousness of God" as an eternal essence, participating in which particular men become righteous, which resides in God and flows forth from Him. Dr. *John Watson* reviews the life of *James Martineau*, "the saint of Theism." He rather spoils his eulogy by attributing what seems to be sinlessness to the Unitarian divine. He says, "During his long course there is no trace that he ever once disobeyed the light God gave him, or did anything which his conscience condemned." Critical questions are not omitted. C. G. *Montefiore* charges Christian scholarship with a resolute disregard of all that Jewish scholarship, notably that of *Schechter*, has done in the region of Rabbinical theology. *Schechter* apparently denies that there was ever an expedient such as that of *Corban*, described in the Gospels. Professor *W. B. Smith*, writing on St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, proves to his own satisfaction that the work is not an epistle, that it was not addressed to the Romans, and that it was not written by Paul. The discussions and reviews of current works are excellent.

"The London Quarterly."

Mr. Escott's History of the Leading Article and Mr. McLeod's Bird-song deserve special notice. Professor Findlay, discussing the interpretation of Holy Scripture, ancient and modern, remarks on the justice now done to the human factors in the Bible and its organic growth, and commends the accepted mode of Biblical interpretation as inductive and in keeping with modern science. Professor Thomas Nicol launches the somewhat startling statement that Jewish missions have had greater success than missions to the heathen. He gets the result so: A quarter of a million Jewish converts to ten million Jews is a higher proportion than ten million heathen converts to the thousand million heathen. These are his figures for the nineteenth century. "The Primacy of the Individual" is the title of a very interesting philosophical essay by Mr. Arthur Boutwood. The rout of materialism still leaves us with the "most characteristic philosophy of our day" not recognising the personality of God and the abiding personality of man. The drift of his paper is to show that certainty comes by experiment—i.e., by practice—and that "the whole activity of man, whether speculative or practical, is essentially a venture of faith." Mr. Frank Henley inveighs against Trade Unions, seems to defend Lord Penrhyn, declares, with italics, "that salvation can only come to the men through the employers," quotes the "Times" as an oracle, and advocates co-operative profit-sharing.

"The Church Quarterly."

A good portrait of the late Archbishop prefaces the January number. A thoughtful paper on Confession and Absolution concludes with a much-needed plea for the training of the clergy for the duties of confessor, and a strong protest against young and immature clergymen assuming these duties. A sketch of the project of the Birmingham bishopric is an unflattering commentary on the liberality of Birmingham Anglicans, but seems to point to Bishop Gore putting the thing through. An almost passionate defence of the compulsory study of Greek lays stress on its unique discipline, even for the mind of the reluctant school-boy, who straightway forgets all the Greek that he has learned. The historical sketch of the three Churches in Ireland—Roman, Anglican, Presbyterian—recalls the facts that Presbyterians were the first "united Irishmen," and that Disestablishment has been a blessing to the Disestablished. "Contentio Veritatis," the work of six Oxford tutors, is unfavourably compared with "Lux Mundi," and is declared to be defective in its views of the Church, atonement, resurrection, and metaphysics.

"The Dublin Review."

Dom Benedict Mackey reviews the discussion concerning the Holy Shroud of Turin, and concludes that the new scientific fact requires further proof, but so far is enough to disprove sceptical misrepresentations. Dr. Kolbe, writing on the ultimate analysis of our concept of matter, claims that Lord Kelvin's and Aristotle's theories are mutually compatible. Rev. A. B. Sharp marvels that those Anglicans who are ready for a collective reunion with Rome do not put their purpose into individual practice. Rev. F. Goldie gives a glowing account of French missions in the East. Miss J. M. Stone extols the reformation within the Church which followed Luther's attack from without. Two other articles expound the original and indefeasible primacy of St. Peter's see.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The editors of the "Pall Mall Magazine" for February may be congratulated upon having produced one of the best magazines that have yet seen the light. Its contents are varied, interesting, admirably illustrated, and full of actuality. The articles on Pierpont Morgan and "The Queen at Sandringham" we notice among the Leading Articles. The number opens with a brief paper upon Maeterlinck and the six hundredth anniversary of the defeat of the French at the Battle of the Spurs, which the Flemings are seeking to celebrate this year. Lord Wolseley gives us a second instalment of his "History of Napoleon," bringing his narrative down to the beginning of the campaign in Italy. Mr. W. H. Mallock gives a second instalment of the new facts relating to the Bacon and Shakespeare controversy. The Eleventh Real Conversation is one which takes place between Mr. Archer and Lucas Malet upon the future of fiction, puritanism, the Ideal Theatre, Hardy's novels, etc. Sir F. C. Burnand gives a second paper upon "The Precursors and Competitors of 'Punch,'" chiefly devoted to "Diogenes Punchinello" and the "Man in the Moon." Nina H. Kennard (how desirable it would be if ladies would say whether they are Miss or Madame!) describes a visit paid to the battlefields round Ladysmith.

Mr. Podmore on Ghosts.

Mr. Begbie selects Mr. Frank Podmore, of all men in the world, as the third of his series of Master-workers. Mr. Begbie deals as follows, however, very effectively with Mr. Podmore's favourite explanation of ghosts:

"But if the explanation is not ghostly, is not supernatural, surely it is suggestive of latent powers in mankind which will reveal the universe to us in a new light. If there is in the brain of man a consciousness, active and intelligent, which can manifest itself in moments of tremendous stress without the knowledge of the waking consciousness; and if—as I shall prove in the next article—this subconsciousness carries on a connected memory of its own, makes involved calculations without the knowledge of the waking consciousness, and in secret predetermines the conduct of that waking consciousness, surely we have come upon a natural phenomenon as wonderful and as miraculous as any conceivable in the unsubstantial realm of ghost and spirit.

"As I ventured to tell Mr. Podmore, his investigations have laid one ghost, only to raise a greater and a more formidable spectre in our path. But the spectre which at present makes a mock of our boasted free will, which shatters our preconceived notions of moral responsibility, and makes our prisons and reformatories appear as hideous as the rack and thumbscrew of less enlightened periods, may prove on further investigation an angel of light with comfort for a weary and suffering humanity."

The "Young Woman" for February publishes as its first article an excellently illustrated paper upon the Lady Warwick Hostel, at Reading. The writer, Mr. A. F. White, speaks very hopefully as to the success of the experiment in deciding the question whether feminine common-sense is going to succeed where man with centuries of experience behind him has failed. The same number also contains an interesting account of Miss Hilda Cowham, who is said to be the only lady artist in black and white who does humorous work. She has had drawings in "Punch," the "Sketch," the "Studio," the "Queen," etc. Mary Bradford Whiting writes upon "The Brownings in Italy."

The American Review of Reviews.

Perhaps the most important article in the "American Review of Reviews" for February is Mr. Walter Wellman's long paper on "Ireland's Emancipation," in which Mr. Wellman deals in detail with the Land Question. His paper is illustrated with a map showing the area of the congested districts. Mr. Wellman is optimistic as to the future of Ireland, as may be seen from his prediction that the coming Land Bill "will provide a complete and final settlement of the land." Home Rule, he thinks, will follow soon after. Mr. Thomas Commerford Martin writes on "The Cables Across the Pacific." He agrees with most writers of authority that there is no immediate danger to these cables owing to the development of wireless telegraphy. "There will be a call for their service for an indefinitely protracted period." Mr. Martin even expects additions to the number of cables between Europe and America. Of the British Pacific cable Mr. Martin says:

"For the construction of the deep section from the coast of British Columbia a specially heavy cable has been necessary, the copper conductor being not less than 600 lb. to the knot, giving an electrical 'resistance' of about two ohms to the nautical mile. The copper alone in that skipping-rope for mermaids attains a weight of about one thousand short tons—no slight mass to sling across 4,000 statute miles in 2,700 fathoms of surging wave. Some pieces at the shore end run to a weight of 21 tons to the mile, and at least twelve different types of cable are strung along the whole route. It is worthy of note, by way of technique, also, that the copper core is one large central wire overlaid by four flat strips applied spirally, yielding better results than the conventional stranded, cylindrical form."

Harper's Magazine.

Professor Thomas H. Morgan writes on "Darwinism in the Light of Modern Criticism" in the February "Harper's," and cites several important instances where observation and investigation have recently led scientists to qualify the principle of natural selection. The most important instance, perhaps, is the work of Hugo De Vries, of Amsterdam, who has been experimenting with the variation and evolution of plants. De Vries found an introduced plant that had begun to vary to an extraordinary degree. The new species among these new forms were transplanted to an experimental garden, where the flowers of each were artificially self-fertilised, and the seeds planted the next year. No less than seven new forms appeared among the plants reared from a single species. The majority of the seeds have produced plants like the parent form, but among these there were a number of individuals of a new species. By rearing plants from the self-fertilised seeds of these new species, it was found that they appeared true to their kind. Thus, the new species have sprung full-armed and complete from the old one, like Minerva from the head of Jove. Professor Morgan cites other instances among animals, such as the peacock, to show that natural selection cannot account for some of the most strikingly useful characteristics possessed by many organisms.

The Literary Age of Boston.

Professor George E. Woodberry writes on "The Literary Age of Boston," which he places before the Civil War. To Emerson, of course, he gives the foremost place. He ascribes much of the phenomenal intellectual

and spiritual strength of the group which included Emerson, Holmes, Whittier, Lowell, Longfellow, and Hawthorne to Unitarianism; "its direct and indirect obligation to Harvard College, though but partially set forth, is obviously great, and just as clearly was due to the old humanities as there taught. In forty years we have drifted farther, perhaps, than any of us have thought from the conditions and influences that gave our country so large a part of its literary distinction."

In this number, Mr. Thomas A. Janvier begins an historical serial, "The Dutch Founding of New York," and another notable feature is the first part of a new story by Maurice Hewlett, "Buondelmonte."

The Century.

Mr. Henry Loomis Nelson has a very plain-spoken article in the February "Century" on "The Overshadowing Senate." He says that the assertion of power by the Senate to hold up and dictate appointments and bargain for legislation is very recent; that it is only a little more than twenty years since Mr. Conkling and Mr. Platt resigned their seats in the Senate because Mr. Garfield insisted on appointing to Federal offices in New York men who were distasteful to these two "ambassadors." But at present the Senatorial claims on patronage make that body indeed overshadowing. Mr. Nelson says that the rule of the "courtesy of the Senate" has permitted the construction of the most perfectly developed trust or trade-union in the country, and that there is hardly any existing combination which is more inimical to the general welfare than the Senate union has sometimes been, and may easily be again. Mr. Nelson proceeds: "The country would be astonished if it could know the extent of this proprietorship. The Senate's power of confirmation places not only the President, but the whole Civil Service outside of the classified list, under tribute."

The "Century" begins this month with an account of "The Aurora Borealis," as observed by Frank W. Stokes in Smith Sound and other Greenland waters, and the description is given striking life by the reproduction in vivid colours of the writer's paintings of these Arctic phenomena.

Scribner's Magazine.

Prof. John Finley, of Princeton University, writes in the February "Scribner's" of his visit to "The Isle of Pines," the curious bit of earth lying some hundred miles south of Havana. The Americans on the island are strongly urging its annexation to the United States. They have pre-empted a good portion of the forest land and productive plains, and have begun the planting of oranges, bananas, and pineapples, in anticipation of the day when their lumber and fruit may be shipped without duty to other ports. "They urge that it is the only tropical territory within the American system not only climatically adapted, but unreservedly open, to American colonisation. From the point of view of its strategic value, it can easily be made impregnable, and it lies on one of the paths to and from Panama and Nicaragua." Professor Finley thinks it not yet decided whether the water of the harbours is deep enough to shelter the great war vessels.

In an essay on "The Presidential Office," Mr. James Ford Rhodes calls for more moderation and consideration in public criticism of the President's acts. He

gives many facts to show that the Presidency of the United States is an exceedingly difficult place to fill. He calls our attention to the contrast between the savage criticism of Cleveland and Harrison while each occupied the Presidential chair and the respect each enjoyed from political opponents after retiring to private life. Mr. Rhodes thinks the Presidential office has well justified the hopes of its creators, and that the dangers described by Hamilton in the "Federalist" have not been realised.

The number opens with a descriptive article of interest to art lovers, "Picturesque Milan," by Edith Wharton, illustrated by Peixotto; one of Mr. James B. Connolly's capital salt-water sketches is given in "Running to Harbour," and there is another instalment of the very readable letters of Mrs. Mary King Waddington describing "English Court Society" from 1883 to 1900.

McClure's Magazine.

The February "McClure's" contains several interesting and timely articles, one of which (Capt. Robert E. Peary's "The Last Years of Arctic Work") we have quoted from in another department, and Dr. George G. Hopkins' "The Finsen System in America," deserves more than passing reference.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell's notable history of the Standard Oil Company is continued in chapter four, which gives the story of Mr. John D. Rockefeller's second attempt to bring about a combination to control the whole oil business. Miss Tarbell's account is the first complete one of events that have never been entirely revealed, even in the numerous federal and State investigations of the company. The years 1873 and 1874 saw the rise and fall of the National Refiners' Association, which Mr. Rockefeller and his associates had established in an attempt to get all of the refining interests together. But while the leading spirit in oil-refining was being thwarted for the present in his larger ambitions, he was developing his own great refining interests with extraordinary ability. For the first time, great barrel factories were built by the refinery itself, cutting down one of the heaviest expenses. Mr. Rockefeller bought tank-cars, so as to be independent of the railroad allotments. He gained control of terminal facilities in New York, put his plants into the most perfect condition, introduced every improving process which would cheapen his manufacturing by the smallest fraction of a cent, and diligently hunted methods to get a larger profit from the crude oil.

This number begins with an account by Mr. Will H. Low of "The Fathers of Art in America," being descriptive and biographical notes on Smybert West, Copley, the two Peales, Trumbull, and Stuart. Of these, Mr. Low tells us that by far the greatest was Gilbert Stuart. There is a group of articles on "The Surgery of Light," dealing from different points of view with Dr. Finsen's healing rays, and stories by Florence Wilkinson, Samuel Hopkins Adams, and others.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.

A brief sketch of Mr. Reed Smoot, the Mormon apostle and United States Senator-elect from Utah, is given in the February "Frank Leslie's." Mr. Smoot has been one of the twelve apostles of the Mormon Church ("the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints") since 1900. He is still, however, a man of affairs, and

is interested on an important scale in the banks, mines, and manufacturing plants of his community. He has been a straight Republican since 1888, and represents the younger body in Mormon politics. He is described as a tall, well-preserved, vigorous man of forty-one, a good public speaker, and having a personal record very different from that of Roberts. Mr. Smoot is the husband of one wife only, and his family of six children is free from the cruel misfortune of a divided house.

The Doukhobors and their Pilgrimage.

There is an excellent account by Mr. John Riddington of "The Crusade of the Doukhobors," the fanatical society which immigrated from Russia to the North-West Territory some two years ago, and which has more recently gone on more crusades, inspired by their belief in the return of Christ to the earth. Mr. Riddington spent some weeks with the Doukhobors, and was with them on their memorable pilgrimage. He says the men are magnificent specimens of humanity—tall, deep-chested, massive—slow of movement and of speech. Their attire is as characteristic as their religion. The coats have wide, flaring skirts, and heavy black-felted cloaks, reaching almost to the feet, protected them from rain or cold. Many of them wore on their feet a sort of moccasin made at home from binder's twine. The physique of the women was much inferior. They were generally short and shapeless, with flat, expressionless faces, and dressed in startling colours.

The World's Work.

We have quoted in another department from Mr. George Iles' sketch of Herbert Spencer, and Mr. Mosely's report on the methods of the American and the English workman, both of which appear in the February "World's Work." Mr. Sylvester Baxter describes in this number the experiment of the Boston and Maine Railroad in undertaking the construction and operation of a trolley line in connection with its steam system. This trolley runs from Concord to Manchester, N.H., using water power from the Merrimac River. It is unlike all other street railways, in the adoption of steam-railway practice. It bears the same relation to the entire system of the company that any other branch or division does, although at the same time it is a street railway in every essential. Thus, this trolley road is possessed of a roadbed ballasted as thoroughly as the best of the steam railways, doing away with one serious objection to trolley travel.

In an article entitled "What Can We Learn from German Business Methods?" Mr. Louis J. Magee says that Teutonic banking or industrial corporation work is characterised by frugality, hard labour, great energy, and discipline, side by side with wastefulness, disorder, lack of interest, and bureaucratic red tape.

Cuban Tobacco Grown in America.

Mr. Marion Wilcox writes on "Growing Cuban Tobacco in the United States," and tells of successful experiments in producing Cuban leaf in Texas and Ohio. The process of growing fine tobacco involves intensive cultivation in a high degree, and the whole family can expend all its labour on a very small plot indeed. The Cubans have been pre-eminent so far in the production of fine cigars, and the Department of Agriculture at Washington is anxious to learn whether U.S. planters cannot secure quality as well as quantity. If the experiments in Texas and Ohio are successful, it will be a great thing for those communities, for it is customary to say that the Vuelta Abajo lands are not for sale at any price.

The Cosmopolitan.

In the chapter, this month, of Viscount Wolseley's history of "The Young Napoleon," which is being published in the "Cosmopolitan," Bonaparte is described as being a man of very strong animal passions, who had never known the meaning of love before he met Josephine de Beauharnais, when dining with Barras. Viscount Wolseley emphasises the effect on Napoleon of this first acquaintance with a well-bred lady.

A brief sketch of Henry M. Whitney among the "Captains of Industry" gives some striking facts about the facilities of Mr. Whitney's industrial establishment at Sydney, Cape Breton, in competing with the coal and steel productions of the United States. These Canadian factories are 1,228 miles nearer Liverpool than Pittsburgh, 1,050 miles nearer Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, 757 miles nearer Cape Town,—in fact, even nearer Cape Town than Liverpool. What seems even more startling is that Sydney, Cape Breton, is actually nearer every South American port, from Pernambuco down, than any other shipping point on the American seaboard. Sydney has raw materials for steel at hand in tremendous quantities, and Cape Breton counts herself, in her unmined wealth of coal and iron, to be where England was two centuries ago, and "dares to foresee for herself no less a future."

The Atlantic Monthly.

George W. Alger begins the number with a discussion of "The Sensational Journalism and the Law." Mr. Alger deals largely with the relations of the sensational newspapers to criminal trials which are exciting the public interest. He points out that it has got to the point where a New York daily newspaper actually paid large sums of money in a great poisoning case to induce persons to make affidavits incriminating the defendant on trial. He says, too, that these efforts receive aid from prosecuting officers, who have an itch for notoriety. Mr. Alger thinks that such journals not only have a pernicious influence on the courts of justice, but that they often actually make fair play an impossibility. It takes days and weeks to find a jury in whose minds the case has not already been "tried by newspaper." "When the public feeling in a community is such that it will be impossible for a party to an action to obtain an unprejudiced jury, a change of venue is allowed to some other county, where the state of the public mind is more judicial. It is a significant fact that nearly all applications for such change in the place of trial from New York City have for many years been based mainly upon complaints of the inflammatory zeal of the sensational press."

Dr. Flinders Petrie's Discoveries.

A very interesting archaeological essay by Mr. H. D. Rawnsley, "With the Pre-Dynastic Kings, and the Kings of the First Three Dynasties at Abydos," gives an account of the net results of Dr. Flinders Petrie's wonderful discoveries. These discoveries have actually enabled us to know the manners and habits, the amusements and life-work, of the people, and the funeral customs of the King Ka, who lived about 4900 B.C. Further than this, we can get some idea of the pre-historic race which went before the pre-dynastic kings, who used the same palettes for eye paint, drank from the same alabaster drinking-cups, washed hands with the same diorite wash-bowls, cut their meat with the same flint knives, and hoed their fields with the same

flint hoes. There are now known to exist seventy-five to seventy-nine pre-historic seals of sequence dates which overlap the time of the pre-dynastic kings, and thus for the first time it has been established that the history of the Valley of the Nile runs forward from the farthest past without a break.

Foreign Reviews.

La Revue.

"La Revue" for January keeps up its reputation as the most actual of French monthly publications. The number for January 1 opens with a long unsigned article on the great crisis in the French Church, in which the repeated warnings which we have lately had as to the danger of disruption within the Catholic Church are repeated. The old faith, says the writer, is shaken, the old dogmas fall into dust under the methodical assault of sacerdotalism. During four or five years there have been annually two hundred secessions of priests from the French Church, while the number who remain, but who would fain secede, is innumerable. These priests remain in the Church not because they have kept the faith, but for fear of misery and hunger. This writer says, "This I affirm because I know it, because my desk is full of letters of pitiful confidence on this subject, and because I receive constantly visits from priests who come to confide in me their distress." And Italy is in the same way as France, "a prey to the spirit of independence and revolt." "La Revue" also publishes the second instalment of Count Tolstoy's "Political Science and Money," in which the Count denounces money as "the new and terrible form of personal slavery which depraves slave and master." M. Finot contributes a short but interesting paper on "Thuggee in India," under the title of "The Religion of Murder," and announces the republication in book form of his series, of which this article forms part, entitled "Among the Saints and the Possessed." M. Kammerer contributes a paper on the Republic of Andorra. Andorra is under the joint suzerainty of France and of the Spanish Bishop of Seo d'Urgel. The inhabitants seem to live chiefly by contrabandage, and in other respects to be models of virtue. They have no prisons, and send their criminals for incarceration in France. The capital of the Republic contains only 600 inhabitants, and the President draws a salary of only 160 francs a year. There are no roads in the country, nobody is worth more than £2,000, and the taxes per capita amount to 25 centimes per annum. We have dealt elsewhere with Dr. Regnault's article "How Men of Genius Work."

The number for January 15 contains a paper on Venezuela, which we quote from among the Leading Articles. M. de Norvins continues his illustrated papers on "The Trust Mania," and M. L. de Persigny writes on the famous Ems despatch which precipitated the war of 1870-71. M. Camille Melinaud writes on "The Idea of Punishment as a Moral Prejudice," concluding that reward and punishment must come from within and not from without. Wickedness does not deserve suffering or virtue happiness. "The man truly wise must desire the happiness of all his kind, wicked as well as good." The same number contains a translation of the first part of one of Korolenko's characteristic stories; a paper by Emile Gautier on "The Philosophy of Digestion;" and an article by A. de Roy on "George Sand, Liszt and Chopin."

The Revue des Deux Mondes.

The "Revue des Deux Mondes" for January is not very rich in articles of general interest. M. de Fonville's paper on Aerial Navigation, Madame Carlier's Journal, kept during the Armenian massacres, and M. Benoist's comments on the Venezuelan imbroglio deserve special notice.

M. Pierre Loti continues his intensely interesting Indian articles with two papers on famine-stricken India, including Hyderabad, Golconda, Oodeypore, Jey-pore, and Gwalior. M. Loti almost surpasses himself in his description of Golconda, which was for three centuries one of the marvels of Asia, and of which the ruins of cyclopean grandeur must affect profoundly even the least imaginative spectator. The Indian legend is that these great blocks of masonry represent the surplus of material which God had left over when He had finished creating the world, and which He consequently tossed away, and they happened to fall here. Here lie buried the ancient kings of Golconda; and their tombs, thanks to the respect which Indians paid to death, seem to have escaped the surrounding desolation, and the funeral gardens are still piously tended. But it is useless to give a mere catalogue of what M. Loti saw. The charm and vividness of his style it is impossible to convey in any summary. Unforgettable also are his descriptions of the famine-stricken population, and of the poor little skeletons with their great brilliant eyes, who sing the song of famine. He also draws for us with terrible vividness a picture of the loads of rice being carried past these starving wretches to the towns for the benefit of those who had money to buy the precious grains.

M. Loti went to visit the Maharajah of Meswar, and it is interesting to note that this prince, though he is building a new palace, prefers the old dwelling-place of his ancestors, so that he, at any rate, is not so much in love with Western fashions as to bear out the charge which Lord Curzon recently brought against the Indian princes as a whole.

The Revue de Paris.

A regards the general run of articles in this Review, the amazing domination of the great Napoleon over the literary section of the twentieth century world remains as strong as ever.

Lucien Bonaparte.

The editors give the place of honour in their January numbers to an account of Lucien Bonaparte, the one of Napoleon's brothers of whom the world knows comparatively little, although in some ways Lucien was the most romantic member of that wonderful family. He married for love, greatly to his brother's anger, and further refused, with great courage, the latter's order to him to obtain a divorce, in order that he might contract a grander marriage. This proposal was the more monstrous in that Lucien had by that time been married many years, and was the father of several children, notably a very charming daughter named Charlotte. The whole story—one which throws a very curious light on the Emperor's character, and even on that of his mother, the redoubtable Madame Mere—is told by M. Masson, who is becoming the leading authority on the Bonaparte family. Lucien remained true to the wife of his youth, and actually took the important step of emigrating with her and with their six children. The whole party started for America, being accompanied by seventeen servants, which shows that

Lucien had no notion of giving up his position as brother of the great Napoleon. At Malta, however, the whole party was stopped, and M. Masson publishes a curious letter from the then Marquis of Wellesley (later Duke of Wellington), informing Lucien that the King of England would neither allow him to stop in Malta nor to go on to America, but was willing to allow him to reside in the United Kingdom. Accordingly this plan was put into execution, and Lucien, his wife and their children spent some time in England. Thus the all-conquering Corsican had the humiliation of feeling not only that he had been beaten in a family quarrel by his favourite brother, but also that the latter had been practically taken prisoner by the English.

Theophile Gautier's Daughter.

Madame Judith Gautier continues her charming reminiscences of her girlhood and youth, and those who wish to realise what French family life is at its best, even when spent in a wholly Bohemian and literary circle, should read these pages—the more so that there are occasional references to men and women whose fame is world-wide. Touching and absurd, for instance, is the account of a short sojourn made by the Gautiers in London. "We once saw Thackeray; he seemed colossal and superb, and was very kind to my sister and myself. I remember that he admired the way we did our hair, and asked us to give him details as to how the effect was produced, in order that he might tell his daughters."

Of Interest to Naval Experts.

The second number of the "Revue" opens with an anonymous paper dealing with the French navy, or rather with the important question as to what kind of vessel is the most valuable from a defensive and combative point of view. The writer does not believe in large men-of-war; on the other hand, he is inclined to suspect that the practical utility of submarines has been overrated, and fears that the French are about to attach to their excellent submarine fleet more importance than is wise. The paper, which is highly technical, should prove of interest to naval men of all ranks.

Other articles consist of a number of letters written in Morocco by a French officer some twelve years ago, a curious reconstitution of the life of a great Roman financier, Caius Curtius, who seems to have flourished about 50 B.C., and an elaborate account of the relations between Germany and Venezuela, as seen through French eyes, before the Anglo-German alliance had been made public.

The Nouvelle Revue.

We have noticed elsewhere an amusing little article on the War Camel. The editors of the "Nouvelle Revue" give the place of honour to a long and cleverly illustrated article on Madagascar, and the part taken by General Gallieni in making the island, as he claims to have done, an ideal colony. The writer of the paper claims that in this soldier France has a remarkable organiser, and certainly, if only half of what is here told is true, Gallieni may look forward to a great career at home.

Is There a Mussulman Peril?

Yes, says M. Pommerol, whose book is reviewed in the "Revue." Europe has sometimes discussed the Yellow Peril; she should rather fear a Mahometan Peril, for even now there is much to show that the more ambitious followers of Mahomet are only biding their time to make a determined effort to reconquer North Africa and a portion of Asia. How many of us

realise that there are at this moment 200,000,000 living Mahometans, and further that they are increasing at a rate unknown among the other great religions of the world, for Mahomet makes converts—and serious converts—not only in China and India, but also in Central Africa. Many of these men are first-rate soldiers, and as time goes on they are being armed by their foreign masters with the newest engines of war.

The Dutch Magazines.

In "De Gids" Mr. Andriessen gives us a sketch of the Boer women which is full of sympathetic admiration. Beginning with a quietly stirring account of the reception of the news that peace had been concluded on that Sunday evening in 1902, he refers to the heroic struggle made by the Boers against the might of Great Britain, and then says that behind the Boers was something—a force—that urged them on. That force was the influence of their women-folk, so ready to help and to suffer for the cause of the fatherland. To properly understand the Boer women, says Mr. Andriessen, you must know their history; and he tells us all about it, beginning with 1650, when the old Dutch East India Company asked the women of Holland to send some of their poorer sisters to the Cape as wives for the almost womanless colonists. All through the struggles of the Boers in South Africa have the women been a strong force, and their influence culminated in the war so recently ended. Mr. Quack gives us another article of a socialistic nature, by dealing with yet another old English writer, John Francis Bray, and his book on Labour's Wrongs and Labour's Remedies. "Unequal exchanges" between capital and labour is the keynote. "The workmen have given the capitalist the labour of a whole year in exchange for the value of only half a year. Professor Van Hamel has an interesting article on a philological subject, and the remaining contents include the first instalment of a novel, "In High Regions," by G. Van Hulzen.

"Vragen des Tijds" again deals with the housing question, this time in connection with the proposed international congress on the subject, to be held in 1905. The circumstances differ so greatly, not only in different countries, but in different towns of the same country, that it seems impossible to lay down general rules; yet a congress may be of great utility in solving a vexed question.

The Italian Reviews.

The "Rivista Moderna," which is an organ of advanced thought, writes with positive virulence in favour of the Divorce Bill now before the Italian Chamber. In the opinion of R. Simonini, marriage is vitiated by its irreparable character, and to the enlightened Society of the future the indissolubility of the marriage tie will appear as monstrous and inexplicable. However this may be, Mrs. Humphry Ward will certainly be surprised to learn that "Robert Elsmere" supplies an argument in favour of divorce. The recent Papal Encyclical, instituting a commission of Biblical studies, excites the grave suspicions of T. Armani, who regards it as the most important and astute move of the Vatican politicians in recent years. In his opinion, the laity, free from theological bias, are the rightful interpreters of Biblical exegesis, and he appeals to his countrymen to cultivate an interest in the subject.

"Emporium" starts the new year with an excellent number, containing, among others, a well-timed and profusely illustrated article on the Brera Gallery at

Milan, which has recently been subjected to a thorough re-hanging and overhauling by the curator, Corrado Ricci.

The "Nuova Antologia" is scarcely up to its usual level of excellence this month. The editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, summarises the financial progress of Italy during the year 1902 in an article bristling with facts and figures. Less serious reading is provided by A. Panzini, who describes the castle of Miramar, near Trieste; and by R. Garzia, who contributes an illustrated account of the development of church architecture in Sardinia.

The "Rassegna Nazionale" continues its agitation against duelling, and issues sheets for the signatures of adherents to the Italian Anti-Duelling League. A critical review of Messrs. Okey and King's "Italy Today," now translated into Italian, is less favourable than most of the Italian criticisms of the work. Lovers of Napoleonic lore will be interested in an account of the Emperor's life on the island of Elba. The "Rassegna" also publishes a long article on the lamentable condition of the little Italian boys sent into slavery in the glass factories of France, but the author adds little to what has already been published on the subject. It is curious to observe that both an American and an English novel, one by Sarah Orne Jewel, the other by Mrs. Hungerford, are being run simultaneously as rivals.

The "Civiltà Cattolica" (January 3) contributes a long refutation of Professor Harnack's "Das Wesen des Christentums," recently translated into Italian, which it regards as "The Last Word of Rationalism." The same issue publishes a number of facts and figures concerning the government of London, under the title, "The Greatest Municipality of the World," the only drawback to which is the impression conveyed that the whole of the metropolitan administration is in the hands of a single central authority.

To the "Nuova Parola" Dr. Milvius supplies a most interesting account, illustrated with numerous photographs, of the splendid work carried on by the Red Cross Society in the Roman Campagna in their efforts to reduce the ravages of malaria.

In the "Leisure Hour" Lieutenant W. Johnson, R.N.R., writes on the discipline in the Royal Navy as compared with that in the Mercantile Marine. He points out that the object on board the vessels of the latter is profit, and everything is subordinated to that end. For instance, a merchant captain possesses practically no means of "correction" and "punishment" at all. The writer concludes: "Hence a highly-developed discipline like that of the Royal Navy is impossible in the British Mercantile Marine, is also quite unnecessary, and to attempt to approach it closely is to sacrifice the essential objective of each unit, viz., the making of profit for itself."

In "Longman's Magazine," Mrs. C. B. Roylance Kent has a very interesting article on "The Platform as a Political Institution." Mrs. Kent thinks that Mr. Chamberlain is a master of passionless and incisive argumentation without equal, and as a maker of phrases he is the rival of Lord Rosebery; but he is at his best in the narrow sphere of mere party dialectics. Mr. Balfour, though not perhaps so eloquent as Lord Rosebery, is often weightier in matter, and sometimes is his equal in delicacy of wit. But Lord Rosebery has, more than any other of our present platform speakers, the qualities of greatness. The platform has now become the greatest political agency of modern times; greater than the newspaper, which is, after all, only its handmaid.

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BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

FINANCIAL HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN AUSTRALASIA.

BY "AUSTRALIAN."

The Outlook.

After a long series of depressing droughty seasons, it looks as if a change were imminent. During the past month the weather has been consistently good, and all reports from the inland districts of the eastern half of the Commonwealth show that considerable improvement has taken place, and that producers are hopeful. There are bad parts yet, it is true, where rain is very urgently wanted, but they are now becoming few and far between. Australia was not reduced to the dreadfully dry state of 1902 in a single year. The drought had been at work off and on for six or seven seasons, and though we have scarcely ever experienced such a favourable and early autumn as has been marked up to date, a complete and immediate change can scarcely be anticipated. We can only trust that the good autumn will be followed by a wet winter and generous spring. As far as trade is concerned, it has been truly remarked that it will require something more than improved prospects to galvanise it into activity. On all sides we see signs of further reduction in the turnover. Country and suburban retailers are working out their old stocks, and, with merchants following suit, the wholesale business done is small. In the northern half of Victoria this is general, but the prosperity of those south of the Dividing Range has given merchants a fair amount to do, and while the quietness is generally remarked on, it is not considered surprising, nor is there much complaint from those capable of understanding the present state of affairs. We do not look for much change in the trade position until production again is of normal extent, but there is little reason to fear a prolonged depression, unless, of course, the drought recurs with increased severity. Happily, as far as the remainder of the country's stock is concerned, the supply of grass is now pretty well sufficient to carry it on until next spring.

Australia's Financial Position.

An impression of Australia's financial position gained from reading the series of articles, which of late attracted so much attention, by Mr. H. W. Wilson, in the London "Daily Mail," could certainly not be satisfactory. We have no space here for a prolonged discussion of all the charges made, but a few examples will serve to show in what manner Mr. Wilson conducted his campaign. Mr. Wilson opened with the statement, "If we deceive ourselves, the truth is not in us;" and after reading his articles we are perfectly certain he has fully deceived himself, and that the truth is certainly not in his writings. His opening was as follows:

"For some years past there have been indications that Australia was approaching a crisis in her history which will throw into the shade even the dismal times of 1893, when bank after bank failed, when colonial securities depreciated to the extent of ten points or more in a few weeks, when the sudden stoppage of gigantic public works undertaken with borrowed money threw thousands and tens of thousands out of employment in the colonies, and when the losses incurred by innumerable British investors brought suffering and penury into numberless British homes. That catastrophe may be repeated in a far more disastrous form."

That, we think we are right in stating, is an opening calculated to create a stir at least among holders of Australasian Government securities to the extent of

about £200,000,000, and among also the large body of investors which has another £200,000,000 or so invested in Australia in other ways. But throughout, the articles were filled merely with generalities. False conclusions were drawn from incomplete figures, and every opportunity was taken to fake the position to make it look blacker than it really is. The statements were mostly rambling and incoherent, and therefore difficult to follow and refute. As regards the creation of the Australian debt, the figures quoted were official, but no explanation was given of the manner of its expenditure. We believe, as we have frequently stated for years past, that it has been created in a far too rapid manner, and that its burden is excessive; yet, recognising this, we cannot agree fully with any one of Mr. Wilson's conclusions.

Mr. Wilson's second charge against Australia was that certain British land mortgage companies' shares and debentures stood at very considerable discounts. We may point out for Mr. Wilson's benefit that it has been proved over and over again that the losses of land mortgage companies were due entirely to their overcapitalisation in London or Edinburgh; secondly, to the costly management of the London directors; thirdly, to the rotten system of finance they introduced into these States; and, fourthly, to the drought. They have nothing to do with the question of Australian Government finance whatever. As at present constituted, the majority of the land mortgage institutions are purely British creations, in which Australians have little say, except, perhaps, to pay calls.

PHŒNIX



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"Vast sums," says Mr. Wilson, "were lavished extravagantly upon railways, roads, public buildings, and harbours at a time when corn and wool, the two staple productions of Australia, stood at double their present price." First, corn is not one of Australia's two leading staple productions; secondly, wool never in the history of this or any previous generation stood at double its present price. Therefore the date of this extravagant expenditure is decidedly vague.

Again, Mr. Wilson refers to the cost of construction and equipment of railways in New South Wales and Victoria. In 1899, he states, the cost per mile in New South Wales was £14,157, and in Victoria £12,317, whereas, "under similar conditions, in the Argentine the lines cost only £10,632, and in Canada £11,522." The assertion that the lines in Canada and the Argentine are constructed under similar conditions to those in these two States is entirely incorrect. Mr. Wilson adds that "thus there was a heavy leakage at the very outset, due, no doubt, to the high wages paid to the labour employed in constructing the lines, to the purchase of material at a time when inflated values obtained, and to careless administration." Mr. Wilson forgot to add that the lines in South Australia average only £7,645 per mile, in Queensland £7,182 per mile, and in Western Australia £5,449 per mile. How well he could have argued that the Argentine and Canadian railways cost far too much! As a fact, the average for the Commonwealth in 1901 was but £9,895 per mile for construction and equipment, and that sum is one of the lowest in the world, even compared with the cost of privately owned railways.

Australian indebtedness, Mr. Wilson tells us, has been incurred in maintaining the Australian worker in a condition of comfort and affluence to which Europe is a stranger. All will admit that the large expenditure of capital in Government works has of necessity benefited the worker. He would have been benefited nearly as much if the works had been carried out by private corporations, as they are in other parts of the world. There has been, it is true, some waste in the payment in certain instances of higher wages than the work demanded, but the amount has never been very large. If our working classes are maintained in comfort and affluence—a condition unknown in Europe—Mr. Wilson may rest assured it is not entirely through the expenditure of borrowed money. Even a debt such as we have entirely distributed in wages could not do that for any length of time.

Australia, we are told, "in fact, like the pauper in our modern palatial workhouse, has everything done for her by someone else. But she lives on sufferance—on the patience of the British taxpayer and lender." As an Australian, the writer of these comments has for long prayed that the British investor would be a good deal less free in lending his money. If loans had been more difficult to raise, and opportunities to borrow less numerous, we would in all probability have had a far sounder financial position than at the present time.

In the matter of State competition for labour, Mr. Wilson is not quite so much at sea; but even there many of his statements are grossly inaccurate, either the result of ignorance or wilful misrepresentation. Also on the matter of restriction of immigration we are inclined to regard Mr. Wilson on safer ground, but in his description of the industrial system of the Commonwealth he fails lamentably. "Australia," we are told, "has few industries and no manufactories, though coal and iron are abundant, and would be cheap were industry reasonably regulated." Coghlan shows Australia to have 10,559 manufacturing establishments, with about 200,000 hands employed, turning out eighty million pounds' worth of finished goods. Australia also produces more per capita of its population than any other country in the world—bar New Zealand. Australasia has a larger trade also than any other country in the world, her savings as registered in the Savings and public banks total more per capita than any other State, and there are many and various other good points in our favour. It must not be overlooked in comparing the debt of Australia with that of other countries that our Government here carries on vast works which are left to either private individuals or

corporations in other parts of the globe. Also that a net unproductive debt of say £30 per capita on a population producing £26 per capita from primary industries is not so heavy as a debt of £20 per capita on a population producing only £7 10s. to £11 per head. The facts that have to be considered in discussing a subject of this kind are almost innumerable, and, in the opinion of "Australian," the "Daily Mail," articles were written with the deliberate intention of excluding anything in favour of these States. Only a few days ago the "Investors' Review" in London got into hysterics over the fact that land in New Zealand had been purchased at £4 10s. per acre. "Why," this critic asked, "should land in that colony bring £4 10s. when it could be bought in Siberia for about a tenth of that amount?" This is the sort of reasoning that is calculated to drive the reasoner into an early grave or a handy asylum. Three hundred acres of land near Koroit, in Victoria, sold last week for £12,000! Again, the same critic, in discussing the proposals regarding the carrying on of stock companies in the Northern Territory of South Australia, spoke of "the idea of raising stock in arid South Australia is distinctly humorous"—this in face of the fact that on the particular area referred to of 20,000 square miles the official statistics showed a rainfall varying from 45 to 62 inches per annum. The ignorance regarding Australia in London is the sole excuse for the gross libels which have of late been published ever being regarded seriously.

The case against Australian finance, we have shown from time to time, is strong enough. Any careful critic here may see, if he so wish, that a continuance of the loose financial administration of New South Wales for but a few years longer will do harm to that State; but there is no basis for the general charge that Australia is bankrupt, that there are the makings of a crisis that will outdo that of 1893, that we are simply living on the British investor, and that the utterances of Domain loafers regarding repudiation indicate the only manner in which the population regards its debt. Doubtless there is now a feeling of unrest in the British investor's mind, but as the interest on his security continues to come in with unfailing regularity, that feeling will quickly be removed. As for repudiation, in the minds of a few semi-lunatics and ignorant agitators it may exist. It has never been considered by ninety-nine hundredths of the population.

New Loans.

The difficulty of borrowing in London—the result, first, of a comparatively stringent money market and the recent crusade against Australia—has proved a decided check on new emissions. We are inclined to think that in most States the necessity for going slow in the matter of loan expenditure is recognised, but unfortunately there is a large accumulation of partially constructed works awaiting completion for which funds are required. The unsatisfactory condition of monetary affairs in London has led to more demands being made on the local market. Queensland is issuing £600,000 4 per cent. ten-year Treasury bills in the eastern States. This issue is made at £102, but there is about 26s. accrued interest, which reduces the net price to £100 14s., a low figure for a 4 per cent. issue, which is free of income tax in Victoria or Queensland. Applications can be made through the National Bank of Australasia, and must be in before March 31—indeed, the list may be closed before that date.

The South Australian Treasurer announces that during the last six months he has sold over £525,000 of 3½ per cent. Treasury bills on terms which to us indicate that the State is paying equal to about 3½ per cent. The issue is still being advertised in Adelaide, and no limit has yet been placed on the sales.

The New Zealand Government continues to offer 4 per cent. debentures in the Australian markets at par. The interest is payable and principal repayable in Melbourne, Adelaide, Sydney, Wellington, or London. During the month the tenure has been altered, and the new debentures are redeemable in 1908, the cur-

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rency being for five years. A fairly considerable amount has been purchased in both Melbourne and Sydney, one local transaction noted being for £100,000.

The New South Wales Government may be compelled to issue a moderate local loan, owing to the difficulty experienced in placing the authorised Treasury bills in London. Only one million out of £4,000,000 authorised and wanted have so far been issued in London. Faith in the present administration of New South Wales is very slight.

The Queensland Government have for the time being suspended negotiations in London for the issue through the Bank of England of a long-dated issue of £1,500,000. It is recognised that the market is unfavourable to any further new issues, and is likely to remain so for some time to come.

The South Australian Treasurer does not propose going to London until after July at least. "No London loan for six months" was advised to the Agent-General in February.

The West Australian Government has decided to issue small local loans, which will provide sufficient funds to carry out public works in hand for the next few months. The financial affairs of the western State are particularly prosperous.

The Victorian Government is negotiating in London on the matter of a loan for £5,457,000; 4 and $\frac{1}{2}$ per cents. falling due on January 1 next. The Treasurer will have about a quarter of a million cash due from the Metropolitan Board of Works on that date, which should be used to facilitate cash payments to those holders of debentures falling due not wishing to convert. The conversion loan will have to be made about July or August. In this matter, we do not think that the Treasurer will gain anything by keeping the date of issue a close secret. If he were to announce that, market conditions permitting, the loan will be issued in, say, July or early August, he would be practically preserving that period for his issue. If he lets the matter run on without announcement, Queensland, New South Wales, Western Australia, South Australia, or New Zealand may step in with loans, and the cry of too much borrowing will be raised, to the detriment of the State's finances. The operation is one which will require to be carried through skillfully to preserve the State's credit, and we are not at all sure that the entire negotiations can be conducted by cable. Unfortunately we have without substantial representation on the other side.

The Melbourne and Metropolitan Board of Works issue closes on March 23. The amount is £1,140,000 at 4 per cent. for twenty-two years. The entire issue was underwritten by Messrs. Fred Thonemann & Co., who receive $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on the entire amount as underwriting commission, with an additional allowance of $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on every £100 they are forced to take up themselves. The arrangement is a satisfactory one for the underwriters. As far as can be seen, it matters little to the underwriters whether they are forced to take up the whole or any part of the issue. There are sub-underwriters engaged who usually figure as large purchasers of all new loans issued, and as their wants

are considerable, there will be little objection to a substantial part of the issue falling to the underwriters. The rate of interest is high, and as there is plenty of money awaiting investment, subscriptions should be large.

Successful Banking.

The cabled report of the Bank of Australasia's results for the half-year ended October last is certainly extremely satisfactory. Possibly English thinking people are beginning to wonder ere this how it is that these huge institutions are making bigger profits than was ever before the case out of "the debt-ridden, drought-stricken, bankrupt Australia" the press critics are "informing" them on. The profits of this bank for the half-year ended October last were the biggest on record, totalling £152,082. With the amount brought forward, there was a net balance of £166,782 available. From this sum £15,142 was given as a bonus to staff, £35,000 added to reserve fund, raising it to £1,070,000, the sum of £14,000 written off bank premises, which are down to a ridiculously low point, and conceal an immense internal reserve, and a dividend of 11 per cent. paid to shareholders absorbed £88,000. The balance of £14,640 is carried forward. The bank's earnings compare thus:

	Net profit.	p.c.	Dividend. Amount.	To reserves, writing down, and staff.
October, 1898 ..	£54,148	6	£48,000	£6,148
April, 1899 ..	56,312	7	56,000	312
October, 1899 ..	119,870	8	64,000	55,870
April, 1900 ..	148,418	9	72,000	76,418
October, 1900 ..	151,465	10	80,000	71,465
April, 1901 ..	145,159	10	80,000	65,159
October, 1901 ..	140,070	10	80,000	60,070
April, 1902 ..	144,470	11	88,000	56,470
October, 1902 ..	152,082	11	88,000	64,082

The great success of the Bank of Australasia is substantial evidence of Australian solvency and solidarity, and a fair answer to the writers of frantic philippics in London journals.

The Union Bank of Australia is another institution which earned larger profits during the last half-year than ever previously the case. The net profits were £97,931, to which is added the balance brought forward—raising the total to £134,144. From this sum, a dividend of 8 per cent. to shareholders absorbs £60,000; the sum of £4,000 is added to the bank's Pensions and Provident Fund for the staff; another £50,000 wiped off the contingency account and placed to reserve, raising it to £950,000, entirely invested in British Government securities, and the balance of £20,144 carried forward. A comparison of the working is appended:

	August, 1900.	August, 1901.	August, 1902.
Capital	£1,500,000	£1,500,000	£1,500,000
Reserve Fund ..	825,000	875,000	950,000
Contingent acct. ..	375,000	125,000	50,000
Deposits and Bills	17,034,851	16,901,463	16,923,034
Specie	3,676,775	3,343,712	4,275,040
Money at call ..	530,000	330,000	1,005,000
Investments ..	1,438,222	1,518,723	1,458,054
Advances, discounts, etc.	13,697,372	14,122,575	12,494,217
Gross profits ..	195,221	217,620	225,915
Net profits ..	79,825	95,680	97,931
Dividend, per cent.	7	8	8

The immense strength of the Union is evidenced by the extent of the readily available and liquid resources, which amount to no less than £7,852,000. The bank is now making splendid profits, and with the raising of the reserve fund to a million next half-year, we are inclined to think that a bonus, in the way of an increased dividend, will be paid to shareholders. We may point out that the Union has about £1,100,000 of purely British Government securities in the way of reserves. These bring in a low rate of interest, and affect profits in some degree, but they give absolute security. Safety before profit is the bank's motto.

There have been no other bank balance-sheets issued during the month, but there is evidence that the March

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Loans from £50 to £2,000 at $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years.

GEO. E. EMERY, Inspector-General.

29 Market Street, Melbourne.

balances will again be satisfactory to shareholders, when issued. Maintenance of dividends can be looked for in every instance.

Successful Shipping Companies.

Howard Smith Co. Ltd. have made substantial earnings during 1902, the net result after writing down steamers, plant, etc., being a profit of £30,809. Dividends of 5 per cent. on preference shares, and 10 per cent. on ordinary shares, absorbed £28,864, and, together with a small amount from the balance forward, another £2,000 was written off goodwill, reducing it to £36,000. The company has only issued two balance-sheets, and these compare thus:—

	Dec., 1901.	Dec., 1902.
Capital	£332,023	£336,245
Debts due	73,503	119,804
Goodwill	38,000	36,000
Real estate and leases ..	49,668	43,906
Plant and fleet	242,447	249,521
Investments	25,544	74,294
Cash	26,177	39,515

The company has added largely to its investments, and proposes to increase its fleet considerably. The fleet stands in the books at over £42,300 less than cost. We note from English advices that a passenger steamer of 348 ft. length and 45 ft. breadth has been contracted for to be fitted in regal style, with all the latest improvements. A new cargo steamer of 4,500 tons dead weight capacity has also been ordered. The progress and prosperity of Australian coastal steamer companies is certainly encouraging.

The Melbourne Steamship Company Ltd. issues its accounts for half-yearly periods. The net profits were again larger, and admitted of a dividend of 12s. per share for the half-year ended December, making 20s. for the year on the 7,500 shares in the concern. The company's reserves and profit and loss balances have increased in the following manner:

	June, 1901.	Dec., 1901.	June, 1902.	Dec., 1902.
Insurance reserve	£20,216	£30,000	£40,000	£40,800
Depreciation do.	28,500	30,000	30,000	36,750
Replacement do.	5,000	5,000	7,500	7,500
Undivided profits	14,028	15,695	16,209	19,250
Total	£67,744	£80,695	£93,709	£104,300

The appropriations to reserves indicate the cautious policy of the management. The company has a paid-up capital of £72,128; its various reserves total £85,050 without undivided profits; and its fleet and plant now stand at £168,793 in the books of the company. Considerable additions have lately been made to the fleet, and not only is the coastal service well employed, but a specially fitted steamer is engaged in the South African trade. The company is making excellent progress, and though, as the report states, the outlook for inter-State trade is not particularly brisk this year, there is little possibility of any retrogression being shown.

Other proprietary shipping companies doing business on the coast, it is stated, are making good profits, but as it is expected that trade during the winter will be dull, a reduction in earnings is anticipated by the most cautious, and a part of the fleet will probably be laid up. The trade with South Africa is again increasing rapidly, and there is every indication of employment being found for our suitable coastal vessels in this direction.

Increasing Gold Yield.

With improvement in the prices of lead, copper, tin, and spelter, and a big increase in the Australian gold yield, there is every prospect of 1903 being one of our best "metal years." Taking the gold yield, we find that Western Australia is rapidly increasing her output. The figures for January and February are appended:

	1901. oz.	1902. oz.	1903. oz.
January	138,697	168,159	210,450
February	135,437	152,692	192,397
Totals	274,134	320,851	402,847

The increase is 81,996 ounces, and, according to the best authorities, a yield of 2,500,000 ounces for the year is almost certain. The Queensland returns compare thus:

	1902. oz.	1903. oz.
January	53,120	57,613
February	60,809	71,030
Totals	113,929	128,643

An increase of 14,714 ounces is shown, and, with improved weather, larger returns are looked for during the remainder of the year. The Victorian gold receipts at the Mint are given thus:

	1902. oz.	1903. oz.
January	52,523	53,687
February	52,888	60,057
Totals	105,411	113,744

There has been an increase of 8,333 crude ounces, equal to 7,746 ounces fine. The Mines Department's return shows a much larger increase, but the Mint figures are the surest gauge. The New South Wales returns cannot be fairly compared, as readjustment of all official figures is now being made. South Australia promises to jump from insignificance as a gold producer to considerable importance, owing to the Arltunga discoveries. The New Zealand yield is still increasing. Probably Australasia's yield of gold in 1903 will exceed 5,100,000 ounces, or about 350,000 ounces more than 1902, which was a record.

Declining Wool Exports.

Up to the end of February, Australian exports of wool showed a decline of 284,000 bales on the returns for 1901-1902, and a drop of 220,000 bales, compared with the average of a similar part of the three previous seasons. It is now certain that the season ending June 30 next will close with the enormous decline of 320,000 to 350,000 bales. High prices, to some extent, make up for the decline; but for a full decade the world must expect short wool supplies from this country.

Insurance News and Notes.

A New Zealand telegram states that the Court of Appeal has refused to interfere with the order of Mr. Justice Bruce appointing a commission to take evidence in New Zealand in connection with the loss of the yacht "Ariadne," which went ashore on the New Zealand coast some time ago.

A number of fires occurred in Melbourne during last month, the most serious being in the Victorian Confectionery Works, owned by Messrs. A. Hoadley & Co., on the 13th inst. This factory, situate on the south side of the River, was a two-story building, covering a large area, and enclosed an inner building of iron.

FOREIGN STAMPS.

The "CLARENCE" Packets of Foreign Stamps; 30 varieties, 3d.; 50 var., 6d.; 75 var., 1s.; 150 var., 2s. 6d.

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Special Offers: Complete unused set of Greece (Olympian Games), 2 l. to 10 drachmae, 12 varieties, 25s.; one set of Gibraltar (unused), 5 c. to 2 pesetas, 8 varieties, 4s.

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Approval Sheets sent on application. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission. Application with references.

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SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

The front portions of the factory were badly damaged, and the iron building totally destroyed. The insurances were: On building, Norwich Union Society, £2,000; New Zealand Co., £1,000. On stock and machinery, Victoria Co., £6,000; New Zealand Co., £4,068; Commercial Union, £750. A fire involving a 10 per cent. loss on the insurance companies broke out on the 24th ult. in the furniture warehouse of Steele & Co., 309 Little Collins Street. It originated on the top floor, and the brigade was successful in confining the flames to that floor and the one below. The rest of the building was slightly damaged by water. The insurances were: On the building, Australian Alliance Co., £2,500. On the stock, State, £500; Royal Exchange, £950; Victoria, £1,550; Magdeburg, £500; Manchester, £500.



There were about forty new insurance companies registered last year in Great Britain. Life assurance had one representative, in the "British Widows' Assurance Company," with a nominal capital of £100,000. Fire insurance numbered seven, registrations including the "Regent," formed in Scotland (with £100,000 capital); the "Irish Catholic Church Property" (with £100,000 nominal capital); the "Times" (£50,000 capital). In accident insurance there were eight companies formed. Chief of these were the "United Legal Indemnity" (£100,000 capital), and the "Strand General" (with a capital of £5,000). Marine companies numbered 6, the principals being the "South-Western Underwriting" and the "United Fishing Boat." For plate-glass insurance there were ten registrations, the chief being the "Mercantile," the "Newcastle and District," and the "Reliance." Miscellaneous companies included the Northern Homes and General (capital, £10,000), for house purchase, fire, accident, and live stock; the "Commonwealth," for all kinds except life; the "Loyal British" (capital, £50,000). Two key recovery companies were formed: the "City of Liverpool Insurance and Registry," and the "Universal Key Registry;" and three reversion companies: the "London and County Reversionary;" the "West Riding Reversionary and Interest;" and the "Edinburgh Reversion."



In connection with the recent amalgamation of the Imperial Insurance Company with the Alliance Assurance Co., the latter company has sold the late head offices of the Imperial Company, at the junction of Old Broad Street and Threadneedle Street, London, to the Indemnity Mutual Marine Assurance Co. Ltd. The agreed price for the freehold is £210,000, or nearly £70 per square foot, which is one of the highest prices yet paid, even for the best city properties.



On the 12th inst., the board of directors of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co. gave a complimentary dinner at the Australia Hotel to Mr. J. J. Garvan, the managing director, on the eve of his paying a visit to Europe and America. Among those present were Sir John See (in the chair), Sir William Lyne, Sir William Manning, and Sir Edmund Barton.



We should imagine it would be difficult to beat the following record of a Boston gentleman who applied for an accident policy to the Fidelity and Casualty Company of New York, but was *not* accepted:

WITHDRAWAL OF AUTHORISATION TO COLLECT.

NOTICE is hereby given that R. REES, of TRAGOWEL, VIC., and surrounding district, is no longer authorised to collect subscriptions to "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

We shall not hold ourselves responsible for any amounts handed to him on behalf of this paper.

He had his chin broken by a fall when nine years old; his left kneecap broken at the age of eleven; his nose broken at thirteen by a bucking mule; his left arm and collarbone broken at sixteen; his left leg injured by getting it pinched between a cart and a platform at eighteen; at nineteen he had a strain of the left groin, followed by suppurration of the glands; at twenty-two he fell over a wheelbarrow and injured his left shin, necessitating removal of dead bone; at twenty-eight his nose was again broken during a fight, and at thirty-five the right radius was broken by a kick from a horse. He has been operated on for ingrown toenails; has had two tumours removed from his back at about the eighth dorsal vertebra; has had the stub of a pencil removed from the palmar aspect of the right thumb, where he had driven it by reason of the pencil sticking out of his pocket; he has had ischiatic abscess from an injury to the coccyx, sustained while driving and getting run into; had the end of the left ring-finger crushed by a heavy bicycle falling on it, and while getting into a 'bus at Syracuse the driver slammed the door on him, pinching the shin of his left leg against the sill.—"Post Magazine."



Mr. Charles Salter, manager for Australasia of the Royal Insurance Company, left Melbourne on the 17th ult. for a trip to England, via Japan, Honolulu, San Francisco, and New York. Mr. Salter was entertained at dinner on the 13th inst. at the Australian Club by the underwriters of Melbourne. He proposes to return at the end of the year.



The new Victorian Income Tax Act brings life assurance companies within its net, which were hitherto exempt. It imposes a tax of 1s. in the £. calculated upon 30 per cent. of the premium received in Victoria. The severity of this will be admitted when it is known that the life assurance company doing the largest business in Victoria will pay between £6,000 and £7,000 tax this year. The Bill also presses unduly on the industrial life business. This form of assurance is the life assurance of the working classes, and the premiums are collected weekly at their homes, necessarily involving a very heavy expense in conducting the business. This is inseparable from it, for, take away the weekly collection of the small sums, and the *raison d'être* of industrial assurance goes by the board. The average ratio of expenses to premium of industrial companies is something near 50 per cent., while ordinary life assurance, where the payments of premium are made quarterly, semi-annually, or annually, at the office of the company, is conducted with an average expense of about 16 per cent. of the premium. In the one case, therefore, out of every £100 collected, only £50 is available to pay losses and profit, while on the other £84 is available. To tax each class on the basis of 1s. in the pound on 30 per cent. of the amount collected will thus be seen to press very disproportionately on the industrial business.



The report of Chief Officer Stein, of the Melbourne Metropolitan Fire Brigade, on his recent visit to Europe, Great Britain, and America, has been presented to the Board. The principal matters which arrested his attention as being useful for adoption in Melbourne were a motor fire-engine which he saw in London, an electric fire-engine in Paris, which was a great success; Pompiers scaling ladders, in use in Berlin; and a pneumatic water-tower and fire-escape in Antwerp. In New York Mr. Stein saw a trial of a gasoline engine capable of doing useful work, and which would be of great service in the suburbs of Melbourne in the summer months, when the water supply is poor. He recommended the purchase of one of these at £180, also a Browder life-saving net, two Pompiers scaling ladders, and two Pompiers life-belts. In accordance with the Board's instructions, he had ordered a steam fire-engine at a cost of £500, an extension ladder costing £145, 4,000 feet of hose, and two life-saving guns.

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